

No. 4009.20

Vols. 5-6.



7009.20 v.5,6

BASSETT'S SCRAP BOOK



Scraps from N.E.W.S.

TO READ AND TO HOLD
TO BE WISE AND TO BE MERRY

Published Monthly

A COLLECTOR AND PURVEYOR OF ODD BITS OF INFORMATION
IN THE DOMAIN OF HISTORY, LITERATURE,
BIOGRAPHY, HUMOR, ETC.

MARCH, 1907

**50 Cents Per Year; 60 Cents in Boston Postal
District (for extra postage.) 5 Cents Single Copy.**

L. A. W. PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Room 22, 221 Columbus Avenue, BOSTON, MASS.

Membership in the L. A. W. entitles one to receive a ticket of membership in the Cyclists' Touring Club of Great Britain. The C. T. C. has a very complete system of hotels, consuls, repair shops, etc., in Great Britain and on the Continent, and the use of these, at reduced rates, is at the command of ticket holders. Holders of the C. T. C. ticket can obtain free entry of their cycles into France, Germany, and other Continental countries. Those who hold our ticket may purchase maps, guide books, etc., at members' rates. All literature is issued in the English language.

The Ticket.—Those who take out the C. T. C. ticket (which is a tin disc) should attach a small photo of themselves to back of L. A. W. ticket for identification at Customs.

The British Handbook embodies a complete list of the Hotels under contract, with particulars of the special tariff applicable to each, together with the names of the Farm-houses, Country Lodgings, and Coffee Taverns recommended; a list of the County Consular Divisions, with the names and addresses of the officers set over them; lists of Consuls, Official Repairers, etc. L. A. W. members may purchase the book, price 1s. 6d. per copy, post free.

The Foreign Handbook gives information pertaining exclusively to the Continent and to Foreign Countries generally. It contains hints on Touring on the Continent; Foreign Cycling Regulations; Continental Railway Rates; rates for the conveyance of cycles to the Continent (accompanied and unaccompanied); steamboat charges; information with regard to Foreign Customs arrangements; and the names of Consuls and Repairers, and of Hotels under contract with the C. T. C. and the allied Associations, together with the reduced prices charged, and the discounts allowed to members of the Club. The price of the complete book is 2 shillings.

The British and Irish Road Books are now completed. The six volumes, dealing with the whole of England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland, are on sale at headquarters.—Vol. I. deals with the Southern and Western Counties; Vol. II. with the Eastern and Midland Counties, including Wales; Vol. III. with the Northern Counties to the Scottish Border; and Vol. IV. with the whole of Scotland. Vol. V. (Southern Ireland) treats of the routes south of the Dublin to Galway road; Vol. VI. (Northern Ireland) deals with the ground north of that line. These books embody the most dependable information as to every main and important cross-road,

(See inside back cover)

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 5. No. 1

MARCH, 1907

5 Cents.

A LITTLE FARTHER ON.

Just a little farther on waits a wondrous April dawn,
When the boughs will break in blossoms as a flag is lifted
up,
When the grass will rise and run with the laughter of the
sun
And the sky will seem to pour us wine from out a magic
cup;
And we'll sing because of knowing all the songs the wind is
blowing,
And the earth will be the gladder for the dreary days
agone.
Then we'll catch the murmured words in the singing of the
birds,
When the earth has rolled to springtime—just a little
farther on.

Shut your eyes, and you may dream of the dandelion's
gleam
Where the careless hand of springtime has been spilling all
its gold,
While the meadow over night flings aside the wintry blight
And its carpet smooth as velvet is by fairy hands unrolled.
Then we'll know the tang and tingle of the blossom scents
that mingle,
And we'll taste the joys of living in the wondrous April
dawn,
For we're swinging to the wiles of the singing and the
smiles,
To the blessedness of springtime—just a little farther on.

BASSETT'S SCRAP BOOK
SCRAPS THAT MARCH.

Why not muzzle March hares?

Cycle shows spring up in March.

Lady Day, March 25, was the old New Year's Day. But that was a long time ago, 1751.

A well known physician says that that man is in perfect health who never gives his health a thought.

Says an Oklahoma editor: "There are two ways of spending a dollar." If he knows only two ways that editor certainly never had much fun in his life.

The United States has a greater proportion of school children to population of any country in the world. About 190 per 1,000 of her population are children at school, while in Russia the proportion is only 20 per 1,000.

Hand a man enough lemons and he'll get sour on the world.

What a happy world this would be if people could come to a thorough agreement on everything like they do on the weather.

It is the bait that lures, not the fisherman or the rod.—From the Spanish.

Good judgment largely consists in the ability to convince people that you have not made a mistake when you really have.

SALUTATION.

Though all the sea keep our bodies asunder,
Though we should miss by a turn of the street,
This is the thought we must ponder and wonder—
Some day, some hour, we surely will meet.
Friend who was born for me, shaped for me, made for me,
Formed for my fate as the wax to the flame;
You who unknowing have still lent your aid for me,
Here's to you, Friend—though I know not your name!
Whether you strive to conceal or to show it,
When we strike palms, and my eyes meet your eyes,
Spirit will leap out to spirit and know it,
Though it were hidden in twice the disguise.
Friend I have thought of, dreamed of and yearned for,
Who can inherit the best I can be,
Though your sails know not the course they are turned for,
Here's to you, Friend—who are coming to me!
—Jeannette I. Helm.

Billiards comes from the French word "billard," meaning a stick with a curved end.

If there were not so many mean husbands there would not be so many religious women.

The same force that moves a ton on a road will pull a 32-ton canal-boat.

A little Auburn boy who looks after his grandfather's cuspidor for a moderate salary, offers this philosophy: "When I grow up I shall chew tobacco and have my little boy look after the cuspidor. Then he will not chew."

Nearly thirty per cent. of all flowers are white.

"What will you give me if I restore your sight?" asked the quack.

"I will see," replied the blind man.

Korean proverbs indicate mentality of no mean order. "The blind man stole his own hen and ate it" is terse and ironical. "Even the hedgehog says her young are smooth," is the equivalent of the English, "The crow thinks her own child the fairest." Insincerity is epitomized by "Honey on the lips, but a sword in the heart." "When there are no tigers, wild cats are self-important," and "You cannot expect to lift a heavy stone without getting red in the face," are sound doctrine in any language.

In an address before some ministers in Boston, President Eliot of Harvard said he was opposed to anything that stands for finality in religion. He said the general trend of belief was that truth cannot be fixed, and if in the range of science and philosophy it was thought the end had not been reached why should the theologian imagine he has reached the end of theology?

A traveler passing through a small country town noticed a post on which was marked the height to which the river had risen during a recent flood.

"Do you mean to say," he asked a native, "that the river rose as high as that in 19—?"

"Oh, no," replied the native; "but the village children used to rub off the original mark, so the mayor ordered it to be put higher up, so as to be out of their reach."

Take a strong string, about two yards long, at one end make a loop big enough to pass over a person's head without any trouble, and another loop—a tiny one—at the other end, the right size to hold a pencil.

Tell your friend to cover his ears with his hands—held flat against them. Then pass the large loop over his head and draw it tight across the backs of his hands. Place a pencil in the smaller loop, and turn it rather quickly around and around while you hold the string tight. The effect on your friend's ears will be like the firing of numerous guns. Then pluck the string with the fingers of your free hand. Just a little flick will sound like the booming of a heavy gun.

Keeping the pencil held in one hand, and pulling the string tight, now fold a small piece of paper over the string and move it—not roughly—up and down the length of the string. This will sound to your friend like the waves on the beach. If next you scrape the string with anything hard—like a knife or paper cutter—it will give your friend the impression of heavy thunder.

VIOLETS.

I know, blue modest violets,
Gleaming with dew at morn—
I know the place you come from
And the way that you are born!

When God cut holes in Heaven,
The holes the stars look through,
He let the scraps fall down to earth,
The little scraps are you.

March 31, 1832, the hatters of Philadelphia sent a hat to Lafayette, with the following letter:

"We have the pleasure on behalf of the hatters of this city of Philadelphia of transmitting to you a hat, manufactured on a car of the trade in a grand civic and military procession in honor of the centennial birthday of the illustrious Washington, Feb. 22, 1832. We performed the task with the liveliest emotions of pleasure."

Indisputably the current standard of success is the control of millions. The universities bow to it equally with the man in the street. It is shown not only in the deference paid by them to plutocrats with bounty to dispense, but the large output of students bent on commercial pursuits has displaced the proportion aiming at intellectual and moral eminence. Divinity schools languish, medicine turns out an oversupply of doctors, thoroughly equipped teachers are harder to obtain, and if law is an exception, it is because the profession has greater chances of wealth from its closer association with commercialism.

The original footman ran before his master's carriage for the purpose of bespeaking changes of horses, etc. He carried a cane with a large silver knob. The knob was hollow, and contained wine for the man's refreshment.

The managing editor of the Kalamazoo Gazette has announced that the news department of that paper will hereafter be opened each morning with

prayer. "I believe," said he "that the reporter will be able to do better work and that the object of the newspaper will be more thoroughly reached in this way than heretofore."

We often hear it said, with portentous solemnity, "Nothing is ever settled until it is settled right;" but no right thing is ever settled. Even a potato, from the time a cutting is planted in the ground until the digging from the hill at last, requires fresh treatment at every stage of its growth. By as much as a great cause is more important than a hill of potatoes is the need of fresh thought, new methods, and increased energy at every stage of its progress. We stopped the slave-trade, but settled nothing; we emancipated the slaves on the American continent, but settled nothing; we gave the colored man in the United States the ballot, but settled nothing. We are educating them, but we are opening new problems and raising new questions with every advance we make.

THE SKY.

The sky is a drinking cup
That was overturned of old,
And it pours in the eyes of men
Its wine of airy gold.

We drink that wine all day,
Till the last drop is drained up,
And are lighted off to bed
By the jewels in the cup.

—R. H. Stoddard.

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

Knowledge is of two kinds. We know a subject ourselves, or we know where we can find information about it.—Samuel Johnson.

Quotation.—Who said, "A gentleman will not affront me, and no other can?"

Ans.—Perhaps you mean, "A moral, sensible and well-bred man will not affront me and no other can." Cowper, in "Conversation."

The Devil.—Who wrote: "The Devil was sick, the Devil a monk would be; The Devil was well, the Devil a monk was he?"

Ans.—Rabelais, Book IV., Chap. xxiv.

William Morgan.—Is it true that Captain Morgan was killed by the Masons for betraying their secrets?

Ans.—There was a William Morgan whose death was the immediate cause of the promotion of the anti-Masonic party. He was born in West Virginia, about 1775. He fought in the defense of New Orleans in 1815; removed to Canada in 1821, where he became a brewer and whence soon after he removed to Batavia, N. Y., and in August, 1826, disappeared; soon after a rumor had been spread that he was to reveal the secrets of the Masonic order. He was supposed to have been drowned in Lake Ontario. A corpse found near the mouth of the Niagara River was stated to be his, and much political capital was made of this so-called proof. Thurlow Weed, a leader in the anti-Masonic movement, cynically said

that it was "a good enough Morgan till after election," a remark that has become proverbial.

Saint Vitus.—Was there ever a Saint Vitus?

Ans.—Yes. He was a fourth-century Roman martyr, and his festival is celebrated on June 15th. The practice of dancing at his shrine at this festival has given its name to the disorder which has been given his name.

Lady Day.—When and what is Lady Day?

Ans.—This festival was instituted about A. D. 350, according to some authorities, and not before the seventh century according to others. On this day, the 25th of March, the angel Gabriel brought to the Virgin Mary the message concerning her son Jesus; hence it is called the Annunciation, and is celebrated in the Catholic church as one of its chief feasts. In England, before the alteration of the style in 1752, the new year began on the 25th of March.

Swastika.—Kindly tell what you can about the Swastika.

Ans.—The Swastika is the earliest known symbol in the world, the widest known symbol and by many thought to be the most fascinating of all symbols. The origin and primitive meaning of the almost universal, curious, and interesting Swastika is lost in antiquity. Nor is there any authentic information as to its transmission from one country to another, if such were the case. It is found in our Western prehistoric ruins, in the temples of Central America

and Mexico, in the burial ruins of the East, in Persian and in Navaho Indian rugs, and in the baskets of Pima and Apache Indians of Arizona. With the Buddhists much religious significance is attached to it, and it is found over the heart and on the soles of every authentic statue of Buddha. In Asia it is the symbol of good luck, good fortune, long life, pleasure, success, and as it is not found in this country in connection with any religious ceremonies, only upon objects of daily use, it is fair to presume our Indians use it for the same significance.

Population.—How large a population would the world now have if no one had died?

Ans.—This problem has been worked out by Proctor. According to him, if from a single pair, for five thousand years, each husband and wife had married at twenty-one years of age, and there had been no deaths, the population of the earth would be 2,199,915, followed by 141 ciphers. It would require, to hold this population, a number of worlds the size of this, equal to 3,166,526, followed by 125 ciphers. The human mind shrinks from contemplating such immense numbers.

Spelling.—Pupils in the schools are now taught to repeat a letter when it is doubled. They say double u, o, o, d, wood. We used to say double u, double o, d. Why the change?

Ans.—We cannot account for the change, nor do we believe in it. When you “double” a letter it has a single sound unlike the sound of the letter by it-

self. When you repeat a letter you get two sounds, as in zoology. We have yet to hear a good reason for the change.

Prince of Wales.—In the treaty between the ancient Britons (the Welsh) and their enemies, which culminated in the establishment of Great Britain, was there not a condition that every child born to the Queen must be born in Wales, and if a son, he was to be known as a “Prince of Wales”?

Ans.—The only historical foundation on which this legend can have been built up is the odd custom which kept up the connection between Wales and the English reigning house until the time of Charles II, and which consisted in the constant selection of a Welsh wet nurse for the infant Prince of Wales. As to the bestowal of the title, the real fact of the matter is that Wales was at first designed to form a separate apanage for a younger son of the English king, but as Edward, who was created first Prince of Wales in 1301, succeeded to the crown by the death of his elder brother, the title has since been borne by the eldest son of the king. Nor is this title his birth-right, either; he receives it through investiture or declaration.

The English Language—Where and by whom was the English language first spoken?

Ans.—It is a long story, but limited space makes it necessary to cut it short. The English language is a direct development of the Anglo-Saxon, but the development has not been regular and gradual.

There are five periods of the English language: First, from 450 to 1100 A. D.; second, from 1100 to 1250 A. D.; third, from 1250 to 1350 A. D.; fourth, from 1350 to 1460 A. D.; fifth, from 1460 to the present. From 450 to 1066 the language spoken in England was a dialect of Low German. Before the Norman Conquest there were two dialects in England, a southern and a northern, the former being a literary language. After the Conquest dialects became much more marked, so that there were three varieties, the northern, the midland and the southern, distinguished from each other by various grammatical differences. The midland dialect was the more widely spread, and ultimately became the standard language, a result principally due to Chaucer's influences. At this period, about the middle of the fourteenth century, the English of the present began to be used, but has since undergone many changes and there is need for many more.

COMPENSATION.

Fair Phyllis, wandering on a day
Through meadows sweet with blossoming May
Her finger pricked upon a spray

Where hid a thorn.

"Alas!" the maid quoth, tearfully,
"How Nature's way displeaseth me!
Why, then, must sweets and sorrows be
Fore'er twin-born?"

But Corydon was lingering near,
And swift he came and wiped the tear,
And on the tender finger dear

A kiss he pressed.

"Heigh ho!" quoth Phyllis cheerfully,
"How Nature's wisdom pleaseth me!
In all a fair design I see—
She knoweth best!"

MARCH IN HISTORY.

Its tree, Juniper. Its stone, Bloodstone. Its motto,
"Courage and strength in time of danger."

- 1—Napoleon leaves Elba, 1815.
- 2—John Wesley died, 1791.
- 3—Letter postage reduced to two cents, 1883.
- 4—Battle of Ivry, 1590.
- 5—Boston Massacre, 1770.
- 6—Dred Scott decision, 1857.
- 7—Goffe and Whalley, regicides, arrive at New Haven, 1661.
- 8—Death of Henry Ward Beecher, 1887.
- 9—Napoleon marries Josephine, 1796.
- 10—Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII., marries Alexandra, 1863.
- 11—Charles Sumner died, 1874.
- 12—Caesar Borgia killed by a cannon shot at Bianco, 1507.
- 13—Magellan discovers the Philippines, 1521.
- 14—First train crosses Suspension Bridge, 1855.
- 15—Maine admitted to Union, 1820.
- 16—Samoset visits the Pilgrims at Plymouth, 1621.
- 17—Boston evacuated by British, 1776.
- 18—Parliament repealed the Stamp Act, 1766.
- 19—First lunar eclipse on record, 721.
- 20—L'Aiglon born, 1811.
- 21—Cranmer burnt for heresy at Oxford, 1556.
- 22—Stamp Act passed, 1765.
- 23—Dr. Webster found guilty of the Parkman murder, 1850.
- 24—Longfellow died, 1882.
- 25—Was New Year's day till 1752.
- 26—Governor John Winthrop died at Boston, 1649.
- 27—Ponce de Leon discovers Florida, 1512.
- 28—Vera Cruz surrendered, 1847.
- 29—Emanuel Swedenborg died in London, 1772.
- 30—Joseph Bonaparte made King of Naples, 1806.
- 31—Death of John C. Calhoun, 1850.

[Having now given an important event on every date in the year, we shall ring down the curtain.]

"A gentleman should always associate with his superiors," says President Eliot, of Harvard. But can a gentleman have superiors?

A HOME SONG.

I turned an ancient poet's book,
And found upon the page:
"Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage."
Yes, that is true, and something more:
You'll find, where'er you roam,
That marble floors and gilded walls
Can never make a home.
But every house where Love abides,
And Friendship is the guest,
Is surely home, and home, sweet home,
For there the heart can rest.

—Dr. Henry van Dyke.

MAGAZINE SPECIALS.

Book News Monthly. Published by John Wanamaker. By far the best illustrated literary magazine published,—for the money. Special numbers—February, Longfellow; March, James Whitcomb Riley. Subscription price, 50 cents. Order of L. A. W. Publication Department.

Outing Special.—Forty cents for three months. Bohemian Special.—Fifteen cents for three months. Try Outing and you will surely want it.

Appleton's Magazine at \$1.50 is one of the very best. A big and enterprising firm behind it. Fine illustrations and first-class reading matter.

The American Magazine, with Ida Tarbell, Mr. Dooley and the rest, is one of the very best dollar magazines.

Recreation, now the Illustrated Outdoor News, at \$2.00 a year. A good magazine with an outdoor flavor.

The International Studio, N. Y., is far and away the best thing published for an Art Magazine. Its pictures, both colored and uncolored, are the work of the best artists at home and abroad. It marks a new era in artistic periodicals. Price, \$5.00 a year.

“BOY WANTED”

By NIXON WATERMAN

A book of cheerful counsel that will interest both boys and older folks.

The book consists of eight chapters, “The Awakening,” “Am I a Genius?” “Opportunity,” “Over and Underdoing,” “The Value of Spare Moments,” “Cheerfulness,” “Drawing and Dreaming and Doing” and “Real Success.” These contain sensible, sturdy and meaty observations on life and ways of life from which any boy may derive real profit. There isn’t a bit of cant or preaching in them, but they are spirited, encouraging and cheering. The keynote of Mr. Waterman’s philosophy as sounded throughout all his poetry in books and magazines is cheerfulness.

Price \$1.25—Mailed by L. A. W. Publishing Co., 221 Columbus Ave. Boston, To Any Address.

Other Waterman Books:—In Merry Mood, \$1.25; A Book of Verses, \$1.25

ALONZO D. PECK,

Distributor For

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.

223 Columbus Avenue,

Pope Building

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Columbia, Hartford and

Fay Juvenile Bicycles.

During the winter months we will make special reduced rates for overhauling and cleaning your bicycle, and getting it in readiness for next season’s use.

Drop in and see me if for no more than a “Shake.”

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
Atlantic Monthly, Boston	m 4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.	w 2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroit	m 1.00	.75
Century Magazine, N. Y.	m 4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvington	m 1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.	m 4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journal	w 1.00	.80
Etude, Phila. (a)	m 1.50	1.30
Everybody's Magazine, N. Y.	m 1.50	1.50
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.	m 1.00	.90
Harper's Magazine	m 4.00	3.45
Harper's Weekly	w 4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.	w 5.00	4.50
Ladies' Home Journal, Phila.	m 1.25	1.25
Life, N. Y.	w 5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)	w 3.00	2.75
Little Folks, Salem (a)	m 1.00	1.00
McClure's Magazine, N. Y.	m 1.00	1.00
Munsey, Argosy or Scrap Book	m 1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.	w 3.00	2.90
North American Review	s-m 5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.	w 5.00	4.50
Review of Reviews, N. Y.	m 3.00	3.00
Saturday Evening Post, Phila.	w 1.25	1.25
Scientific American	w 3.00	3.00
Scribner's Magazine, N. Y.	m 3.00	3.00
Strand, N. Y.	m 1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.	m 3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.	m 1.00	.90
Woman's Home Companion, Springfield, O. ..	m 1.00	1.00
World's Work, N. Y.	m 3.00	2.75

(a) Renewals at list price. (b) Renewals add 5c. to list price.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 5. No. 2

APRIL, 1907

5 Cents.

APRIL.

"How is it you are smiling, dear,
With both your eyes a-trickle?"

"Alas! 'tis all too soon, I fear,
To let my little Buds appear;
By now each restless prisoner
Begins my foot to tickle;
And once to laugh, if I begin,
They know I cannot keep them in!"

—John B. Tabb.

APRIL FOOLS, SHOWERS AND BUDS.

In April it is curious the way the seasons go, the rain-drops bring the snow-drops, while the showers melt the snow.

Can February march? No, but April may.

"On April 18, 1783, Washington ordered a cessation of hostilities to be proclaimed on the following day, at noon, and an extra ration of liquor to be issued to every soldier 'to drink perpetual peace, independence and happiness to the United States of America.'"

"State's rights should be preserved when they

mean the people's rights, but not when they mean the people's wrongs," says the President. As an epigram guess that is going some.

Rapid growth of the finger-nails is a sign of good health.

Baldness is increasing so rapidly that it is believed that by the year 2900 all men will be without hair on the top of their heads. Dr. W. A. Hammond is responsible for this opinion.

"If it is true," mused Funnyman, "that a door is not a door when it is ajar, then I wonder if the door jamb is contained in that jar?"

On an average 60 per cent. of people over ten years old are working for their living. This is the rule for all civilized countries.

A woman's hand may be pale and delicate, but she can pick up a hotter plate than a man.

Greyhound has no connection with the color grey. While the derivation of the first part of the word is uncertain, it is possibly from grey or gray, a badger, which was hunted by the hound.

A Chicago University professor says women do not walk, they "wriggle." We pass him over to the mercy of the women's clubs.

The word "crofter" is derived from "cruitnich," or

wheat-eater. Crofters are the small farmers of the North of Scotland, the Orkneys and Shetlands. Those who have no land are called "cottars."

FRIENDS.

Not he that counts my errors;
Not he that holds me back
With doubting words to show me
Wherein and how I lack;
Not he that sees my failings;
And, seeing them, is free
To take my measure by them—
He's not the friend for me.

But he that learns my virtues,
Who takes me at my best;
Who notes my greater failings
And overlooks the rest;
Who, after I have striven
And have not failed, is free
With words of commendation—
He is the friend for me.

He that forever warns me
Of dangers in my way,
Who doubts my strength to meet them
And ever bids me stay,
May truly seek to shield me,
May wish me well, but he
Whose faith is inspiration—
He is the friend for me.

—S. E. Kiser.

If hell is what the Tennessee minister says it is, "a place of strong drink, tobacco, baseball, theatres and peekaboo shirt waists," it will seem like a day off to some men.

Ten miles southwest of the Sabine Pass in the Gulf

of Mexico is an area of calm water known as the "oil spot." The sea there is always covered with a film of petroleum from oil springs rising at the bottom.

A bright Bostonian asked the ship's doctor on a big ocean liner the other day how it was that he dared eat so much food, setting everybody else such a bad example. The doctor, who has a complexion of peaches and cream, and eighty years to his credit, replied, "The days of man are three score and ten, and having lived that, my time is my own." Which isn't bad for Prof. Osler to add to his big collection of "age" remarks.

Large rubies are ten times as valuable as diamonds of the same size.

It requires a rare degree of independence and courage and a supreme confidence in truth to break with current thought. Only those who love truth enough to heed her slightest whispers and to obey her every behest can develop those rare powers of seership which make men the prophets and teachers of mankind.

"I met a man in Oregon who hadn't any teeth—not a tooth in his head—yet that man could play on the bass drum better than any man I ever met."—Artemus Ward.

The Rev. Thomas Van Ness says that wars will cease when men realize that they are all brothers. Are we always at peace with our relatives? Are instances rare where brothers disagree?

A BROKEN HEART.

A little china figure
On a little bracket sat.
His little feet were always crossed,
He wore a little hat;
And every morning, fair or foul,
In shine or shadow dim,
A pretty little housemaid came
And softly dusted him.

She took him up so gently,
And with such a charming air,
His china soul was melted quite;
He loved her to despair.
All day he sat and thought of her,
Until the twilight came,
And in his china dreams at night
He breathed her little name.

One day, while being dusted,
In his joy he trembled so
To touch her little fingers that,
Alas, she let him go!
In vain she tried to grab him back,
Fate willed it they should part;
He fell against the fender edge,
And broke his little heart.

Most of the units of measure (except the furlong and the pole) were derived originally from the length of parts of the "average" human body. The words "foot" and "hand" explain their origin; the "inch" was the length of the first joint of the thumb, and the yard that of the king's arm.

A Missouri woman is suing an editor because he said in an obituary that her husband had gone to a happier home. It never pays for an editor to say what he thinks when writing an obituary.

President Jordan of Stanford University, in emulation apparently of William E. Channing's famous "symphony," has issued a sort of creed or scheme of life in which he says: "My message shall be to do things because we love them, to love things because we do them." . . . That is a creed that will not stand the test, for it holds out the same justification to the wrong-doer as to the righteous man. The drunkard drinks liquor because he loves it and loves it because he drinks it. So with Rockefeller and his money-making wiles. Though we should study a certain degree of contentment we should not suffer ourselves to love things merely because we do them. It is but a poor moral platform which is so broad that all men, whether bad or good, can stand on it.

Some suppose that a watch ticks once a second. This it never does. Watches vary from two beats a second to beats registering fifths of a second.

A farmer's wife wanted to send a lot of butter to market last Saturday, but she did not have the churning done, nor did she have time to wait until it was done, but she was equal to the occasion. She poured the ripened cream into a milkcan with a close fitting top and set it in her buggy, and drove in; the rough and rigid roads did the rest. Upon arriving, she took the lids off the cans and with the ladle and butter tray she had provided she dipped up the butter and had it ready for delivery in a jiffy. Even the rough roads can be turned into utility by the gump-tion of a Kansas woman.—Douglas Tribune.

LET IT IN.

When you're feelin' grouchy,
Let the Sunshine in;
When your face gets feelin' hard,
Crack it with a grin.
Don't be 'fraid o' wrinkles,
Tear loose with your mirth;
An old face, laughter-wrinkled,
Is the sweetest thing on earth.

The shortest title ever given to a novel was "B"—sub-title "An Autobiography"—by E. Dyne Denton, in three volumes. Whyte Melville, in 1869, published a novel to which he gave the title "M or N?" a term well known to every student of the Church of England Catechism.

"You will never see your Aunt Maria again until you get to heaven," a little girl was solemnly told by her mother the other day. "Will she ask me to wipe my feet?" was her only response. It throws a flood of light on Aunt Maria's character and history.

A paper overcoat has been invented. The patent is applied for. It sheds water like a duck's back, and is as "givey" as plush. The "paper age" is near at hand.

A proud young father telegraphed the news of his new responsibility to his brother in this fashion: "A handsome boy has come to my house and claims to be your nephew. We are doing our best to give him a proper welcome." The brother, however,

failed to see the point, and replied: "I have not got a nephew. The young man is an impostor."

A Boston woman, returning from a shopping tour, was robbed of \$15. So the story goes, but we do not believe it.

Two microbes met and they said, "We shall often meet like this!" For the one was on the young man's lip, and the other on that of the miss.

Birds, when perched on trees or bushes, are natural weathercocks, as they invariably roost with their heads to the wind.

The world's annual production of India rubber is at present fully 57 million pounds. Of this nearly half is used up in the United States.

"All the little boys and girls who want to go to heaven," said the Sunday-school superintendent, "please rise."

All rose but Tommy Twaddles.

"And doesn't this little boy want to go to heaven?"

"N-not yet."

Prof. Shailer Mathews says marriage is no picnic. But that is only his opinion. By reference to our scrapbook we find where Mr. Grover Cleveland declared married life to be one grand sweet song, which is much nicer than any picnic we ever attended.

The number of different species of animals known

to naturalists is, roughly 156,000, of which 15,300 are vertebrates, or backboned. The ark must have been crowded.

It is calculated that 6,800 millions of men have been killed in battle since the beginning of the world.

A man who rides two hours each morning to reach his work and two more at night to get home, was asked: "Why do you do it? Why not live in town?" "Because I am one of those men," he answered, "who cannot be happy unless he has one spot of land on God's green earth upon which he can stand and call it his own. Because I would suffocate to live all my life under a roof belonging to someone else. Because I want my children to grow up with the instinct of home, and not as mere dwellers in the tents of the migrating races. These are the reasons why I get up at daybreak and, at this time of year, eat my dinner by the gaslight."

How does it happen that we can accurately set down ages beforehand the most minute information as to the position of the stars, eclipses of the sun and moon, the hour, minute and second of high water on April 1, 3675 A. D., while we cannot tell whether it will be wet or fine next Saturday? The difficulty is, alas! that the laws, if any—and it is almost unthinkable that there are none—which govern weather changes have not yet been discovered.

The nations have established a Hague conference to put an end to the folly of war. Another confer-

ence should be provided to put an end to the folly of dress. We work all week so as to provide gay trappings for Sunday, and we go to church to watch and pray, but chiefly to watch. There is no display such as may be seen in the fashionable church; nowhere is vanity more gratified and pride more pampered than where we assemble to worship. Strange paradox! One warship is built by one nation, and all other nations must follow suit. One gown or hat is purchased by one woman, and it is called "fashionable" by the modistes, and all other women must buy gowns and hats. What folly! The drink bill of the various nations is appalling; likewise the tobacco bill; likewise the cigar bill; likewise many other useless and avoidable bills. The unnecessary dress bill of the nation exceeds them all. The debauchery of dress is quite as harmful.

Thomas Blanket, who invented the bed-covering called by his name, was one of three Flemish brothers who settled at Bristol, England.

In 1882 the whole of the revised version of the New Testament was telegraphed from New York to Chicago, and set up as news by the "Chicago Tribune."

Time is
Too slow for those who wait,
Too swift for those who fear,
Too long for those who grieve,
Too short for those who rejoice;
But, for those who love,
Time is
Eternity!

—Henry van Dyke.

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

"All things I thought I knew; but now confess the more I know I know, I know the less."—Owen.

Quotation.—Who said, "The religion of one age is the literary entertainment of the next?"

Ans.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Witch-Hazel.—Why do they call it "witch-hazel"?

Ans.—Because in former times it was supposed to be efficacious in discovering witches. A forked twig of the hazel was made into a divining rod for the purpose.

End Seat Hog.—Which is the end-seat hog; the one that has it, or the one that wants to get it away from him?

Ans.—The early bird is entitled to the worm. Possession is nine points of the worm. The tardy hog would push the early bird away and take the provender. Sit pat and keep the end from view.

Pharaoh's Horses.—Why is the well-known picture of three horses' heads called "Pharaoh's horses"?

Ans.—There is no reason whatever why the three horses, painted by John F. Herring, Sr. (died 1840), should be called "Pharaoh's Horses," and not Alexander's, or Caesar's horses, unless it be that the Pharaohs are, as a rule, represented with three horses on their chariots.

Double Dating.—Please explain why in noting his-

torical events the writers often set down a date like this: "Jan. 26, 1730-1"?

Ans.—It is called "double dating." In the change from Old Style to New Style in 1752 the first day of the year was changed from March 25 (Lady Day) to Jan. 1. In citing dates of events occurring between Jan. 1 and Mar. 25, and between 1582 and 1752 we give the date as it was then and as it would be now. Jan. 26 in 1730 has its equivalent as Jan. 26, 1731, as we compute time at the present day.

Degrees of Frost.—What is meant by so many "Degrees of Frost" in speaking of temperature?

Ans.—The term is used in England. Seldom in America. By the Fahrenheit scale the freezing point of water is thirty-two degrees above zero. Zero is the temperature of a mixture of ice and salt. This was the greatest degree of cold known to Mr. Fahrenheit. When a man speaks of "degrees of frost" he means so many degrees below thirty-two, water's freezing point. In "zero" weather we have thirty-two degrees of frost.

Piece of Eight.—What was the "Piece of Eight" used in Colonial times? What was its value?

Ans.—In Colonial times, when the word "dollar" was Americanized, its equivalent was a Spanish "piece of eight," or eight reals. Up to that time monetary accounts had been kept in reals. The value of a piece of eight was about a dollar.

See if you can tell. Send answer on a picture postal.

Who is the man? He was born at Cincinnati, O.,

Nov. 10, 1842. When very young he went with his father's family westward, and in 1852 they settled in Lane County, Oregon. In 1856 he began a roving life, and took part in one of General Walker's filibustering expeditions. In 1860 he began the practice of law. Soon after he became editor of a paper. This journal was suppressed for disloyalty in 1863. In 1866-70 he was County Judge for Grant County, Oregon. About 1868 he began writing poems for the publications on the Pacific coast, and his fame gradually found its way to the East. He lived for a number of years in Washington, D. C., and returned to Oakland, Cal., in 1887. He is better known by his pen name than by his real one. Tell both names.

Who wrote it? "Ruins are the broken eggshell of a civilization which time has hatched and devoured."

How do you do it? Divide \$1,000 into ten sealed bags so as to be able to give any amount in dollars without opening the bags.

FAME.

Fame is a food that dead men eat—
I have no stomach for such meat.
In a little light and narrow room,
They eat it in the silent tomb,
With no kind voice of comrade near
To bid the banquet to be of cheer.

But Friendship is a nobler thing—
Of Friendship it is good to sing,
For truly, when a man shall end,
He lives in memory of his friend,
Who doth his better part recall,
And of his faults make funeral.

—Austin Dobson.

When George Bernard Shaw said: "I should like to go to America, if I could do so quietly, without convulsing the whole country, without delivering a hundred addresses to enormous crowds, without a salute of 101 guns, without the risk of being forcibly naturalized and elected president, and subsequently seized and imprisoned by Mr. Comstock," there was some truth in his jest. Americans are hysterically extreme. They either love or hate. And they are fickle. A great man who is loved in America should beware. The love of today may become the hatred of tomorrow; for not as he is but as he is imagined to be is a great man regarded. You can all think of examples of our hero worship.

L. A. W. DEPARTMENT.

April sees the old-timers reporting for renewal. They began to come early in March.

The bicycle clubs are still on the saddle.

The Newton (Mass.) Bi. Club celebrated its silver jubilee on April 13. Organized in April, 1882, it has never disbanded or reorganized and it has a banquet at each quarterly meeting. It never held a foodless meeting and there have been 187 such.

The former members of the Haverhill (Mass.) Cycle Club held a banquet at Hotel Thorndike on March 6. It was a grand reunion and a large number of old-timers was present.

The Nylaw of New York held its quarterly meeting and dinner at the Crescent Athletic Club, Brooklyn, March 16 last. Those who have held office in the N. Y. Division, L. A. W., are eligible to membership and the organization gets together a lot of congenial souls who interchange experiences and things.

The Rovers (Boston) Bi Club will hold its annual meeting on a date this month just before the riding season opens. The Rovers ride as well as eat.

The American Roadmakers met at Pittsburg, March 12, and adopted a plan of campaign which will look to an effort to get Penn. to appropriate \$50,000,000 for improved highways. It has got to come.

Ellwell's "Cycling in Europe" is a valuable treatise on routes, ways and means for those who go abroad. Any New York member can have a copy free of charge by calling for same at office of American Motor League, 132 Nassau St., New York City. He may also have a New York League badge; or he may have either one for no more than the trouble of calling.

ROAD MAPS

of New England, New Jersey and New York by districts: some districts 25c., some 50c.; handsomely colored, roads and points of interest shown; of dealer or by mail; send for descriptive catalogue. GEO. H. WALKER & CO., Lithographers, 221 High St., Boston

M A P S

Massachusetts L. A. W. Road Book, descriptive routes in Mass. and New England. Through routes to Washington.....	.50
L. A. W. Eastern Pennsylvania. (Phila. west to Clearfield) ..	.25
L. A. W. Western Pennsylvania. (Clearfield west).....	.25
L. A. W. North East Pennsylvania. (Schuylkill north).....	.25

FOR SALE BY

L. A. W., 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
Atlantic Monthly, Boston	m 4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.	w 2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroit	m 1.00	.75
Century Magazine, N. Y.	m 4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvington	m 1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.	m 4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journal	w 1.00	.80
Etude, Phila. (a)	m 1.50	1.30
Everybody's Magazine, N. Y.	m 1.50	1.50
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.	m 1.00	.90
Harper's Magazine	m 4.00	3.45
Harper's Weekly	w 4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.	w 5.00	4.50
Ladies' Home Journal, Phila.	m 1.25	1.25
Life, N. Y.	w 5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)	w 3.00	2.75
Little Folks, Salem (a)	m 1.00	1.00
McClure's Magazine, N. Y.	m 1.00	1.00
Munsey, Argosy or Scrap Book	m 1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.	w 3.00	2.90
North American Review	s-m 5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.	w 5.00	4.50
Review of Reviews, N. Y.	m 3.00	3.00
Saturday Evening Post, Phila.	w 1.25	1.25
Scientific American	w 3.00	3.00
Scribner's Magazine, N. Y.	m 3.00	3.00
Strand, N. Y.	m 1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.	m 3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.	m 1.00	.90
Woman's Home Companion, Springfield, O. ..	m 1.00	1.00
World's Work, N. Y.	m 3.00	2.75

(a) Renewals at list price. (b) Renewals add 5c. to list price.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 5. No. 3

MAY, 1907

5 Cents.

MAY INVITES US TO THE OPEN.

"When April steps aside for May, like diamonds all the rain-drops glisten; fresh violets open every day; to some new bird each hour we listen."—Lucy Larcom.

A figure of speech—naught set down in malice.

Work keeps a man from doing mean things, but there can't be enough of it to keep him from thinking them.

A spider will eat 27 times its own weight in a day. Beats the hog.

The letter "i" was not so commonly dotted until the fourteenth century. The first dotted "i" is in a manuscript dated 1327.

May will bring out the bicycles. Hope you ride.

The hours at which fewest people die are twelve midnight to one a. m., and from noon till one o'clock p. m.

Black and green tea are both the produce of the same plant, the difference being in the age of the leaves and the method of preparation for market.

Bicycles begin to turn. No exercise can with it compare. Why don't you ride?

The physician who advises people to eat what their appetite craves will not find it necessary to advertise for patients.

Money talks; the dough will rise to explain.

No matter how many flowers come later, nor how beautiful they are, it is doubtful if any give the delight that the golden dandelions do. It's the only flower that will grow in our back yard, and we love it.

The curious superstition that putting a poker across a fire will make it burn up arises through the monkish superstition that the figure of a cross will drive away evil spirits. It being supposed that it was due to evil spirits that the fire would not burn, the form of the cross was made by placing the poker across the bars.

Daniel Webster once said about a certain political proposition that "There were many new things about it, and many true things, but the trouble was that the true things were not new, and the new things were not true, a philosophy which shows that Webster's fame and reputation were not unmerited.

There are three sorts of friends. The first is like a torch we meet in a dark street, the second is like a candle in a lantern that we overtake, and the third is like a link that offers itself to the stumbling passenger. The met torch is the sweet-lipped friend, which lends us a flash of compliment for the time, but quickly leaves us to our former darkness. The overtaken lantern is the true friend, which, though it promises but a faint light, yet it goes along with us as far as it can to our journey's end. The offered link is the mercenary friend, which, though it be ready enough to do us service, that service hath a servile relation to our bounty.

SPELLING REFORM.

With tragic air the love-lorn heir
Once chased the chaste Louise;
She quickly guessed her guest was there
To please her with his pleas.

Now at her side he kneeling sighed,
His sighs of woful size;
"Oh, hear me here, for lo, most low
I rise before your eyes.

"This soul is sole thine own, Louise—
'Twill never wean, I ween,
The love that I for aye shall feel,
Though mean may be its mein."

"You know I cannot tell you no,"
The maid made answer true;
"I love you aught as sure I ought—
To you 'tis due I do!"

"Since you are won, oh, fairest one,
The marriage rite is right—
The chapel aisle I'll lead you up
This night," exclaimed the knight.

A sleeper is one who sleeps. A sleeper is that in which a sleeper sleeps. A sleeper is that on which a sleeper runs while the sleeper sleeps. Therefore, while the sleeper sleeps in the sleeper, the sleeper carries the sleeper under the sleeper until the sleeper jumps the sleeper and wakes the sleeper in the sleeper by striking the sleeper under the sleeper, and there is no longer any sleeper sleeping in the sleeper on the sleeper.

We dare to say that it would profit children a great deal more to know all about the common things around them than about remote events in history or obscure arithmetical processes which are never of any practical use. After all, education is intended to make people intelligent, and those who are so densely ignorant of the things around them cannot be called so.

During the past seven years the number of horses in the country has increased about 30 per cent., from 15,000,000 to 23,000,000—but value has increased about 112 per cent. The average price on the farm in 1900 is stated at \$44.50. In 1907 it is \$94.50—the highest price of which there is any official record. Instead of the automobile putting the horse out of business we are farther from the horseless age than ever. Automobiles came along just in time to prevent a horse famine. They merely change to some extent his “sphere of influence.”

Strong of arm was Hiawatha;
He could shoot ten arrows upward
And the tenth had left the bow-string
Ere the first to earth had fallen.
Swift of foot was Hiawatha;
He could shoot an arrow from him
And run forward with such swiftness
That the arrow fell behind him.

Neglecting the resistance of the air and granting that Hiawatha could shoot one arrow a second, the record is as follows:

The time of flight of the arrows shot upward must have been nine seconds. Therefore the velocity with which they were shot, being equal to the time multiplied into half the value of the constant of gravity, was 144 feet a second.

Now, in shooting an arrow from him Hiawatha, to obtain the farthest flight, would let fly at an angle of 45 degrees, and by a simple trigonometrical calculation we therefore arrive at the fact that the horizontal velocity of the arrow would be 102 feet a second. Hiawatha would, therefore, have to run faster than this. Could he do it on a sprint?

I live to greet that season
By gifted men foretold,
When men shall live by reason
And not alone by gold;
When, man to man united
And every wrong thing righted,
This whole world shall be lighted,
As Eden was of old.
I live for every cause that lacks assistance,
For every wrong that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance
And the good that I can do.

—Geo. L. Banks.

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

"He that does not know those things which are of use and necessity for him to know is but an ignorant man, whatever he may know besides."—Tillotson.

Sociology.—What is Sociology?

Ans.—Sociology is the science which investigates the laws of forces which regulate human society in all its grades, existing and historical, savage and civilized; or the science which treats of the general structure of society, the laws of its development and the progress of actual civilization. Comte was the first to treat the subject from a scientific point of view. He was followed by Guetelet and Herbert Spencer.

Alphabetical Sentence.—How runs the sentence that has all the letters of the alphabet in it?

Ans.—There are several. It is claimed that Ezra vii., 2, has all the letters. Look it up and you will find that the letters are duplicated many times and that there is no J; but I and J were the same letters when the Bible was translated.

Here is a good one:—Quiz, Jack; thy frowns vex.—G. D. Plumb.

Another:—John P. Brady gave me a black-walnut box of quite small size.

Another, without proper names:—Pack my box with five dozen liquor jugs.

Nonsense.—"So she went into the garden to cut

a cabbage-leaf, to make an apple-pie. Up comes a great she-bear—pops his head into the shop, 'What, no soap!' so he died.

"And she very imprudently married the barber, and there were present the Joblilies, and the Garyulies, and even the Grand Panjandrum himself, with the little red button at top.

"And they all fell to playing, 'Catch as catch can,' till the gunpowder ran out of the heels of their boots."

Can anyone give me the history of this piece of nonsense? I have heard that it was written by some literary person, to test the memory of another person who boasted that he could repeat anything that he had heard once.

Ans.—This "piece of nonsense" was written by Samuel Foote, the comic dramatist and player, to test the memory of a person who boasted of the wonderful retentiveness of this faculty in himself, and who agreed to get Foote's balderdash by heart in twelve minutes, and repeat it without making the slightest mistake. It is said that the actor won the wager. It may be recalled that Verdant Green, in the hazing examination to which he was subjected at Oxford, was required to translate Foote's remarkable English into Ciceronian Latin.

Kosher.—What is "Kosher" meat? and whence the term?

Ans.—"Kosher" means clean, lawful, conforming to the requirements of the Talmud. "Kosher" meat is meat that has been killed in accordance with cer-

tain Talmudic ordinances concerning the knife to be used for slaughtering.

Superstition.—What is “superstition”? Is not evolution a superstition?

Ans.—Superstition means to stand in awe of something, an irrational fear of that which is mysterious or unknown, especially fear of invisible or imaginary existences. The evolutionists do not regard their theory as founded on superstition, but rather on the history of man through the different stages of his development.

A Million.—Can a man honestly earn a million dollars?

Ans.—It depends upon what you mean by “earn.” If the man does not contravene any moral or legal obligation of a citizen in amassing a sum of this magnitude he may be said to earn it. By his own physical exertions it would be impossible, but physical ability is not a fair criterion of earning power. If a man should start out to earn a large sum it would not be long before he set his capital to work to help him, would he then be unaided?

Turkey.—A correspondent takes exception to our statement that the turkey was not known to civilized nations till 1584. He quotes from Prescott’s “Conquest of Mexico.” “No less than five hundred turkeys, the cheapest meat in Mexico, were allowed for the daily consumption of these tyrants (birds of prey) of the feathered race.” A. D. 1519. He adds, “Therefore Cortes and his Spanish cutthroats had a

cut of these Thanksgiving birds' breast meat sixty-five years before Capt. John Smith and the English were able to enjoy the flesh of this Central American bird. They say 'An even exchange is not robbery.' The Spanish under Cortes gave the Mexicans the horse and got for Europe the turkey in exchange, but in this case I think there was robbery on the part of the Spanish."

Nuts to Crack.—Who was he? He was born April 25, 1599, at Huntingdon, England. He represented Cambridge in the Short parliament, which met in April, 1640, and in the Long parliament, which met the same year, and took an active part in the business of the house, although he was not a fluent speaker. Having raised two companies of volunteers, he entered the army of the parliament in 1642 as captain of cavalry. He was a member of the court which tried King Charles and condemned him to death in January, 1649. He now became a member of the council of state, and the same year was sent to Ireland as lord lieutenant. He died in 1658.

Who said it?—"The stars hang bright above, silent, as if they watched the sleeping earth."

Which profited most?—A merchant hires 2 clerks, A and B, for 3 years, starting Jan. 1, 1907, with the understanding that each is to receive, at the start, \$500 a year. He gives them their choice of receiving their pay semi-annually, with a raise of \$25 every 6 months, or receiving their pay annually, with a raise

of \$100 every 12 months. One of the clerks, A, decides to accept the yearly raise, quickly figuring that a raise of \$100 every year is better than \$25 every 6 months. The other, B, uses his pencil a few moments and decides to accept the 6-months' proposition.

Answers to April questions.—Cincinnatus Heine Miller (Joaquin Miller). Julia Ward Howe furnished the statement about ruins. Divide the money into bags containing—\$500, \$245, \$128, \$64, \$32, \$16, \$8, \$4, \$2, \$1. We have answers from J. N. B. and E. S., and both give \$256 and \$489 instead of \$500 and \$245. After writing out answers, some of them incorrect, our correspondents say:—"This is easy, give us something hard." We had no answers to the literary questions. Are they not hard? Come again.

A Broken Heart.—You left off the last verse in the poem published in April issue. It is the best one of all. Here it is:—

She gathered up the fragments,
And she told a little lie,
Expounding to her mistress,
How the cat had made him die.
And on the following morning,
When the shutters back she thrust
She breathed his little epitaph,—
"There's one thing less to dust!"

The poem is by Robert Hichens. It has been set to music by Clayton Thomas.

Bishop Vincent says: "I don't see why the boys in the home should not be trained in kitchen work as well as the girls." Any bright, intelligent boy could probably give the bishop several good reasons.



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

Officers for 1906-07.

President:

Wm. B. Everett, 19 Park St., Dorchester, Mass.

1st Vice-President:

Wm. M. Thomas, 21 Lafayette Ave., Albany, N. Y.

2d Vice-President:

Nelson H. Gibbs, 110 West Clifford St., Providence, R. I.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

The annual meeting of the National Assembly, will be held at League headquarters, Boston, on Friday, May 31, 1907, at 10.30 a. m. Those who cannot attend can be represented by proxy, blanks for which will be sent by the Secretary.

Fraternally,

Abbot Bassett, Secretary.

Old Home Week, Boston, July 28—Aug. 3. Mayor Fitzgerald has invited the League of American Wheelmen to arrange for a grand wheelmen's day during the week. He has asked the following committee to have charge of the affair:—Wm. B. Everett, Pres. L. A. W.; Abbot Bassett, Secretary-Treasurer L. A. W.; George A. Perkins, Chief Consul Mass. Div. L. A. W.; Arthur W. Robinson, Rovers' Cycle Club; Quincy Kilby, Boston Bicycle Club. Plans not yet made but we want everybody to be on hand. The reunion will be on Monday, the 29th of July.

The Rovers' Cycle Club held its twenty-first annual dinner on Friday evening, April 26, at the B. A. A. clubhouse, Boston. About forty persons sat at table. Wm. B. Everett, Frank W. Weston and Abbot Bassett were guests. President Thomas H. Hall presided and introduced the speakers. Messrs. Weston and Everett spoke for old-time cyclers, Mr. Bassett read a poem and Henry W. Robinson spoke for the club. The club has a large fund in its treasury and it was voted that in future no dues be charged, and no new members be admitted. The club will remain a league club and league dues for the members will be paid from the treasury. This plan will keep the club alive for many years and as the members will not be taxed there will be no likelihood of withdrawal.

On April 13, the Essex Bi Club of Newark, N. J., held its annual banquet. Twenty-five of the original members gathered around the board and discussed the old days of bicycling, and the good times the club has had since its inception. The election of officers, resulted in the choice of Colonel W. S. Righter as president; Herbert W. Knight, vice-president, and Benjamin J. Coe, secretary. Of the original hundred there are now forty-two survivors, and it is the intention to keep up the club organization as long as there is a member living. The club was organized March, 1879, and is the second in line among the oldest clubs of the U. S., the Boston Club standing first under date Feb. 12, 1878.

HARKING BACKWARD.

Do you ever harken backward when you've nothing else to do;

When you feel a bit disheartened, and the world seems pretty blue?

Don't you like to think and ponder of those times so long ago,

When your youth was present with you, and your heart was all aglow?

What a kind of funny feeling grips your heart, and makes your eyes,

Sort o' moisten round the edges so, it fills you with surprise.

And a thousand strange sensations, race like magic through
your brain,
And in just about a minute you have lived it all again.

It's a grand uplifting feeling, stealing over you once more,
Though your head is crowned with silver and you've lived
to be three-score.

So tonight we'll harken backward to that well remembered day,

When the wheel promoted friendships that have never
passed away..

Who can tell what 'twas that put the stamp of manliness
and worth,

On those men who rode the wheel with us way back at
cycling's birth?

They may tell us cycling's gone for good, and never more
will thrive;

But we know its heart is beating yet—tonight it's much
alive.

Do you ever get a greeting or a welcome more sincere?
Is your hand clasped any firmer, showing friendship half
so dear?

Do you ever see your fellows with more gayety unbend?

Do you know a man more wholesome than an old-time
cycling friend?

Do you ever get together where you see more hearty cheer,
Than you find when these reunions come on each recurring year?

How it makes your heart beat faster, and the tears stand
in your eyes,

When—"I'm mighty glad you've come, old man, God bless
you!" some one cries.

Shall I bring up scenes and tell the tales that all of you
well know?

Shall I call to life dead memories of that time so long
ago?

It were idle to recall them they are written on the heart;
And you count them 'mong the many things with which
you would not part.

There's a halo shedding brightness hanging over auld lang
syne,
In its light good fellowship and trust are seen to inter-
twine.
Let us ever harken backward to the most enchanting
scenes;
To that mem'ry planted garden where we find our ever-
greens:

Where we keep them fresh and fruitful ready found when
they are sought!
Where we cultivate the beautiful in deed and word and
thought;
Where the roses have the fragrance of a love that's ever
true;
And the buds cry out "forget-me-not" to all the friends
we knew.

It's a precious storehouse, comrades, and you never will
regret,
If you keep and nourish tenderly the things you'd not
forget.
All the brave and kindly actions that your pleasant past
has seen,
Kept alive with thoughtful nurture will be for you ever green.
There will come a day, my comrades, it is well to note it
here,
While we're taking stock of conduct with the old friends
sitting near;
When the old familiar places will no more our presence
see,
And there'll be no more reunions kept by either you or
me.

But we know if there should come a time and come full
soon it may,
When the old boys have to step aside,—December yield to
May!
That the great warm heart of cycling that we've known
and felt and seen,
Will not fail to scatter roses and to keep their memory
green.

—Abbot Bassett.

[Read at the annual banquet of the Boston Bi Club, Feb. 9, 1907; repeated by request at Rovers' Cycle Club banquet, April 26, 1907, and published by request in this column.—Esstee.]

TIME.

Time was—is past—thou canst not it recall,
 Time is—thou hast—employ the portion small;
 Time future—is not—and may never be,
 Time present—is the only time for thee.

Order all your periodicals of the L. A. W. Periodical Department.

ROAD MAPS

of New England, New Jersey and New York by districts: some districts 25c., some 50c.; handsomely colored, roads and points of interest shown; of dealer or by mail; send for descriptive catalogue. GEO. H. WALKER & CO., Lithographers, 221 High St., Boston

M A P S

Massachusetts L. A. W. Road Book, descriptive routes in Mass. and New England. Through routes to Washington.....	.50
L. A. W. Eastern Pennsylvania. (Phila. west to Clearfield)..	.25
L. A. W. Western Pennsylvania. (Clearfield west).....	.25
L. A. W. North East Pennsylvania. (Schuylkill north).....	.25

FOR SALE BY

L. A. W., 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
Atlantic Monthly, Boston	m 4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.	w 2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroit	m 1.00	.75
Century Magazine, N. Y.	m 4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvington	m 1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.	m 4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journal	w 1.00	.80
Etude, Phila. (a)	m 1.50	1.30
Everybody's Magazine, N. Y.	m 1.50	1.50
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.	m 1.00	.90
Harper's Magazine	m 4.00	3.45
Harper's Weekly	w 4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.	w 5.00	4.50
Ladies' Home Journal, Phila.	m 1.25	1.25
Life, N. Y.	w 5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)	w 3.00	2.75
Little Folks, Salem (a)	m 1.00	1.00
McClure's Magazine, N. Y.	m 1.00	1.00
Munsey, Argosy or Scrap Book	m 1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.	w 3.00	2.90
North American Review	s-m 5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.	w 5.00	4.50
Review of Reviews, N. Y.	m 3.00	3.00
Saturday Evening Post, Phila.	w 1.25	1.25
Scientific American	w 3.00	3.00
Scribner's Magazine, N. Y.	m 3.00	3.00
Strand, N. Y.	m 1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.	m 3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.	m 1.00	.90
Woman's Home Companion, Springfield, O. .	m 1.00	1.00
World's Work, N. Y.	m 3.00	2.75

(a) Renewals at list price. (b) Renewals add 5c. to list price.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 5. No. 4

JUNE, 1907

5 Cents.

WHEN "HEAVEN TRIES THE EARTH IF
IT BE IN TUNE."

"It is the month of June, the month of leaves and roses, when pleasant sights salute the eyes, and pleasant scents the noses."

Month when the wheelman gladly rides, and bloom profuse the blushing brides.

Month when the sweet girl graduate is born; month when we shave the grassy lawn.

Australia holds an odd record. For nearly a thousand miles along her south coast not a single stream reaches the sea.

Vessels drawing 14 feet of water can sail from the Atlantic to the head of Lake Superior, a distance of fully 2,000 miles.

Among the season's heralds there is one that always cheers, for we know we're nearing summer when the first straw hat appears.

It is not known who first wore a straw hat, but it is interesting to note that they were first heard of in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Possibly they were worn before that, but the poets and writers of her day are the first to mention this form of headdress. Spenser, who was the Poet Laureate of the "Virgin Queen," speaks of "some plaid with straws." In the reign of James I. we learn of Lord William Howard paying the then large sum of £3 6s. for two straw hats; while Queen Anne and her great ladies were addicted to Leghorn chips, which, indeed, were carried into overwhelming popularity on the lovely heads of those famous beauties, the Misses Gunning. Welcome straw-hat time.

One of the commonest causes assigned for death is "heart failure." As a matter of fact this tells nothing, for heart failure may result from widely various causes. In order to systematize the nomenclature of maladies the Bertillon classification is being rapidly adopted by public health authorities throughout the country. In this system fatal diseases are divided into 14 general classes, and immediate causes of death are numbered from 1 up to 179.

Lord Lister, the distinguished British surgeon, who recently joined the grand army of octogenarians, in court circles is known as "Lord Deliverus." This nickname comes from his having enjoyed the distinction of being present at the birth of every prince and princess in Great Britain for more than

a generation. Seems to be the receiver of an infant industry.

Portraits of prominent Americans appear upon postage stamps, internal revenue stamps and paper money, but never on coins. In England, as soon as King Edward succeeded Queen Victoria, the queen's face gave way to that of Edward on all the coins and stamps in the British empire. Seems to indicate that he is the head of the nation.

TO MY BICYCLE.

My bicycle! my brave old steed!
I would not part with thee
Were all the pleasures life could give
Flung in its lap for me;
I would not give the glorious sense
Of joy bound in thy wheel,
For all the vaunted pleasures life
Could, or could not reveal.
For where can I so surely find,
Outside of human kind,
A friend like thee, who never fails
To ease this tired mind?

—Chris Wheeler.

The modern automobile is a development of comparatively recent date, but its inception dates back to the early days of the steam engine. In 1680, Sir Isaac Newton proposed a steam carriage to be propelled by the reactive effect of a jet of steam issuing from a nozzle at the rear of the vehicle. In 1790 Nathan Read patented and constructed a model steam carriage in which two steam cylinders operated racks running in pinions on the driving shaft.

Turning to the modern period of development, there are a number of inventions from which the motor carriage as it exists today evolved. In 1884, Gottlieb Daimler invented his small high-speed gas engine, followed in 1885 by his invention of a single cylinder, inclosed crank and fly-wheel engine. In 1885, Carl Benz invented his single horizontal cylinder water-jacketed engine, which he applied to a three-wheel carriage. In 1889, M. Leon Serpollet invented his water-tube boiler, which he applied to a motor vehicle in 1894.

The writer was describing his fight with a big fish (which probably escaped). He wrote: "I lived over those tense moments again and again," but he was made by the types to say that he "lied over those tense moments again and again."

The proverbs on luck are numerous and expressive in all languages. In English we say "It is better to be born lucky than rich." The Arabs convey the same idea in the apt proverb, "Throw him into the Nile and he will come up with a fish in his mouth," while the Germans say, "If he flung a penny on the roof a dollar would come back to him." A Spanish proverb says, "God send you luck, my son, and little wit will serve you." There is a Latin adage, "Fortune favors fools," and it is to this Touchstone alludes in his reply to Jacques, "Call me not fool till heaven hath sent me fortune." The Germans say, "Jack gets on by his stupidity" and "Fortune and

women are fond of fools;" there is also a Latin proverb which shows that the converse of this holds good. "Fortune makes a fool of him whom she too much favors."

We have often wondered why young folks laughed so much. We were with them the other evening and found out. They were eating peanuts, and throwing the shells at each other. That was all.

THE RED-HAIRED GIRL.

'Tis the air of you
And the hair of you,
 With its wondrous golden sheen.
'Tis the eyes of you
And surprises of you.
 (And the lies of you, my queen!)

'Tis the face of you
And the race of you
 On which the lads are keen—
But the heart of you
Is the part of you
 That I love, Mavourneen!

The objection which Dr. Newton of Northfield makes against the wife of his bosom, according to the testimony in a pending divorce suit, that she put on flesh too copiously after marriage, is not a convincingly though certainly not a slim argument. It does, however, raise disturbing doubts as to whether fat and first love are likely to thrive in each other's company. A man may have too much of a good thing, and this possibly applies to a corpulent spouse.

A good instance of ambiguous statement is given in a story of the noted English statesman, Joseph Chamberlain. He was the guest of honor at a dinner given by the mayor of one of England's large cities, and when coffee was being served the mayor leaned over to Chamberlain and said: "Shall we let the people enjoy themselves a little longer or had we better have your speech now?"

"In those vernal seasons of the year, when the air is calm and pleasant, it were an injury and sullenness against nature not to go out and see her riches, and partake in her rejoicing with heaven and earth." So wrote John Milton in that inspiring "Tractate of Education" of his, the reading of which leaves every responsive soul crying out, "Heavens! if only I had had you for a schoolmaster, how different a being I might have turned out from the warped, askew and unsymmetric creature I now am."

Dutch humor and wit are not of a sort to appeal to us often. The people of Holland are rarely sarcastic; their funmaking is of a most ponderous kind. Once on a time a controversy started between Holland and Zealand and the argument continued for two years. The thrilling question at issue was: Does the cod take the hook or does the hook take the cod?

Twins occur once in 69 births.

Here is a little extract from a sensible short talk that Mayor George B. McClellan gave at a boys' athletic meet in the lower West side. It is needed

by boys all over the country as they let themselves out in play: "I know the purpose of this meeting is to help your society, whose chief end is to discourage profanity. I don't want to preach, but there is no easier habit to acquire. The unclean man can never be a good citizen, boys; the good citizen is clean minded and clean mouthed. I am more than pleased with the manly and clean way in which your games have been contested tonight."

TO SLEEP—NO MORE.

If I were dead, and if the dead might crave
Some little grace to cheer their outcast state
This I would ask—deep slumber long and late,
And sure possession of my lonely grave!
Not to be haunted by the things that were,
And once so dear! Nor even by a dream
To be disturbed, however glad and fair—
For perfect rest is dreamless. Lying there
Deep hidden, safe from Life's wild rush and stir
Not knowing that I slept; this bliss would seem
More dear to me than Heaven's own paradise!
So dear I would not care again to rise,
For eyes that wake must still have tears to weep,
And so God giveth his beloved sleep.

In 1871, at a celebration held in New York in honor of Professor Morse, the original instrument invented by him was exhibited, connected at that moment by wire with every one of the ten thousand instruments then in use in the country. At a signal a message from the inventor was sent vibrating throughout the United States, and was read at the same time in every city from New York to New Orleans and San Francisco.

Summer is coming, what shall we eat? Here is a diet taken from a prize essay on hot weather foods written a few years ago by Capt. E. L. Munson, at that time assistant surgeon, U. S. A. The prize (\$100 in gold) was offered by Dr. L. L. Seaman, formerly major-surgeon, U. S. N., and the board of award was headed by Commissary-General Weston.

"Of carbohydrates you can eat most abundantly in summer. These are the chief source of the carbon which nature provides to supply man's energy. They are readily assimilated, and when the stomach gets more of them than it requires it stores them up in the form of adipose tissue. Sweet potatoes and lima beans, of the fresh vegetables, are richest in carbohydrates; following in order of richness are white potatoes, green corn, parsnips, string beans, onions, green peas, beets, turnips, squash and cabbage. Flour, tapioca, meal bread and crackers are all rich in carbohydrates. Among the fresh fruits this constituent is most abundant in bananas, grapes, raspberries, apples and pears, raspberries containing twice the percentage of strawberries. This diet does away with the evil of uric acid poisoning, often the result of the ordinary meat diet, which is too rich in protein."

Often French wit is of the merely absurd sort, like much of our own. Thus it was a French courtier who said of a man famous for obesity that he found him sitting all around a table by himself. That is really better than our modern American jest on the approaching fat man, "Here comes a crowd."

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

"Who knows he knows not, and would fain be taught—he is but simple; take thou him and teach him."

Marriage Knot.—Why do we call it a marriage knot, as though we were tying up a parcel?

Ans.—The old Norse Rune, N, was called Nyd, and meant necessity, compulsion, or knot. In the marriage ceremony, the Scandinavian bridegroom drew this Rune on the fingernail of the bride to remind her that she was compulsorily bound to him.

Freezing.—If at a given elevation water boils at 200 degrees Fahrenheit, at what temperature will it freeze?

Ans.—Thirty-two degrees.

Foreigners.—Is the number of immigrants increasing or decreasing?

Ans.—The number of foreigners coming to this country in 1900 was 448,572; in 1901, 487,918; 1902, 648,743; 1903, 857,046; 1904, 812,870; 1905, 1,027,421; 1906, 1,100,735. But the servant-girl problem is unsolved.

Life after Death.—It has been asserted that our strong desire for a conscious existence after death was sufficient proof that it is to be gratified. Is this true?

Ans.—Possibly we may continue to have a conscious existence after death, but this argument does

not prove it. For, while, on the one hand, it is certain that our religious desires would not exist if generation after generation had not believed that they could be gratified, it is, on the other hand, just as certain that these desires may be satisfied in the most diverse ways, and that the existence of a desire proves as little its being gratified in accordance with our idea as the hunger of the child implies its finding the "table set thyself" of the fairy tale.

Dictionaries.—Which is the better authority on pronunciations and definitions, Webster or Worcester?

Ans.—There is no final authority on the English language. Worcester's dictionary is not as applicable to this country as the American dictionaries are, for it is an English work. Use any recognized dictionary and you will not go far amiss. Worcester gives us the language as he found it, making no changes. Webster made changes which improve what he found. He changed the "tre" to "ter," in "theatre" and "centre," and he claimed that the double "l" in such words as "traveller" and "propeller" indicated an accented syllable, and he made it "traveler." He also struck out the "u" in "honour," "labour," etc., leaving it in "Saviour" alone.

Who was she?—She was a celebrated Greek lyric poetess, who flourished about the beginning of the sixth century B. C. She was called the "Lesbian Nightingale," who sang of love. She was put by Aristotle in the same rank with Homer; Plato called

her the Tenth Muse. Her style was intense, brilliant, and full of beautiful imagery; her language was said to have been marked by marvelous suavity. She sought to elevate her country-women, and drew around her a circle of gifted poetesses, whose fame spread with hers throughout Greece.

Who wrote it?—"When duty whispers low, thou must, the soul replies I can."

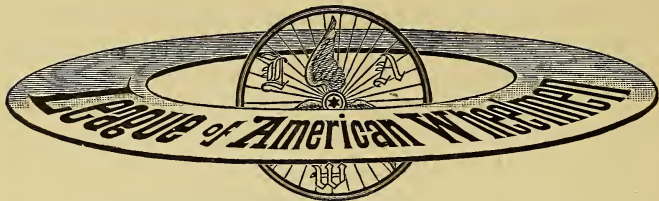
How many?—How many times during twelve hours are the hour and minute hands on a watch at right angles to each other?

Answers to May problems.—The man: Oliver Cromwell. The quotation: Coleridge. The problem: A will receive \$1,800; B will receive \$1,875.

INDOLENCE.

Lettin' well enough alone—
That's the rule for me.
When the robbin's keerles tone
Echoes gay an' free;
When the daisies glisten bright
An' the sky is blue,
All seems regulated right—
'Cept a thing or two.

Gold is scarce and toil is slow;
Both 'll cause distress—
Greatest comfort that I know
Is sheer laziness.
So my share of joy I'll get
'Fore the summer's flown—
'Cause I know enough to let
Well enough alone.



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

Officers for 1907-08.

President:

Wm. B. Everett, 19 Park St., Dorchester, Mass.

1st Vice-President:

Nelson H. Gibbs, 110 West Clifford St., Providence, R. I.

2d Vice-President:

Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY, L. A. W.

The annual meeting of the National Assembly, L. A. W., was held at League Headquarters, Boston, on Friday, May 31.

The Secretary-Treasurer reported the membership at 1,837. There are 312 life members and during the year 43 new members and 3 life members have been admitted.

The income of the League last year was \$1,598.10, and the expenses \$1,574.39; balance \$23.71, and all bills paid.

Several very important amendments to the Constitution were made, but as these were not presented in strictly legal form it was voted to recast the entire Constitution and submit it to the entire Assembly by mail vote.

Among the important changes was a provision that the entire Assembly (now distributed far and wide over the U. S.), be allowed to vote for National officers by mail vote. It was decided also to change the day for the meeting of the National Assembly from May until the "Thursday evening nearest Sept. 11." This was done in order to allow

those who go on the "Wheel about the Hub," to take in the two events on one trip to Boston.

The following officers were elected:

President, Wm. B. Everett, Boston.

First Vice-President, Nelson H. Gibbs, Providence.

Second Vice-President, E. F. Hill, Peekskill.

Secretary-Treasurer, Abbot Bassett, Boston.

Auditor, George W. Nash, Boston.

Adjourned.

Are you coming to Boston for Old Home Week? The wheelmen will have a "day." The railroads have granted a special excursion rate—one first-class limited fare plus \$2 for the round trip, going and returning over same routes over which one-way tickets are regularly sold; tickets to be sold so that passengers will not arrive in Boston earlier than July 27 nor later than July 30; returning, leaving Boston from July 29 to August 5, inclusive, except that by deposit of ticket in person by original purchaser with Validating Agent not later than August 5, and payment of fee of \$1 at time of deposit, an extension of return limit may be obtained to leave Boston to August 31, inclusive, extension to be made by means of extension certificate.

The City Committee having in charge Old Home Week in Boston has granted the Wheelmen's Committee the right to change Wheelmen's Day from Monday, July 28, to Saturday, August 3. A better day for us. We hope to give program of the day in next issue.

The Century Club of Philadelphia celebrated its twenty-first anniversary with a banquet on May 8th. The Century Club was organized as the Century Wheelmen in 1886, and Mr. Kirk Brown was the first president. The first club house was at 1612 Park Ave. Later the club removed to 1807 N. Broad St., until a fire destroyed their home, when the present property at 1606 N. Broad St. was purchased and improved. It used to be a bicycle club, but that was in the last century. It is now altogether social, although it cherishes its traditions.

THE HAPPIEST HEART.

Who drives the horses of the sun
 Shall lord it but a day;
 Better the lowly deed were done,
 And kept the humble way.

The rust will find the sword of fame,
 The dust will hide the crown;
 Ay, none shall hang so high his name
 Time will not tear it down.

The happiest heart that ever beat
 Was in some quiet breast
 That found the common daylight sweet,
 And left to heaven the rest.
 —John Vance Cheney.

ROAD MAPS

of New England, New Jersey and New York by districts: some districts 25c., some 50c.; handsomely colored, roads and points of interest shown; of dealer or by mail; send for descriptive catalogue. GEO. H. WALKER & CO., Lithographers, 221 High St., Boston

MAPS

Massachusetts L. A. W. Road Book, descriptive routes in Mass. and New England. Through routes to Washington.....	.50
L. A. W. Eastern Pennsylvania. (Phila. west to Clearfield)..	.25
L. A. W. Western Pennsylvania. (Clearfield west).....	.25
L. A. W. North East Pennsylvania. (Schuylkill north).....	.25

FOR SALE BY

L. A. W., 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
Atlantic Monthly, Bostonm	4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroitm	1.00	.75
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvingtonm	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	1.00	.80
Etude, Phila. (a)m	1.50	1.30
Everybody's Magazine, N. Y.m	1.50	1.50
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazinem	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Ladies' Home Journal, Phila.m	1.25	1.25
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Little Folks, Salem (a)m	1.00	1.00
McClure's Magazine, N. Y.m	1.00	1.00
Munsey, Argosy or Scrap Bookm	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Review of Reviews, N Y.m	3.00	3.00
Saturday Evening Post, Phila.w	1.25	1.25
Scientific Americanw	3.00	3.00
Scribner's Magazine, N. Y.m	3.00	3.00
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
Woman's Home Companion, Springfield, O. ..m	1.00	1.00
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75

(a) Renewals at list price. (b) Renewals add 5c. to list price.

“BOY WANTED”

By NIXON WATERMAN

A book of cheerful counsel that will interest both boys and older folks.

The book consists of eight chapters, “The Awakening,” “Am I a Genius?” “Opportunity,” “Over and Underdoing,” “The Value of Spare Moments,” “Cheerfulness,” “Drawing and Dreaming and Doing” and “Real Success.” These contain sensible, sturdy and meaty observations on life and ways of life from which any boy may derive real profit. There isn’t a bit of cant or preaching in them, but they are spirited, encouraging and cheering. The keynote of Mr. Waterman’s philosophy as sounded throughout all his poetry in books and magazines is cheerfulness.

Price \$1.25—Mailed by L. A. W. Publishing Co., 221 Columbus Ave. Boston, To Any Address.

Other Waterman Books:—In Merry Mood, \$1.25; A Book of Verses, \$1.25

ALONZO D. PECK,

Distributor For

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.

223 Columbus Avenue,

Pope Building

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Columbia, Hartford and

Fay Juvenile Bicycles.

During the winter months we will make special reduced rates for overhauling and cleaning your bicycle, and getting it in readiness for next season’s use.

Drop in and see me if for no more than a “Shake.”

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 5. No. 5

JULY, 1907

5 Cents.

JULY.

Too hot to crawl, too hot to creep,
Too hot to wake, too hot to sleep;
Too hot to stand, too hot to fall,
Too hot to laugh, too hot to bawl;
Too hot to ride, too hot to walk,
Too hot to whisper, or to talk;
Too hot to starve, too hot to eat,
My head's too hot—so are my feet;
Too hot to kick about the heat,
Too hot for eggs, too hot for meat;
Too hot another line to sing—
Too blooming hot for anything!

JULY SHORT COMINGS.

July is on the calendar that now confronts the eye,
and, in the slim thermometer, the mercury runs high.

Variety's the spice of life, 'tis useless to deny, and
those who like that kind of spice can find it in July.

John Adams wrote to his wife: "The 2d of July
will be the most memorable epocha in the history of
America. I am apt to believe that it will be cele-
brated by succeeding generations as the great anni-
versary festival." It was on the 2d of July that the

final vote was taken on the momentous resolution of the colonists to separate from Great Britain, as embodied in the draft of the Declaration of Independence. The debate after the vote lasted until the afternoon of the 4th, when it was brought to a close, largely on account of the oppressively warm weather, and because "hungry flies swarmed thick and fierce, alighting on the legs of the delegates and biting hard through their thin silk stockings."

He—I think every woman is entitled to be considered man's equal.

She—Well, if she is willing to bring herself down to his level, I don't see why she shouldn't be allowed to pose as his equal.

While waiting for your prayer to be answered try to get what you want yourself. After you have said "Give us this day our daily bread," go out and earn it. Scrap sermon for July.

A statistical writer reports that pies are to be thinner his year. If that is true the upper crust and the under crust may soon have the same social standing.

The climate may not be changing, but just the same none of the standard poetry that was written for many years ago fits now.

The face on the one-cent coin is the face of a little girl, Sarah Longacre Keen, upon whose head was placed the feathered ornament of a Sioux Indian.

Her father was an engraver and he placed his daughter's head on the coin.

Tradition received a hard jolt at the Jamestown Exposition opening, when Governor Heyward, of South Carolina, was introduced to Governor Glenn, of North Carolina. Both declared that they never drank.

Poem requested.

AFTER THE FOURTH OF JULY.

We put him to bed in his little nightgown,
The worst battered youngster there was in the town;
Yet he said as he opened his only well eye:
“'Rah, 'rah, for the jolly old Fourth of July!”

Two thumbs and eight fingers with lint were tied up,
On his head was a lump like an upside-down cup,
And his smile was distorted, his nose all awry,
From the joys of the glorious Fourth of July.

We were glad; he had started abroad with the sun,
And all day he had lived in the powder and fun;
While the boom of the cannon roared up to the sky,
To salute young America's Fourth of July.

I said, we were glad all the pieces were there,
As we plastered and bound them with the tenderest care,
But out of the wreck came the words with a sigh:
“If tomorrow was only the Fourth of July!”

He will grow all together again, never fear,
And be ready to celebrate freedom next year;
Meanwhile all his friends are most thankful there lies,
A crackerless twelvemonth 'twixt Fourth of July.

We kissed him good night on his powder-specked face,
We laid his bruised hands softly down in their place,
And he murmured, as sleep closed his one open eye:
“I wish every day was the Fourth of July!”

—M. Phelps Dawson.

A Georgia negress, Miss Burroughes, made an address at Hyde Park, London, recently at one of the meetings of the Baptist World's Congress. She attracted considerable attention by some of her quaint expressions and stories. Among her oratorical gems were the following:

"It's useless to telegraph to heaven for cartloads of blessings, and then not to be on the wharf to unload them when they arrive."

"The church at my home, where I belong, is so small that you have to go out to turn round, but it makes Baptists, all the same."

"At a revival meeting down in Georgia so much noise was made that the neighbors were somewhat annoyed. One man asked his cook, Mary, who was present at the meeting, to tell the pastor next time that so much noise was quite unnecessary. 'Have you not heard,' he said, 'how the beautiful Temple of Solomon was built without noise?' 'Yes, boss,' replied Mary, 'I know, but we ain't near ready yet to build our temple; we're just blasting the rock. That's the reason of the noise.'"

Women have won a reputation for honesty in places of trust. Whether this is due to the more exclusive home training of girls, with its higher ideals of honesty, or to a scrupulous regard for correct business principles born of the newness of women's association with practical business affairs, the fact remains that women have won a reputation for honesty which has carried them far in the business world. They deserve the reputation so well that

a departure from their established standard excites general astonishment.

A minister in New York State has caused a sensation in his flock by declaring that if God had meant that man should smoke, He would have made him with a stovepipe in his head and an ashpan in his stomach. On the same line of argument, if God had intended man to chew, He would have made him with a cuspidore under his chin. It's a pity He didn't.

A CLASS-DAY CONQUEST.

The glee club sang in the yard that night,
Their rollicking melodies filled the air,
While a thousand lanterns shed their light
On gallant youths and on maidens fair.

In a Holworthy window seat we sat,
With close-drawn curtains to shut us in.
The shade of her wide-brimmed, flower-wreathed hat
Hid all her face but her dimpled chin.

But her eyes shone out in the dim half light,
With a starry gleam that thrilled my soul;
And I vowed in my heart I would win that night
The love that would make my half life whole.

.

The glee club had ended its serenade;
The lanterns were dying one by one;
The red lights had faded; the band had played
"Fair Harvard;" and class day was almost done.

Then I tremblingly ventured at last to press
Her hand, as I said what I'd longed to say.
Can you fancy my joy at her whispered "Yes,"
Or the shock, as she added: "That's six today!"

A young doctor said to a girl: "Do you know, my dear, I have a heart affection for you?"

"Have you had it lung?" she coyly inquired.

"Oh, yes; I feel I will liver troubled life without you," he responded.

"Then you had better asthma," she softly murmured.

Are your fingers square at the tips? If so you may be sure that your ancestors had to work hard for a living. If they are pointed and tapering, you can pride yourself on a leisured ancestry, and in your nature there will be a love of luxury and ease, combined, generally speaking, with a tendency to idleness. The ideal hand is well-proportioned, and has square fingers. Its possessor has much ability to reason and plan and to carry out his ideas.

From a teacher.—One day the Fifth grade physiology lesson was on "Tobacco." I asked, "When do men not use tobacco?" The boy who is idle promptly replied, "When they are asleep." I agreed that this was nearly the truth, but called upon the boy who studies, to give the answer in the book, and received the correct answer—"when training for a race." Then I asked, "Why?" Again the idle boy gave prompt answer, "Because they don't have time to spit."

"Harrow thanked Billy feelingly, whereat Billy slapped him on the back, and they were friends. Women have to discuss clothes to become really inti-

mate, but men merely hit each other." So says Rebecca Lane Hooper in a captivating short story of an old maid bachelor who was captured and conquered by a young bachelor maid.

To paraphrase a great man: You may be able to please all of the people some of the time, and some of the people all of the time; but you can't please all of the people all the time.

CYCLING GLORY HALLELUJAH.

I have seen the dazzling beauty of the swiftly flying wheel;
I have seen its air filled tires and its bars of brightest steel;
And I know just how its rider, as he flies along, does feel,—
As he goes riding on.

Chorus:—Glory! glory! hallelujah! etc.

I know that they are happy, happy, happy all the day;
I know they feel like singing "Yankee Doodle" all the way;
I know they are rejoicing that they did not stay away,—
As they go riding on.

So come, my brothers, sisters, all, and let us have some fun;
Come far out in the country bright for just a little "run";
We surely shall reach home before the setting of the sun,—
As we go riding on.

Never despise the little things if you would succeed. Even the elephant is not too big to concentrate his mind on an insignificant little peanut.

From an address: "Ambition is an excellent thing. Without it the world would not advance. But there are worthy and unworthy ambitions, silly and wise, beneficent and maleficent ones.

"Then there are the peculiar, the distinctive ambitions, such as we see in childhood.

"Thus I once knew a little boy who had an ambition to be a letter carrier and, finding in a cedar chest in the attic a great bundle of love letters that his mother had been preserving since the days of her courtship, he packed them in a leather school satchel and distributed them from house to house throughout the neighborhood."

Alliterative attempts are almost always ambiguous, and any arrangement adopted assumes an appearance altogether abnormal.

"The atrocious crime of being a young man, which the honorable gentleman has with such spirit and decency charged upon me, I shall neither attempt to palliate nor deny; but content myself with wishing that I may be one of those whose follies may cease with their youth, and not of that number who are ignorant in spite of experience." Every schoolboy has declaimed this sonorous Johnsonesque version of Pitt's reply to Walpole. Not everybody has learned that it is what is now known as a "fake"—the work of Dr. Johnson; founded on some note or statement of the actual speech, but written, as Johnson said, "in a garret in Exeter street." Of course the mock humility of the fine sentiment is in reality bounce and buncombe. The "towering confidence of twenty-one" became the subject of Johnson's sarcasm in another place. His shrewd and merciless common sense could not tolerate either any boasting or any invidiousness on the subject of age at either end of life.

BERRYING.

I recollect the days of youth when we for berries went;
I recollect that some four hours on dusty roads we spent.
I recollect our hides were scratched by rough and thorny
 brakes,
And we were well and duly scared by unsuspecting snakes.

I recollect that wasps were there, that they knew how to
 sting
Until our cries of anguish made the silent welkin ring.
I recollect the green morass in which we flopped about
And made the welkin ring again with terror-stricken shout.

I recollect the farmer's dog, the farmer's heavy boot;
I recollect we carried home a pint of half-ripe fruit.
And, recollecting all these things I knew so well of yore,
I'm very well contented now to "berry" in a store.

The wife of a Philadelphia clergyman occupied her husband's pulpit last Sunday, and the audience came away well pleased with the hat she wore.

"The London Tatler" tells why no hymn with a number less than 37 is sung at the English Church at Monte Carlo. A member of the congregation once used the hymn sung at a morning service, No. 32, as a tip, and left the church to put the maximum on 32. It turned up. Gossip about his "inspiration" led a number of persons the following Sunday to play the number of the last hymn. Again it won. The next Sunday the church could not accommodate the crush of worshippers, but their intent was frustrated, as the highest number on the roulette table is 36, and 37 is now the lowest number ever given out in the church.

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

Questionable things for which we are answerable.

Quotation.—Where may I find the quotation, “Here today and gone tomorrow”?

Ans.—In “Tristram Shandy” we find this passage: “Are we not here now, continued the corporal (striking the end of his stick perpendicularly upon the floor, so as to give an idea of health and stability), and are we not (dropping his hat upon the ground) gone! in a moment!”

Fishes.—How do the fishes breathe under water?

Ans.—Water has mixed with it a good deal of air, or fishes could not live in it. They breathe in oxygen and breathe out carbonic acid gas, and the carbonic acid gas is used up, and oxygen given out by the sea plants, the same as is done by plants on land. If there were no plants in the sea the carbonic acid gas would increase so as to kill all the fishes and other animals living in it.

Saints.—What is the theological definition of a saint?

Ans.—The word is generally applied by Protestants to the apostles and other holy persons mentioned in the Scriptures, but the Roman Church makes its application much more extensive, as, according to it, all who are canonized are made saints of a high degree. This is done by the Pope only, who, after examination, “declares the person in question to have led a perfect life, and that God has

worked miracles at his intercession, either during his life or after his death, and that, consequently, he is worthy to be honored as a saint, which implies permission to exhibit his relics, to invoke him and to celebrate mass and an office in his honor."

Pair.—Which is the more correct, "A hundred pair of shoes," or a hundred "pairs"?

Ans.—A hundred "pair" of shoes is correct. Pair, like couple, brace, leash, dozen, score, gross, etc., is not to be used in the plural number when two or more of these "collectives" are referred to, thus: Two couple (not couples) of rabbits, two dozen (not dozens) of eggs.

Calcium Carbide.—What is calcium carbide?

Ans.—Calcium carbide is formed by the action of carbon upon lime at the temperature of the electric furnace. Its commercial value depends mainly upon the fact that it is readily decomposed by water, with the copious liberation of acetylene gas.

Who was he? He was born at Caldwell, N. J., March 18, 1837. His first schooling was obtained at Fayetteville, N. Y., and here, at an early age, he held a clerkship in a country store. He obtained further instruction at Clinton, N. Y., when the family settled there, and at the age of 17 he was appointed assistant teacher at the New York Institution for the Blind. In 1855 he had a clerkship with a law firm, and began to read law, and in 1859 was admitted to the bar. In January, 1863, he was appointed assist-

ant district attorney. In 1865 he was defeated for the district attorneyship, but was elected sheriff of his county and Mayor of the city in which he lived.

Who wrote—"And wheresoe'er she met a stranger, there she left a friend"? We are asking this because we don't know the answer. Help us out.

Problem.—A ball 6 inches in diameter weighs 32 pounds. What is the weight of a ball 3 inches in diameter? What is the diameter of a ball that weighs 500 pounds?

Answers to June Problems: The Woman—Sappho; The Author—Emerson. Answers from E. V. K. The hands of a clock are at right angles to each other twenty-two times in every twelve hours.

A NECKLACE OF LOVE.

No rubies of red for my lady—

No jewel that glitters and charms,
But the light of the skies in a little one's eyes
And a necklace of two little arms.

Of two little arms that are clinging

(Oh, ne'er was a necklace like this!)
And the wealth o' the world and Love's sweetness impearled
In the joy of a little one's kiss.

A necklace of love for my lady,

That was linked by the angels above;
No other but this—and the tender, sweet kiss
That sealeth a little one's love.

—Frank L. Stanton.



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

Officers for 1907-08.

President:

Wm. B. Everett, 19 Park St., Dorchester, Mass.

1st Vice-President:

Nelson H. Gibbs, 110 West Clifford St., Providence, R. I.

2d Vice-President:

Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

The next meeting of the National Assembly will be held Sept. 12, the day before the annual Wheel About the Hub. Members of the Assembly will be invited to participate in the celebrated tour. Subscription \$8, which pays for everything. The Assembly will meet Thursday evening (12th) and members may find it pleasant and profitable to come to the Assembly and also take in the W. A. T. H. cycle, auto, or shank's mare.

Wheelman's Day in Boston during Old Home Week will be held on Saturday, Aug. 3d. The Executive Committee has voted an appropriation which will be expended under the direction of the L. A. W. Committee. The definite program had not been decided upon up to the time of going to press, but there will be a gathering in some hall or tent, a collation, music and a special badge. A League ticket past or present will be received as evidence that a man has been or is now a wheelman and will admit to headquarters. Others must prove their standing as wheelmen and will be

given a special ticket. No one under 18 years of age admitted. See daily papers for further particulars.

Mr. A. W. Schober of Philadelphia has contributed to the League library five large scrap books containing cycling clippings reaching from Feb. '92 to June '96. A complete history of cycling in Philadelphia during that period.

From C. N. H.—“I notice in the Scrap Book the question asked: ‘Has the old fellow [devil] got a wife? Have you heard the following: The Devil is the father of lying. Lying is invention. Necessity is the mother of Invention. Therefore, Necessity is the wife of the Devil.’”

ROAD MAPS

of New England, New Jersey and New York by districts: some districts 25c., some 50c.; handsomely colored, roads and points of interest shown; of dealer or by mail; send for descriptive catalogue. GEO. H. WALKER & CO., Lithographers, 221 High St., Boston

M A P S

Massachusetts L. A. W. Road Book, descriptive routes in Mass. and New England. Through routes to Washington.....	.50
L. A. W. Eastern Pennsylvania. (Phila. west to Clearfield)..	.25
L. A. W. Western Pennsylvania. (Clearfield west).....	.25
L. A. W. North East Pennsylvania. (Schuylkill north).....	.25

FOR SALE BY

L. A. W., 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
Atlantic Monthly, Bostonm	4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroitm	1.00	.75
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvingtonm	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	1.00	.80
Etude, Phila. (a)m	1.50	1.30
Everybody's Magazine, N. Y.m	1.50	1.50
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazinem	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Ladies' Home Journal, Phila.m	1.25	1.25
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Little Folks, Salem (a)m	1.00	1.00
McClure's Magazine, N. Y.m	1.00	1.00
Munsey, Argosy or Scrap Bookm	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Review of Reviews, N Y.m	3.00	3.00
Saturday Evening Post, Phila.w	1.25	1.25
Scientific Americanw	3.00	3.00
Scribner's Magazine, N. Y.m	3.00	3.00
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
Woman's Home Companion, Springfield, O. .m	1.00	1.00
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75

(a) Renewals at list price. (b) Renewals add 5c. to list price.

“BOY WANTED”

By NIXON WATERMAN

A book of cheerful counsel that will interest both boys and older folks.

The book consists of eight chapters, “The Awakening,” “Am I a Genius?” “Opportunity,” “Over and Underdoing,” “The Value of Spare Moments,” “Cheerfulness,” “Drawing and Dreaming and Doing” and “Real Success.” These contain sensible, sturdy and meaty observations on life and ways of life from which any boy may derive real profit. There isn’t a bit of cant or preaching in them, but they are spirited, encouraging and cheering. The keynote of Mr. Waterman’s philosophy as sounded throughout all his poetry in books and magazines is cheerfulness.

Price \$1.25—Mailed by L. A. W. Publishing Co., 221 Columbus Ave. Boston, To Any Address.

Other Waterman Books:—In Merry Mood, \$1.25; A Book of Verses, \$1.25

ALONZO D. PECK,

Distributor For

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.

223 Columbus Avenue,

Pope Building

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Columbia, Hartford and

Fay Juvenile Bicycles.

During the winter months we will make special reduced rates for overhauling and cleaning your bicycle, and getting it in readiness for next season’s use.

Drop in and see me if for no more than a “Shake.”

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 5. No. 6

AUGUST, 1907

5 Cents.

SCRAPS FROM THE DESERTED CITY.

Once it was the custom to make offerings of the first fruits of the harvest upon the first day of August. The festival was known to the Church as Loaf Mass, and this has been corrupted into Lammass, a day, and on this day a loaf of bread was given to the priests.

Scientists tell us that the earth is in a constant state of unrest, while some of us, in our simplicity, may have been led to believe that the earth is old enough to have settled down long ago.

We spend our years as a dollar bill that was broken for a postage stamp.

William Dean Howells says it is a crime to accept money for poetry. But isn't the man who pays money for poetry also guilty?

Statistics tell us that one of the United States receive 67 letters per head of population each year. Great Britain, 78; Germany, 55; France, 26. The Frenchman seems to need a fountain pen.

"My teacher's name is Brown," said the first little girl.

"My teacher's name," replied the other little girl, "is Davis, but I don't know what color it is."

Some good people have become aroused over the menace of "unwritten law." But what can they do about it? It certainly won't do any good to have it written.

"If we ask a person to estimate the number of stars visible on a clear night," says Houzeau, "we shall have an exaggerated answer, the actual number only being a little over 3,000."

Lord Kenyon, commenting on the English Sunday law of 1676, argued that it should be construed equitably "so that it may answer the purpose of public convenience, taking care at the same time that Sunday should not be profaned." He added: "I am for an observation of the Sabbath, but not for a Pharisaical observation of it."

"Green apples never hurt anybody," says one doctor. Would he advise eating them with or without salt?

We are told that having plenty of boys that know how to shoot is conducive to peace. As well say that to train our youth how to fight duels would be the best way to end duelling, or to teach them how to gamble to win would be the most effective method

of stopping gambling. Men's thoughts rule men's actions. Fill the coming man's mind with the knowledge of army rifle shooting, and the consequent desire to show his skill, and you turn his face toward war.

To try is better than the thing you try for;
To hope is higher than the height attained;
To love is greater than the love you sigh for,
To seek is nobler than the object gained.
"To wrestle with the angels," this avails,
Although the motive for the wrestling fails;
To learn is more essential than the knowing,
To know is deeper than the wisdom found.
To live is grander than all life's bestowing,
To advance more fruitful than the vantage ground.
To give is far more blessed than receiving,
To tell the truth needs not to force believing.
To speak is voice eternal in vibration.
To blaze a trail is safer than hewn road.
To think is power of infinite creation.
To trust is finer than to see your God.
To think—to act—these bridge the world's abysses.
To die—no soul has told a soul what this is.

He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty, or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration; whose memory a benediction.

STEAM CARRIAGES.

The following lines from the London Literary Gazette (1832) are intended to ridicule the notions entertained by many at that time with regard to wonderful improvements contemplated, in the speed and convenience of steam carriages.—An exquisite in London, just about to take dinner, is supposed to have given the following orders to his servant;—

Tell John to set the kettle on,
I mean to take a drive;
I only want to go to Rome,
And shall be back by five.

Tell cook to dress those humming birds,
I shot in Mexico;
They've now been killed at least two days,
They'll be un peu trop haut.

I'll try that wine, too, a la rose,
Just brought from Ispahan;
How could those Goths of other times
Endure that vile Champagne?

The trip I took the other day
To breakfast in the moon,
Thanks to that awkward Lord Bellaire,
Has spoiled my new balloon.

For steering through the Milky Way,
He ran against a star,
And turning round again too soon,
Came jolt against my car.

Such fellows ought to keep below,
And never venture there,
Or if so clumsy, he should go
By no way but the Bear.

My steam is surely up by now—
Put the high pressure on;
Give me the "breath bag" for the way,—
All right—hey—whizz—I'm gone.

One of the most-needed reforms in our spelling is to spell it "Wensday." Old Wodan, whom the day was named after, could not reasonably object to having the word modernized in this way.

"Successful men succeed because their laziness sets them to thinking, thinking hard, on the way to earn money easily, the way to earn great quantities of money without doing much work. Watch these men at the beginning of their careers and you see them, as hired clerks, loafing—loafing in order to scheme and build—when they should be bending over their desks. Watch them after success is attained and you see them, with their fat stomachs, lolling in their offices, too lazy to write a letter or make out a bill or draw up a check.

Lots of people go to work Monday morning feeling completely worn out by their Sunday rest.

The American once meant the person largely of English blood with perhaps some intermixture of Scotch, Irish or German. That was the time, now long since past, when a man proudly proclaimed his birthright. That pride no longer expresses itself in the same terms, for the composite population that is called American is so heterogeneous that there can be no particular claim made. The country is swamped in Russians, Poles, Italians, Greeks and Hungarians to go no further,—all Americans.

John D. Rockefeller told the assessor that his

eight automobiles were worth only \$1,300. He must have known that the assessor didn't want to buy them.

A Washington preacher declares that "hell is in the sun." But, then, he may know no more about it than the good old pastor who used to tell us that it is in the opposite direction.

There is an old and foolish conundrum, "Why is a hen?" and to this there is no logically satisfactory answer. This conundrum might, however, have been asked recently to some purpose in a London court room.

A hen flew into a bicycle. It upset the rider and smashed the machine. Was the owner of the hen liable for damages? One lawyer contended that he was, for the hen was trespassing on the highway. The other lawyer said: "No," for there was no proof that the hen might have been expected to act in a violent and destructive manner. The judge agreed to this, and gave judgment for the defendant.

But should not a bicyclist feel reasonably secure on a highway from unprovoked assaults of domestic fowls?

The middle-aged man who resided in the tall white house with the green blinds simply sat and looked and looked and looked at the middle-aged wife of his bosom, and she sat and looked and looked and looked at him. Neither said a word. She had

painstakingly planted his liver pills in the garden, and he in turn had swallowed her sweet peas. There really wasn't anything to say.

"Let me congratulate you," writes a Chicago architect of prominence to a Chicago judge, who became a resident of Boston upon marrying recently, "that your fortune led you to Boston. Happy man, indeed, for if there is a beautiful city in America, one rich in good men and women, wise and lovely, Boston is that one. If I could have my heart's desire I would live and die in Boston." These are the actual words of a real letter, never written for publication. Inserted by a Boston man. Come over and wheel around Boston next month.

A traveler, domiciling at a Far West hotel, exclaimed one morning to the waiter: "What are you about, you black rascal? You have roused me twice from my sleep by telling me breakfast is ready, and now you are attempting to strip off the bedclothes. What do you mean?"

"Why," replied Pompey, "if you isn't goin' to git up, I must hab de sheet anyhow, 'cause dey'r waitin' for the table-clof."

"Do you believe in an orthodox state of future punishment?"

"I don't know," answered the reckless person. "It might not be a bad idea to have some place where it was frankly admitted that the discomfort was caused by the heat and not the humidity."

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

Not seeing what is wanted,—ask.

Handsome.—Whence comes the saying, “Handsome is as handsome does”?

Ans.—In Goldsmith’s story of “The Vicar of Wakefield” we find the following paragraph:

“Well, upon my word, Mrs. Primrose, you have the finest children in the whole country.”

“Ay, neighbor,” she would answer, “they are as heaven made them, handsome enough if they be good enough, for ‘handsome is as handsome does.’”

Auto-Suggestion.—What is the meaning of auto-suggestion?

Ans.—Auto-suggestion—self-suggestion; a man’s acceptance, for himself, without command or direction from any other person, of an idea that shall presently issue in action. Many persons can awake at a certain hour in the morning by suggesting to themselves, the night before, that they will do so, and it is probable that every one can, with practice, attain to some degree of accuracy in such a “setting” of the mental machinery. Good instances of auto-suggestion are to be found in the literature of suggestive therapeutics. One person is cured by a so-called “electric belt,” another is invigorated by a band of unknown material fastened to the ankle, a third reads a faith-cure pamphlet and his rheumatism ceases.

Huguenots.—Who were the Huguenots? Why so called?

Ans.—Huguenots is a term of unknown origin. It is believed to be derived from some personal name, applied to the Protestants of France during the religious struggles of the 16th and 17th centuries. During the early part of the 16th century the doctrines of Calvin, notwithstanding the opposition of Francis I, spread widely in France. Under his successor, Henry II, the Protestant party grew strong, and under Francis II became a political force headed by the Bourbon family. Warfare ensued between Catholics and Protestants with varying success until, in 1685, about 50,000 Protestant subjects were driven out of France to other countries. It was this act that brought the Huguenots to America.

Flesh pots.—What is meant by the “Flesh pots of Egypt”?

Ans.—The whole expression, as it is generally used, is “Sighing for the flesh pots of Egypt,” and it means hankering for the good things of life no longer at one’s command. When the children of Israel were brought out of Egypt by Moses to escape the wrath of King Pharaoh during their wanderings, they suffered from hunger, and once, it is related of them, they complained, and said they wished they had died “when they sat by the flesh pots of Egypt.” That is, when they sat watching the vessels in which the meat which they were to have for dinner was boiling. It is from this that the expression originated and was put into its present form.

William Tell.—Was there ever a William Tell?

Ans.—No family by the name of Tell can be traced in Switzerland at or before the time of the Swiss struggle for independence. The oldest chroniclers know nothing of the tale. The story of Tell's famous shot at the apple on the head of his child appears timidly in a chronicle written in 1470, i. e., about two centuries after the alleged occurrence. But while there is no foundation in Swiss history for the tale of Tell, we are familiar with similar stories among the Norse, the Danes and the Saxons. The legend is most likely a last reminiscence of human sacrifices, which, with the progress of civilization, were gradually abolished.

Bible.—Who wrote the Bible? and when?

Ans.—The word Bible is derived from the Greek word *biblion*, a book, *biblia*, books. It is plural, and means a book made up of a number of different books. Hence it is sometimes called "the book of books," not because of its religious purpose, but because it is a book made up of 66 different books, and by many different authors, written at intervals of hundreds of years.

The headings of most of the 39 Old Testament books, and of nearly all of the 27 in the New Testament, give their reputed authors; but you must remember that these headings are not part of the books themselves. They were added, in some cases centuries after the books were written. Originally none of them had any heading whatever. To attempt to discuss the authorship of each of the 66

books of the Bible would take far more room than we can possibly give.

NOW.

Why do we mourn the days that go—for the same sun shines
each day,
Ever a spring her primrose hath, and ever a May her way;
Sweet as the rose that died last year is the rose that is born
today.

—Cosmo Monkhouse.

IT IS FOR YOU TO ANSWER.

Who Was He?—He was born at Clarksburg, Harrison County, West Virginia, January 21, 1824. His father died in 1827, and his mother in 1831, thus leaving him an orphan at the age of seven years. He was graduated from West Point in 1848, and won some distinction in the Mexican war. In 1851 he became the professor of natural and experimental philosophy in the Virginia Military Institute of Lexington. At the commencement of the civil war he entered the Confederate forces, with the rank of brigadier general. He was soon promoted to that of lieutenant general, and ranks as one of the most notable soldiers of his time. He was mortally wounded at one of the great battles of Virginia, and died ten days afterwards, May 10, 1863. His last words were: "Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees."

Who wrote:—

A health unto the happy,
A fig for him who frets,
It isn't raining rain to me,
It's raining violets.

Problem.—A man has a piece of land 100 x 40 ft. He wants to make a driveway around the lot of sufficient width to leave 2,000 ft. of land in the centre. Driveway to be of equal width all around. How wide will the driveway be?

Answer to July problems. The man—Grover Cleveland. Weight of ball—4 pounds. Diameter of ball, 15 inches. Geo. T. Titus sends correct answers.



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

Officers for 1907-08.

President:

Wm. B. Everett, 19 Park St., Dorchester, Mass.

1st Vice-President:

Nelson H. Gibbs, 110 West Clifford St., Providence, R. I.

2d Vice-President:

Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

The Annual Meeting of the National Assembly will be held at Hendries', Talbot Ave., Dorchester, Mass., at 8 o'clock p. m. of Thursday, Sept. 12. Dinner will be served at 6 p. m. for those who desire to partake. Notify the Secretary on or before Sept. 8 if you will dine with us. It is desired that we make our meeting a very pleasurable affair.

Fraternally,

Abbot Bassett, Secretary.

W. B. Everett, President.

THE WHEEL ABOUT THE HUB.

Scheduled to start at 10 a. m. on Friday, September 13, Warren Street and Walnut Avenue, Roxbury.

One o'clock. Lunch at Grove of Pleasant Memories, Readville. Base Ball Match.

Half past three. Climb Great Blue Hill, Milton. Photograph.

Half past five. Short visit at Cobb's Tavern, Sharon. Peaches and Pears.

Quarter past six. Massapoag Lake. The Banquet, speeches, stories, music. Bed early.

Second Day.

Early morning swim in the lake.

Eleven o'clock. At Cedar Lodge, Ponkapog Lake. Quick Lunch. Swim. Ceremonies under the giant oak.

Four o'clock. Dinner at Kimball's. Steamed clams, lobster, ice cream.

Eight o'clock. Wind up ceremonies, run ends. Go home or stay over night at Kimball's and run home next morning.

Joe Hendrie will cater. Deep apple pie and all the rest.

The "real thing" in wheeling. Old people will ride in autos. Young men will ride the wheel as in 1879.

Fire came pretty near to League Headquarters last month. It burned out several offices above us but we were not even soaked. It is not hard luck to be under fire. It's the fire underneath that we are looking out for.

The U. S. Department of Agriculture, office of Public Roads, has issued Bulletin 29, entitled "The Construction of Macadam Roads," by Austin B. Fletcher. The pamphlet gives in detail the best practice in macadam road construction, and especially that followed by the Mass. Highway Commission. It may be had for the asking.

THE QUESTION WHITHER.

When we have thrown off this old suit,
So much in need of mending,
To sink among the naked mute,
Is that, think you, our ending?
We follow many, more we lead,
And you who sadly turf us,
Believe not that all living seed
Must flower above the surface.

Sensation is a gracious gift,
But were it cramped to station,
The prayer to have it cast adrift

Would spout from all sensation.
 Enough if we have winked to sun,
 Have sped the plough a season,
 There is a soil for labor done,
 Endureth fixed as reason.

Then let our trust be firm in good,
 Though we be of the fasting;
 Our questions are a mortal brood,
 Our work is everlasting.
 We children of beneficence
 Are in its being sharers:
 And whither vainer sounds than whence
 For word with such wayfarers.

—George Meredith.

ROAD MAPS

of New England, New Jersey and New York by districts: some districts 25c., some 50c.; handsomely colored, roads and points of interest shown; of dealer or by mail; send for descriptive catalogue. GEO. H. WALKER & CO., Lithographers, 221 High St., Boston

MAPS

Massachusetts L. A. W. Road Book, descriptive routes in Mass. and New England. Through routes to Washington.....	.50
L. A. W. Eastern Pennsylvania. (Phila. west to Clearfield) ..	.25
L. A. W. Western Pennsylvania. (Clearfield west)25
L. A. W. North East Pennsylvania. (Schuylkill north)25

FOR SALE BY

L. A. W., 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
Atlantic Monthly, Bostonm	4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroitm	1.00	.75
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvingtonm	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	1.00	.80
Etude, Phila. (a)m	1.50	1.30
Everybody's Magazine, N. Y.m	1.50	1.50
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazinem	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Ladies' Home Journal, Phila.m	1.25	1.25
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Little Folks, Salem (a)m	1.00	1.00
McClure's Magazine, N. Y.m	1.00	1.00
Munsey, Argosy or Scrap Bookm	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Review of Reviews, N Y.m	3.00	3.00
Saturday Evening Post, Phila.w	1.25	1.25
Scientific Americanw	3.00	3.00
Scribner's Magazine, N. Y.m	3.00	3.00
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
Woman's Home Companion, Springfield, O. ...m	1.00	1.00
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75

(a) Renewals at list price. (b) Renewals add 5c. to list price.

“BOY WANTED”

By NIXON WATERMAN

A book of cheerful counsel that will interest both boys and older folks.

The book consists of eight chapters, “The Awakening,” “Am I a Genius?” “Opportunity,” “Over and Underdoing,” “The Value of Spare Moments,” “Cheerfulness,” “Drawing and Dreaming and Doing” and “Real Success.” These contain sensible, sturdy and meaty observations on life and ways of life from which any boy may derive real profit. There isn’t a bit of cant or preaching in them, but they are spirited, encouraging and cheering. The keynote of Mr. Waterman’s philosophy as sounded throughout all his poetry in books and magazines is cheerfulness.

Price \$1.25—Mailed by L. A. W. Publishing Co., 221 Columbus Ave. Boston, To Any Address.

Other Waterman Books:—In Merry Mood, \$1.25; A Book of Verses, \$1.25

Cycle and Automobile Trade Journal

It is the largest journal devoted to automobiles in the world.

It has more pages of reading matter each issue than any other automobile publication in the world.

It has five special departments in addition to the general subject matter; one devoted to Commercial Vehicles, one to Motor Boats, one to Motor Cycles, one of special interest to dealers and a mechanical and technical department. These special Departments give to the reader a thorough knowledge on all subjects of interest to Automobile, Motorcycle and Motor Boat pleasure-seekers.

There are five or six special numbers issued a year.

MONTHLY, \$2.00 A YEAR.

Supplied by L. A. W. Periodical Department for **\$1.50** per year.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 5. No. 7

SEPTEMBER, 1907

5 Cents.

THE CHESTNUT WILL NOW FALL.

May the winter ahead be no cooler than the summer behind.

Apropos. If we could make weather to suit ourselves 'twould make "Heaven a thing more near and sure and earth a place more beautiful."

Is the country prosperous? Perhaps! Are we prosperous on account of the tariff, or in spite of it? Is labor satisfied? There are many strikes?

Apropos. To make things inexpensive and cause greater consumption; that is the way to promote labor.

The destruction of war times calls for more labor to replace things destroyed and fortunes are made. Legitimate consumption produces the same results.

Apropos. We eat more and better oranges when they are ten cents a dozen than when fifty cents.

There are those who think we improve conditions by taxing ourselves into poverty.

Apropos. Drinking milk from a can does not fill it.

This is political economy, not politics.

Apropos. Those who think for themselves become independent.

The hat, next to the shoes, is our most overworked garment, and yet there are compensations.

Apropos. "I suppose," said the dress suit, enviously, to the hat, "that you are smarter than the rest of us clothes, because you are so constantly associated with our master's head." "Yes," replied the hat, "and, of course, he gives me a good many tips." The dress suit knows very well that the master does not work him unless he has to.

Every day we grow in wisdom. We get knowledge from those who really know.

Apropos. The Washington preacher who says that heaven is in the star Alcyone now comes forward and says that it is built up with brick houses. Hell is probably made up of houses built of fire-proof cement. Since the pulpit is infallible we now know where heaven really is.

Extract from a recent novel: "It sounded like the wail of a lost soul." Wonder when the author heard the wail and whose soul it was. What a lot of things writers know about unknowable things. And now comes a college professor who rises to remark that

the human soul resembles an oyster. Of course, having seen an oyster, he knows.

Edison has just been telling us how much we know about things. He says: "We know one seventh-billion about anything." What an intellectual giant must be the man who "knows it all."

We believe in equal rights for man and woman and also equal obligations.

Apropos. Count Johann Harrach, one of the greatest nobles in Austria, is heading a movement to abolish hat-raising as a form of salutation, and to substitute the military salute. The supporters of the movement declare that this exposure of the head induces colds, influenza and other ailments, and even baldness. It might also be added that it causes hats to become worn out much more rapidly than they would otherwise be. The count should also take up the theatre-hat question.

Monotony is the thing that grinds. Variety is the pleasurable condiment of life.

Apropos. "Sometimes I wish," said the very lazy man, "that I liked to work, so it wouldn't be so disagreeable to me when I am compelled to do so. And then I get to thinking that maybe if I like it I would be at it all the time, and can't bear the thought."

At a woman's meeting in New York one member declared that there should be a law limiting the num-

ber of children a couple may have in proportion to their means. Her idea was that poor people should not be permitted to propagate, on the ground that they are unable to take care of their children properly. Unfortunately the well-to-do classes do not produce enough children to maintain their stock, and if it weren't for the prolific poor the world would become depopulated.

A person's eyes are out of line in two cases out of five, and one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten. The right eye is also as a rule higher than the left. Only one person in fifteen has perfect eyes, the largest percentage of defects prevailing among fair-haired people. The smallest vibration of sound can be distinguished better with one ear than with both. The nails of two fingers never grow with the same rapidity, that of the middle finger growing the fastest, while that of the thumb grows slowest. In fifty-four cases out of one hundred the left leg is shorter than the right. Some one has been looking up things.

Roscoe Conkling was a master at invective. Conkling, it is said, once upon a time in summing up to a jury thus attempted to belittle the testimony of a rummy-faced, knotty-nosed witness for the opposition: "Methinks, gentlemen, I can see that witness now, his mouth stretching across the wide desolation of his face, a sepulcher of rum and a fountain of falsehood!"

"If you don't see what you want, ask for it," is the

sign displayed over a grocer's counter. And when a man went in and asked payment of a bill that had been running for six months he was shown out through the front door. He is now of opinion that grocers are not consistent.

A LAUGH PAYS BEST IN THE END.

When a man meets a friend with a cloud on his brow,
And a look that shows worry and fret,
He should use every effort to lighten his care,
And to make him feel glad that they met.
He should do all he can to bring cheer to the heart,
And a smile to the lips of his friend.
For a joke that is merry does any man good,
And a laugh pays the best in the end.

Chorus:

For a smile on the lips, and a smile in the heart,
And a face that is sunny and bright,
Bring a message of gladness to all that you meet,
And will help them to turn to the light.
Every voice should be raised in a song of good cheer,
All our strength to that cause we should lend,
For a smile's an investment worth making, my dear,
And a laugh pays the best in the end.

When you meet an old friend who's at odds with the world,
And who feels that he's out of the race,
Use your utmost endeavors to gladden his heart,
And to bring back the smile to his face,
For it isn't advice that will help him the most,
Or the money you'd willingly spend,
It's the smile and the cheer that take loads from the mind,
It's the laugh that pays best in the end.

Chorus:

—Quincy Kilby.

A stream of water issuing from a pipe six inches in diameter, with a fall behind it of 375 feet, will carry away a solid rock weighing a ton or more to a dis-

tance of 50 or 100 feet. A man would be instantly killed if he came into contact with such a stream, even at a distance of a couple of hundred feet.

At 200 feet from the nozzle, a six-inch stream, with 375 feet fall, projected against the trunk of a tree, will in a second denude it of the heaviest bark as cleanly as if it had been cut with an axe.

"A little knowledge is a dangerous thing," runs an old saw which has done more harm to the world than most teachings have done good. It was originally got up, no doubt, by some dry-as-dust, pedant, who, because his own mind was lumbered and littered with an infinity of unrelated details, thought nobody could amount to anything who had not the whole riff-raff of them stowed away in the pigeonholes of his memory—thus forgetting another and a wiser adage that "one man will do more with a jack-knife than another man with a whole chest of tools."

Mercury has a year of 88 of our days, Venus one of 224.7 days; Mars' year is 687 days, while that of Neptune is 60,127.7 days. No earth man could hope to reach the age of a year if he lived in Neptune.

In Norway vaccination is not compulsory, but one cannot vote at an election unless he is vaccinated.

One of our correspondents has followed this diet several years and has found it health promoting to a very great degree.

"To prevent appendicitis walk on all fours a half

hour every day," says a French newspaper. Let's all get into this game. Here's our offering: To avoid corns on your feet, walk first on one ear and then on the other.

OPTIMISM.

Get all the good there is today,
Don't fret about tomorrow.
There's trouble 'round us all the time,
What need is there to borrow?
The wise man gets what joy he can,
And leaves the fool his folly.
He knows too much to waste his life
In gloom and melancholy.

Look on the bright side every time,
Don't waste your days repining.
When any cloud looks dark and dull,
Turn out the silver lining.
Be wise! Be cheerful, bright and glad,
Leave to the fool his folly,
And let your motto be: "Cheer up!"
Your rule of life: "Be jolly!"

When an Arabian woman does not wish her husband to enter her apartments she puts her slippers outside the door. This is such an ancient and inviolable law, albeit an unwritten one, that he would be a bold man who would transgress it.

It takes time to educate people into believing things. There's the sea serpent, for instance. There are lots of persons who refuse to believe that there is any such thing. Doubtless when Jonah first narrated his experiences in the whale's interior he could find very few people to take any stock in his yarn. Nowadays, you know everybody believes the story,

but with reservations. So in the fullness of time entire credence may be put into the sea serpent.

Mr. Rockefeller considers himself "a trustee to God for all his great wealth." Let's see, it is Baer who represents Providence in the coal fields, and Harry Thaw claims to have had a divine mission to kill Stanford White. Most of us should be thankful if our mission is simply to be good.

One nice thing about Uncle Joe Cannon, when he has anything to say he doesn't say it in any dead language.

Since 1845 Great Britain has been engaged in nearly 50 wars.

The following bit of dialogue was overheard in an uptown hotel between a porter and a hall boy:

"Hey, da'. yo' Pete! What youse a lookin' at dat papah fo'? Yo' caint read."

"Oh, ho! I guess I cain read. Ise big 'nough fo' dat, I guess."

"Sho', Pete, a steam roller's big enough ter ketch an autermobile, but it caint."

At the death of the Emperor Pertinax, A. D. 193, the Roman Empire was sold by auction by the Praetorian Guards, and bought by Julian.

The best of hair must part.

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

To remain ignorant is not wise.

The Hague.—What is the meaning of "The Hague"?

Ans.—It signifies, literally, "the count's hedge, grove or wood," and appears to have owed its origin to a hunting seat of the counts of Holland, situated in a wood. This, however, became a palace as early as 1250, and around it many other houses were erected, until it became the present capital of Holland.

Water Poet.—Who was called the "Water Poet"?

Ans.—The "Water Poet," John Taylor, who became famous by his writings, was a native of Gloucester, England, where he was born in the year 1580. It is related by him that he received his education at the free school of his birthplace, and later on was apprenticed to a London waterman. For a time he sailed on the Thames, collecting revenue on imported wines. Afterward he kept a public house. He received his name from the occupation in which he was so long engaged. His writings, which were quite numerous, and are not now much known, are of value as illustrations of the opinions and manners of the first part of the seventeenth century.

Billion.—What is a billion?

Ans.—In America and France it is a thousand millions; in England, a million millions.

Ride or Drive?—How do we distinguish between

ride and drive? Do we ever ride except on horse-back?

Ans.—We ride on a horse, or in a public conveyance, as a stage-coach or a street-car; we drive in a carriage of which the course is under our control, no matter who owns it or who holds the reins. Macaulay has it, "The richest inhabitants exhibited their wealth, not by riding in gilded carriages, etc."

Equality.—Now really, are all men born free and equal?

Ans.—There is no such thing as "equality" for all people. It is an impossibility. The Socialists claim that they desire to put all on an equality. But this means little. Already every man has equality before the law, and equality of opportunity; but it must be evident that the man of education and training must have an advantage over the uneducated man every time. So the Socialist proposition resolves itself into robbing the man who, by his own qualifications and exertions, has earned money, to make him divide with the fellow who has not the ability to gain anything.

The Devil.—Why are all queer natural formations ascribed to the Devil. We have his pulpit, his bean pot, his thumb, his causeway, etc.

Ans.—The Lord only knows.

"What," asked the fair maid, "is your idea of unalloyed happiness?"

"Being 'next' in a crowded barber shop," replied the young man in the scene.

. . . A fig for trials, a truce to care;
Tomorrow's before us to do and dare;
Hope flings her banner our joy to enhance—
Another day is another chance.

Another chance where hope lies dead,
Where honor and all save life have fled,
Is a coat of armor, a shield, and a lance—
Another day is another chance.

—Ruth Sterry.

IT IS FOR YOU TO ANSWER.

Five Lovable Women.—Here are five lovable women. In what novels do we find them? Diana Vernon, Barbara Grant, Argemone Lavington, Rosamond Wellesley, Beatrix Castlewood.

Who Wrote?—Novels may teach us as wholesome a moral as the pulpit. There are "sermons in stones," in healthy books, and "good in everything."

Problem.—Two houses rent for \$300 a year, the rent being paid monthly in advance in one case, and at the end of each quarter (3 mo.) in the other, what is the difference in the amount of each rent in 2 years, allowing 6 per cent. simple interest?

Answer to August Queries. The man—Thomas (Stone-wall) Jackson. The author—Robert Loveman. The problem—We will let Mr. Blacker, who sent it in, give the answer:—

A man gave me this problem some time ago and said it might be figured within a few thousandths of a foot. I have figured it to considerably less than that, viz: quadrillions of a foot. To make these figures the path would be 8.07417596432748 ft wide.

The path, 2,000.000000000000336580452673984 ft.
Center 1,999.999999999999663419547326016 ft.

4,000.000000000000000000G00000000000 ft.

I think this is near enough for all practical purposes. Of course this could be figured down indefinitely, but I would like to see if any of your readers will come nearer.



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

Officers for 1907-08.

President:

Wm. B. Everett, 19 Park St., Dorchester, Mass.

1st Vice-President:

Nelson H. Gibbs, 110 West Clifford St., Providence, R. I.

2d Vice-President:

Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

Boston wheelmen enjoyed their special day of "Old Home Week" by a repetition of the first bicycle club run held in America (1878). The right of line was given to the Boston Bicycle Club, the promoter of the first run. There was a gathering at the reservoir and a dinner at Hendries'. In the evening an entertainment including lantern views of old-times scenes and riders, with a talk by Secretary Bassett, and an original song and chorus by Kilby. It was a grand getting together.

The attendance of ladies at the Old Home Celebration in Boston, tells us that the ladies are still loyal to the L. A. W. We have still quite a few ladies on our roll.

They do things in Boston. In other cities men sit down and say "cycling's dead!" It's the get-up-and-get that revives corpses. Boston was in at the birth and will stand by as long as it can keep life in the thing. No charge to

those who take a leaf from Boston's book. St. Louis is stirring.

Bulletin No. 31 of the office of Public Roads, Department of Agriculture, treats of the Examination and Classification of Rocks for Road Building, including the physical properties of rocks with reference to their mineral composition and structure, by Edwin C. E. Lord. May be had on application to the Department.

Bush Englehardt, of Wallace, Idaho, has been carrying L. A. W. colors during a five days' trip of exceeding hardship. He writes: "I put my bike through almost impenetrable forests, wading and swimming down the icy waters of creeks and rivers, and in some places where a white man never walked before, and a mile an hour was as fast as one could go." He invites any league member to join him in a repetition of the trip. Oh no, Bush! Better for you to come east and ride on good roads. Why work hard when you can go easily?

AWHEEL.

I.

Into the saddle at break of day,
Purring of steel as we whirl away,
Breath of the morn when the sun leaps high
Into the purple and crimson sky;
Laugh of the lark where the fields rush by.

II.

Cheery blue smoke from the low farmstead;
Clamoring things in the straw built shed;
Jolly hallo and a friendly smile,
Beckoning hand from the old turnstile;
Sizzle of ham—shall we stop awhile?

III.

Coffee that steams like a censored urn;
Butter all fresh from the old stone churn;
Who'd be a god—when a morning's ride
Brings such a heavenly joy inside?
Biscuit and honey and fresh eggs—fried!

MOTHER.

A myriad stars in the midnight sky
 All mirror their light in the sleeping sea,
 But only one Mother in days gone by
 Has loved, uplifted and shielded me.

There's only one Mother the wide world o'er
 Who knows my heart in its great and small,
 Who lovingly watches and wins me more,
 As autumn nears and the sere leaves fall.

And a mighty chorus, unnumbered, great,
 May sing at last 'round the great white throne
 For me, the boy whom she called her own.

—Ozora Davis.

ROAD MAPS

of New England, New Jersey and New York by districts: some districts 25c., some 50c.; handsomely colored, roads and points of interest shown; of dealer or by mail; send for descriptive catalogue. GEO. H. WALKER & CO., Lithographers, 221 High St., Boston

M A P S

Massachusetts L. A. W. Road Book, descriptive routes in Mass. and New England. Through routes to Washington.....	.50
L. A. W. Eastern Pennsylvania. (Phila. west to Clearfield) ..	.25
L. A. W. Western Pennsylvania. (Clearfield west)25
L. A. W. North East Pennsylvania. (Schuylkill north)25

FOR SALE BY

L. A. W., 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
Atlantic Monthly, Bostonm	4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroitm	1.00	.75
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvingtonm	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	1.00	.80
Etude, Phila. (a)m	1.50	1.30
Everybody's Magazine, N. Y.m	1.50	1.50
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazinem	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Ladies' Home Journal, Phila.m	1.25	1.25
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Little Folks, Salem (a)m	1.00	1.00
McClure's Magazine, N. Y.m	1.00	1.00
Munsey, Argosy or Scrap Bookm	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Review of Reviews, N. Y.m	3.00	3.00
Saturday Evening Post, Phila.w	1.25	1.25
Scientific Americanw	3.00	3.00
Scribner's Magazine, N. Y.m	3.00	3.00
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
Woman's Home Companion, Springfield, O.m	1.00	1.00
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75

(a) Renewals at list price. (b) Renewals add 5c. to list price.

"BOY WANTED"

By NIXON WATERMAN

A book of cheerful counsel that will interest both boys and older folks.

The book consists of eight chapters, "The Awakening," "Am I a Genius?" "Opportunity," "Over and Underdoing," "The Value of Spare Moments," "Cheerfulness," "Drawing and Dreaming and Doing" and "Real Success." These contain sensible, sturdy and meaty observations on life and ways of life from which any boy may derive real profit. There isn't a bit of cant or preaching in them, but they are spirited, encouraging and cheering. The keynote of Mr. Waterman's philosophy as sounded throughout all his poetry in books and magazines is cheerfulness.

Price \$1.25—Mailed by L. A. W. Publishing Co., 221 Columbus Ave. Boston, To Any Address.

Other Waterman Books:—In Merry Mood, \$1.25; A Book of Verses, \$1.25

Cycle and Automobile Trade Journal

It is the largest journal devoted to automobiles in the world.

It has more pages of reading matter each issue than any other automobile publication in the world.

It has five special departments in addition to the general subject matter; one devoted to Commercial Vehicles, one to Motor Boats, one to Motor Cycles, one of special interest to dealers and a mechanical and technical department. These special Departments give to the reader a thorough knowledge on all subjects of interest to Automobile, Motorcycle and Motor Boat pleasure-seekers.

There are five or six special numbers issued a year.

MONTHLY, \$2.00 A YEAR.

Supplied by L. A. W. Periodical Department for **\$1.50** per year.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 5. No. 8

OCTOBER, 1907

5 Cents.

NATURE'S BEDTIME.

Now Nature, like a careless child,
That, sweetly innocent, can view
No shame in nakedness, disrobes,
To sleep the long, dark winter through
And, like the careless child, she, too,
Fagged out with pleasures of the day,
Flings down her garments here and there
For us to put away.

THE BICYCLE MONTH.

This is very much a bicycle number.

The latest popular game is automobile poker. Take the numbers of the autos as they pass. Let her take the first one, you take the second. If she gets more and larger figures than you do she beats. 19,999 beats 12,222, and 11,222 beats 18,899. The game has many varieties and any number can play it. The stakes may be gum drops or anything else.

The air, the roads, invite you to the open. Get out.

The bicycle will push a few things aside this

month; but then has not the bicycle been pushed aside? There is much push left in the wheel.

THINK OF IT.

If I had known in the morning,
How wearily all the day
The words unkind
Would trouble my mind,
I said when you went away!

If I had been more careful, darling,
Nor given you needless pain!
But we vex our own
With look and tone
We may never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening
You may give me the kiss of peace,
Yet it might be
That never for me
The pain of the heart should cease.

How many go forth in the morning
That never come home at night!
And hearts have broken
For harsh words spoken,
That sorrow can ne'er set right.

"Pie is one of the worst enemies man has," says a physician. Still we would rather have a piece of homemade apple pie than the rheumatism.

The following advertisement is from an exchange:
"To Let.—A house in M—— Street, situated immediately alongside of a fine plum-garden, from which an abundant supply of the most delicious fruit may be stolen during the season. Rent low, and the greater part taken in plums."

A WHEEL ABOUT THE HUB.

On Thursday, Sept. 11, 1879, a party of cyclers started upon what they called "A Two Days' Out and Home Run." This was the birth of what is now known as "A Wheel About the Hub."

Scribner's Magazine had published, a few months before the above date, a very successful illustrated article called "The Tile Club Afloat," and it occurred to the manager of the art department, Mr. A. W. Drake, that the success could be duplicated by an illustrated article on the bicycle, which was just then coming into favor.

Mr. Drake wrote to Mr. Charles E. Pratt, president of the Boston Bicycle Club, and requested him to prepare such an article, agreeing to provide a number of first class artists who would make the pictures. Mr. Pratt accepted the invitation and offered to arrange and bring about a real excursion on bicycles. About fifty invitations were issued to well-known riders in all parts of the eastern states. A route was selected and gone over by Mr. Pratt and others, and all arrangements were made for eating, sleeping, etc. As it was a newspaper enterprise every precaution was taken to keep the details from the public and the press. The only information given beforehand was comprised in this, that the meet would be at a certain hour, at a certain place; that the run would continue two days; that artists would accompany the party, and that there would be incidents to make it a good time.

The route was known in part to Frank W. Weston, Edward W. Pope and Edward C. Hodges.

As several changes have been made in the route since the first run, we think an outline of the course taken will be of interest.

Thursday, Sept. 11, 1879. Meet at Walnut Ave.; Jamaica Pond; Brook Farm; Dedham; Lunch at Pine Grove, Readville; Blue Hill; Ponkapog Village; South Canton; Massapoag House for supper and the night.

Friday, Sept. 12, 1879. Leave Massapoag House 6.30 a. m.; Canton Corner Cemetery; South Braintree; East Weymouth; Kimball's at Cohasset for dinner at 1 p. m. Leave Cohasset at 2 p. m.; Hingham; Quincy; Colonel Russell's stock farm at Milton; arrive in Boston 6.45 p. m.

"Cobb's" was at that time unheard of. The picnic lunch was provided by Colonel Albert A. Pope.

Those who participated in the run were: Chas. E. Pratt, Edward C. Hodges, Frank W. Weston, Josiah S. Dean, J. G. Dalton, Willis Farrington, R. M. Diaz, all of the Boston Club.

Colonel Albert A. Pope, E. W. Pope, Dr. C. H. Corken, Albert S. Parsons, W. G. Fish, W. S. Slocum, J. T. Dyer, C. P. Shillaber, all of the Massachusetts Bicycle Club.

L. H. Johnson, Herbert W. Knight and Mr. Tinkham, all of the Essex Bicycle Club of Newark, N. J.

Fred S. Pratt, E. F. Tolman, John Brown, of the Worcester Bicycle Club.

G. A. Fairfield, Hartford; T. B. Beach, Hartford; A. J. Philbrick and Mr. Chipman, of Salem, Mass.;

Herbert S. Owen, Washington, D. C.; W. H. Jones, Cambridge; F. H. Craigin, Boston; Rev. Louis A. Pope, Mansfield, Mass.; W. J. Costello, Boston; H. Arnet, Boston; E. S. Robinson, Boston; H. I. Carpenter, Washington, D. C.; F. S. Lathrop, New York; E. A. Hemmenway, Dorchester.

Mr. Drake and Allen C. Redwood, the artists, went along in a horse-drawn buggy. An ambulance accompanied. Notman, the photographer, was picture-taker.

The article by Charles E. Pratt, describing the run, was published in Scribner's Magazine February, 1880. The pictures were made by the artists who went with the party and by others who visited the scenes later.

A. C. Redwood, F. S. Church, Francis Lothrop, W. Taber, Robert Lewis and L. Hopkins contributed pictures.

The wheelmen wore the uniforms of their respective clubs and the line had a more gala appearance than it has had in recent years. There was a dance at Massapoag House the first evening.

The following February (1880) the promised article appeared in Scribner's Magazine. It made a most pronounced hit and it gave a boom to cycling such as it had never had before. Men read it and took to the wheel and cycling was given a great big push into popular favor.

That was the first wheel around the hub. There have been many since. In 1883 the Boston Club repeated it on bicycles and in 1884 it was gone over on tricycles. In 1890 it was called into life again and has been repeated every year since.

There have been some changes. Since the route is altogether south of Boston the word "Around" has been changed to "About." Brook Farm has been cut out and Cedar Lodge at Ponkapog Pond added. The trip ends at Kimball's in the evening of the second day and not at noon as on the first run. The destruction by fire of the Massapoag House has made it necessary to find a new place to spend the first night. In 1906 the wheelmen went to the other side of the lake and rested at the Lakeside Home. This year (1907) the Tudor Farm Club at Sharon threw open its hospitable doors. Now the riders go as they please and the large majority please to ride at ease in automobiles.

On Friday, September 13, the run for 1907 started from Walnut Avenue. There were 19 men on bicycles and 28 in automobiles. It was a merry time from start to finish. The Tudor Farm fed us well, but they had to improvise sleeping accommodations and as these were primitive there was little sleep. But the party never gives over more than three hours to sleeping and little was thought of the loss. The charming hostess, Mrs. Gardner, got very near to the hearts of the boys, young and old, and they christened the place "Mrs. Gardiner's Palace."

The banquet went off with vim. The two poets, Kilby and Bassett, contributed rhymes, Papa Weston was toastmaster and Eugene Hemmenway told the best story. The visits to Cobb's, Cedar Lodge and Kimball's in a large measure repeated the details of preceding years.

"Papa" Weston, the only man who has never

missed a W. A. T. H., and the only one of the originals on the trip, rode in an automobile. It was a heart-breaking experience for him, but a lame foot dictated his course. It was the first and only time that he has had to humiliate himself in this way.

The participants of the run were: On bicycles:—Capt. W. G. Kendall, J. B. Kelley, E. F. Kelley, Augustus Nickerson, H. A. Libby, W. J. Smith, C. G. Copeland, Fred J. Stark, J. Rush Green, J. W. Swan, Theo. Rothe, Quincy Kilby, E. H. Norris, C. C. Ryder, Thos. H. Hall, W. H. Edmands, Geo. B. Young, all of Boston. Marriott C. Morris, Philadelphia; Geo. L. Cooke, Providence; Will R. Pitman, New York City.

In automobiles:—Elliot C. Lee, F. W. Weston, W. B. Everett, W. W. Stall, Abbot Bassett, E. S. Hemenway, H. M. Butler, Josiah Hathaway, F. E. Parker, J. J. Fecitt, Robt. M. Everett, Dr. J. B. Thornton, J. A. Hendrie, Geo. F. Steele, F. W. Wilde, all of Boston. C. J. Obermayer, W. M. Meserole, M. M. Belding, Jr., F. G. Lee, J. C. Howard, F. W. Brooks, N. S. Cobleigh, Geo. B. Woodward, all of New York. W. A. Howell, Connecticut; W. D. Peck, Rhode Island; Mr. Murray, New Orleans; E. G. Whitney, New Hampshire; F. M. Gardner, Sharon.

There is so much in these things that cannot be written down that we despair telling the tale. The trip is a great big aggregation of pleasant experiences. Can one say more? The pleasure of these runs has never been marred by an accident. With so many wheels and so many autos this seems remark-

able, yet everything about the affair is remarkable—the company, the route, the weather, the good cheer and the things which refresh the inner man.

TENNIS.

“My ’vantage!” And her racquet swung
To meet the high-tossed ball.

Crack! And the white sphere fairly sung
Across the network wall.

“My game!” she laughed, as all in vain
He tried at a return.

He was her game, he saw with shame,
In a game he’d never learn!

“Fault!” For no matter how he’d try
To serve, ’twas ever so—

The little ball flew far too high

Or else too bloomin’ low.

“Double!” Of course—make one bad break

And meet with a reverse,

Then try to better your mistake,

And only make it worse!

“Love—game!” O expert little maid—
O awkward Mister Man!

How many times you two have played

Since first the world began!

How else would not the winning of

A match be slow and tame?

With him it’s almost always “love,”

With her it’s always “game!”

The “future American highway,” according to an inventor whose pamphlet is reviewed in Engineering News, will be a paved roadway 120 feet in total width, divided by longitudinal curbs into eight separate roadways, four for passage in each direction. He provides two 16-foot roadways for animal traction vehicles and a 4-foot walk at each side for the

stray pedestrians who may still indulge in the antiquated method of locomotion that nature furnished. The rest of the width is devoted to automobile roads. As the cost of this remarkable highway would amount up to between \$100,000 and \$200,000 per mile, the inventor does well to call it a "highway of the future."

Mayor Blodget of Worcester began business by declining in a lump all invitations to social functions during the year. Apparently his honor subscribes to Lord Houghton's definition of happiness, which consisted of being known by everybody and knowing nobody, and being invited everywhere and going nowhere.

Possible Boarder—Now, my friend, I enjoyed my dinner very much, and if it was a fair sample of your meals I should like to come to terms.

Farmer—Fust of all, mister, wus that a fair sample of your appetite?

May—Why did you refuse him?

Gladys—He has a past.

May—But he can blot it out.

Gladys—Perhaps; but he can't use me for a blotter!

"Are you looking for work?"

"No," answered the poor but candid man. "I'm looking for money, but I'm willing to work, because I can't get it otherwise."

LOVE O' SEA.

Give me the cry of the creaking spar,
And the blocks, and the halyards high.
Give me the glint of the gleaming sail,
Taut in the wind's fierce eye.
Give me the sound of the waves a-wash
Close to the slanting lee—
Oh, there's naught in heaven and naught on earth,
Never a live from the day of birth,
That thrills as the love o' sea.

Give me a sky with the wind clouds set
Thick on the fading blue,
A ruffle of breeze in a darkening line,
And the shriek of the storm curlew.
A hissing moan from the waves we spurn
As we sweep to the windward free—
Oh, there's naught in death and naught in life,
Love of mother, or child, or wife,
That calls as the love o' sea!

—Elsie Casseigne King.

“Do you think you could learn to love me?” the young man inquired.

“Learn to love you?” exclaimed the rapturous maid. “Harold, I could give lessons at it.”

We give the President of the United States a cannon salute of 21 guns when he is not traveling incognito. Wherefore 21? Why not 25 or 30? The royal salute of England is also 21 guns. One explanation is that the age of majority in England is 21, and when we threw off the yoke of the mother country it signified that we were old enough to shift for ourselves, hence were 21. The “gun of 1776” equaled the sum of the digits, 1 plus 7 plus 7 plus 6 equals 21. In England the original salute was 7 guns, and later three times 7 signified one 7 for each

of the political divisions—England and Wales, Scotland and Ireland. There are several other reasons, more or less instructive and problematical.

It looks as if the time has come when police protection will be a necessary part of wedding ceremonies. The worst phase of the matter is that these outbreaks are not confined to any particular level of society. The high and the low suffer alike. All are subject to the malicious tricks played by those who have come in the guise of friendship as their guests on a solemn and sacred occasion.

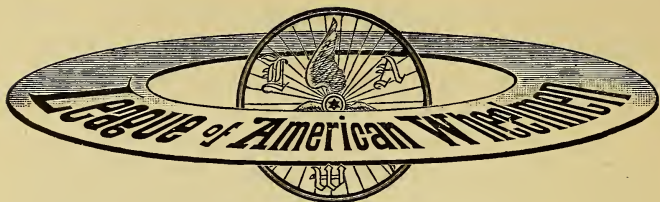
YOU MAY TELL.

Who wrote over the following pseudonyms? Barry Cornwall, Christopher North, Currer Bell, Fanny Fern, Frederic Ingham, Gail Hamilton.

Who said, "Nothing is pleasant that is not spiced with variety"?

Problem.—How many times will a locomotive drive wheel, 5 ft., 10 in. in diameter, revolve in going from New York to Chicago, a distance of 983 miles?

Answers to September Questions.—Caleb C. Colton (Lacon). Five lovable women.—Diana Vernon in Rob Roy; Barbara Grant in David Balfour; Argemone Lavington in Yeast; Rosamond Wellesley in Aunt Serena; Beatrix Castlewood in Henry Esmond. The Problem, \$6.00.



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

Officers for 1907-08.

President:

Wm. B. Everett, 19 Park St., Dorchester, Mass.

1st Vice-President:

Nelson H. Gibbs, 110 West Clifford St., Providence, R. I.

2d Vice-President:

Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

The annual meeting of the National Assembly, L. A. W., was held in Boston on Thursday evening, Sept. 12. The meeting place was at Hendries', on Talbot Ave., and, previous to the Assembly, the members partook of a dinner in the dining hall. This was a function that warmed them up and prepared them for an earnest engagement with the problems which the meeting called up.

There were present twenty-five delegates, representing New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut.

Forty-seven proxies were in hand but were not used.

President Wm. B. Everett presided. The Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. Bassett, read a long report in which he set forth some of the things which have been done and some which should be done in the future. The membership was reported as 1632.

The Auditor reported a balance on hand of \$84.27, and all bills paid.

The important business before the meeting was the appointment of a committee to nominate officers for the ensuing year. W. M. Meserole of New York, Quincy Kilby of Massachusetts, and Geo. L. Cooke of Rhode Island, were appointed. It is for this committee to nominate executive officers and the names will be submitted to all the members of the Assembly for their votes.

They have reported the following list of officers:

President, Marriott C. Morris, Philadelphia; 1st vice president, Frank W. Weston, Boston; 2d vice president, Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.; secretary-treasurer, Abbot Bassett, Boston; auditor, George W. Nash, Boston.

An informal discussion took place upon the proposition of a cycling journal that the Assembly be done away with and a series of mass meetings be substituted. It was the consensus of opinion that the proposition was impracticable and visionary.

Mass meetings would take on the local color of the place where held. Members would not go a distance to attend such. Government by delegate conventions is the universal rule of organized bodies. Mass meetings would call forth all the cranks who have impossible theories and chaos would reign. The Assembly could see no benefit in a change of the kind.

The League has over three hundred life members and these have to be carried on the roll at some expense. They were taken several years ago and all that they paid in was immediately spent. The L. A. W. is in honor bound to carry them and does not propose to shirk its obligation, but it is well to know that we now have a burden which is a legacy of the past, and to take steps to meet it as best we can.

Adjourned.

The New Haven Bicycle Club Veteran Association is composed of old members of the New Haven Bicycle Club. The members get together once a year on the 24th of January and exterminate a banquet. Some 20 to 40 old wheelmen gather, eat, tell stories, talk over old times, etc.

In summer they have a run, and on the wheel renew their youth. Old men for the wheel, young men in ignorance of what is what.

McClure's Magazine goes up to \$1.50. We can supply it for one, two or five years at old rates, till February 1st. A good magazine at a low price.

The Century, Harper's and Scribner's continue for 1908 at old rates.

The Cycle and Auto Trade Journal is a first-class proposition for wheelmen. Five or six special numbers each year. \$1.50.

ROAD MAPS

of New England, New Jersey and New York by districts: some districts 25c., some 50c.; handsomely colored, roads and points of interest shown; of dealer or by mail; send for descriptive catalogue. GEO. H. WALKER & CO., Lithographers, 221 High St., Boston

MAPS

Massachusetts L. A. W. Road Book, descriptive routes in Mass. and New England. Through routes to Washington.....	.50
L. A. W. Eastern Pennsylvania. (Phila. west to Clearfield)..	.25
L. A. W. Western Pennsylvania. (Clearfield west).....	.25
L. A. W. North East Pennsylvania. (Schuylkill north).....	.25

FOR SALE BY

L. A. W., 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
Atlantic Monthly, Bostonm	4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroitm	1.00	.75
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvingtonm	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	1.00	.80
Etude, Phila. (a)m	1.50	1.30
Everybody's Magazine, N. Y.m	1.50	1.50
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazinem	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Ladies' Home Journal, Phila.m	1.25	1.25
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Little Folks, Salem (a)m	1.00	1.00
McClure's Magazine, N. Y.m	1.00	1.00
Munsey, Argosy or Scrap Bookm	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Review of Reviews, N. Y.m	3.00	3.00
Saturday Evening Post, Phila.w	1.25	1.25
Scientific Americanw	3.00	3.00
Scribner's Magazine, N. Y.m	3.00	3.00
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
Woman's Home Companion, Springfield, O. ..m	1.00	1.00
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75

(a) Renewals at list price. (b) Renewals add 5c. to list price.

"BOY WANTED"

By NIXON WATERMAN

A book of cheerful counsel that will interest both boys and older folks.

The book consists of eight chapters, "The Awakening," "Am I a Genius?" "Opportunity," "Over and Underdoing," "The Value of Spare Moments," "Cheerfulness," "Drawing and Dreaming and Doing" and "Real Success." These contain sensible, sturdy and meaty observations on life and ways of life from which any boy may derive real profit. There isn't a bit of cant or preaching in them, but they are spirited, encouraging and cheering. The keynote of Mr. Waterman's philosophy as sounded throughout all his poetry in books and magazines is cheerfulness.

Price \$1.25—Mailed by L. A. W. Publishing Co., 221 Columbus Ave. Boston, To Any Address.

Other Waterman Books:—In Merry Mood, \$1.25; A Book of Verses, \$1.25

Cycle and Automobile Trade Journal

It is the largest journal devoted to automobiles in the world.

It has more pages of reading matter each issue than any other automobile publication in the world.

It has five special departments in addition to the general subject matter; one devoted to Commercial Vehicles, one to Motor Boats, one to Motor Cycles, one of special interest to dealers and a mechanical and technical department. These special Departments give to the reader a thorough knowledge on all subjects of interest to Automobile, Motorcycle and Motor Boat pleasure-seekers.

There are five or six special numbers issued a year.

MONTHLY, \$2.00 A YEAR.

Supplied by L. A. W. Periodical Department for **\$1.50** per year.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 5. No. 9

NOVEMBER, 1907

5 Cents.

MY CREED.

I'm nowhere lost and everywhere I am at home,
My God is nature, my church is the immense blue dome,
And my religion is goodness attached to no other name,
All mankind, whatever creed or color, to me are dear the same.

Admiring everything that's beautiful and loving all that's true,

I do believe in every thought that turns this world to greatness, new.

—By Alfred Bem.

IT IS TO KICK, TO EAT, TO THANK.

There is no home of which a man may say: "We want no Turkey on Thanksgiving Day."

The nation now gives up its thanks with joy and happy shout, yet we are glad the football's come, that we can kick about.

On Thanksgiving Day all of the successful November candidates are really thankful. There is no humbug about their thankfulness. But an equal number of hearts are sad and unthankful. They belong to the defeated candidates. So that here there is no net gain of thankfulness.

Charles Dudley Warner advised every one to be

born "in a little red farm house with a stone wall around it." We are not particularly tenacious about the stone wall, and we enter a decided exception to the color of the house, but we indorse the sentiment.

Thanksgiving Day in Massachusetts has been the last Thursday in the month of November since 1836, with three exceptions—Nov. 21, 1861; Dec. 7, 1865, and Nov. 18, 1869. The last two being National as well as State days of observance. On Oct. 28, 1865, President Johnson issued a proclamation appointing "the first Thursday in December" as a national Thanksgiving Day and the State followed suit.

After thirty we should give up having birthdays.—Not all persons born on Thanksgiving Day have the good fortune that fell to the lot of a little American girl. She received a wonderful gift, most gracefully presented—the only gift of this peculiar kind, perhaps, on record.

November 13, from 1850 to 1890, was Robert Louis Stevenson's birth anniversary. After the latter date, however, it belonged to him no longer, for on June 19, 1891, he gave it away in the following characteristic words to his little friend, Annie Ide, who had considered herself cruelly defrauded of one of her red-letter days:

"I, Robert Louis Stevenson, Advocate of the Scots Bar, author of 'The Master of Ballantrae' and 'Moral Emblems,' being in sound mind, and pretty well, I thank you, in body

"In consideration that Miss Annie H. Ide was born, out of all reason, upon Thanksgiving Day, and

is, therefore, out of all justice, denied the consolation and profit of a proper birthday:

"And considering that I, the said Robert Louis Stevenson, have attained an age when—oh, we never mention it—and that I have now no further use for a birthday of any description;

"Have transferred, and do hereby transfer, to the said Annie H. Ide all and whole my rights and privileges in the thirteenth day of November, formerly my birthday, now, hereby and henceforth the birthday of the said Annie H. Ide, to have, hold exercise and enjoy the same in the customary manner, by the sporting of fine raiment, eating of rich meats, and receipts of gifts, compliments and copies of verse, according to the manner of our ancestors."

Furthermore, Stevenson enriched this unique gift by presenting the little maid with the name Louisa, and he charged her to use the birthday, "not being so young as it was once," with moderation and humanity.

Ethylle—Fitz Sappy was desperately in love with Priscilla. Why, he used to send her the most expensive flowers and presents nearly every day for nearly three years.

Ferdie—Did he finally win her?

Ethylle—No; he earned her.

Truth denies the resurrection of the body.—The late Theodore Tilton, who boasted that he had never had a pipe, cigar or cigarette in his mouth, used to declare that the most inveterate smoker he ever

knew was Sojourner Truth, the famous freedwoman reformer and lecturer. He was wont to tell how one day when the venerable dame, then about ninety years old, was on a visit to his house, she sat smoking her pipe by the chimney corner, when George W. Bungay, the author of several eloquent anti-tobacco tracts, called to see her.

"Aunt Sojourner," he said, "I revere your character, but I deplore your smoking, for it will keep you forever out of heaven."

"Lawkes, honey, how so?" she asked.

"Because, Auntie," he rejoined, "you know that according to the Good Book, nothing entereth there that defileth. Now, how do you expect to get into heaven with your breath defiled by tobacco?"

"Lawkes, honey," answered the old negress, "when I go to heaven I 'spect to leave my breff behind me!"

JACK AND ROSE.

A daring theft Jack wrought last night
On daring little Rose;
He stole some things he wanted, right
Beneath her very nose.

—Philadelphia Press.

'Tis to be hoped that if fair Rose
Returned the blissful smack,
Jack did not overlook a bet,
But turned and kissed her back.

—Houston Post.

That may be as they do this job
Down in the Sunny South;
But if Jack lived here in the North
He'd kiss her on the mouth.

—The Commoner.

Why rouse again the bitter strife,
And North and South wax hot?
Let's all agree to compromise—
Jack kissed her on the spot.

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Why so much racket o'er a kiss,
Or e'en about the spot? It
Would interest us more if we
Had been the one who got it.
—Birmingham (Ala.) Age-Herald.

Yet Jack perhaps had little glee,
Though on the mouth he kissed her;
We have as yet no proof, you see,
That Rose was not his sister.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

That smack smacked not of family ties,
The truth's not far to seek.
If Rose were Jack's dear sister, he'd
Just peck her on the cheek.
—N. Y. Tribune.

If we were Jack and had the chance
That Rose so freely gives,
We think we'd like to plant the kiss
Just where the Jack-Rose lives.

The reward a man receives for going to bed early regularly is that he feels very tough if he stays up late once in awhile.

Puts religion in his wife's name.—In the Cathedral at Durham, England, a cross is set in the stone floor, a comparatively little way up the nave from the entrance, and the visitor is told that it was once the boundary line beyond which women worshippers must not pass. They were kept, as a sort of secondary class of humanity, at a distance from the

chancel and the altar. Times have changed and the relative position of women in the churches has changed with them. If "little Mary" were not admitted to the front seats in these days the front seats would be too frequently empty. In a large and increasing measure the women constitute the active, working element in the churches and "hold proxies" for the men.

Don't ask too long a blessing at the Thanksgiving dinner. Remember that the turkey is not a bird of pray.

Things that don't leave us for a long while.—There are some figures in our calendar which have a way of cropping up periodically, and faithfully remaining with us. Have you noticed that the figure 9 is one of these numerals that we cannot get rid of? This figure appeared on January 1, 1889, and will be with us 111 years from that date, or until December 31, 1999. The 9 has only once before been in a race which lasted over a century—that in which it figured continuously from January 1, 889, until December 31, 999, also a period of 111 years. The figures 3 and 7 occasionally fall into very odd combinations, but neither of them has ever served for a longer period than ten consecutive years in our calendar since the present mode of calculating came into existence. Mathematicians have proved that from their relative positions among the numerals, it is an impossibility for either the 3 or 7 to appear in date

reckoning continuously for a longer period than a century.

Things easily understood.—A missionary, in translating, was seeking some native idiom to convey the idea of a binding oath, when a chief suggested that the desired phrase was, "I would rather speak to my wife's mother than do such and such a thing." In British Columbia a missionary wanted his catechist to translate "A crown of glory that fadeth not away." This was done to the satisfaction of all concerned, but ultimately the missionary found to his horror that it had been rendered, "A hat that never wears out!"

PRESSED LEAVES.

The autumn leaves are getting bright
With hues of brown and red,
The forest is a wondrous blaze
Of color overhead.
And through the woods Myrtilla walks,
With Colin at her side,
And eagerly collects the leaves,
By Nature's colors dyed.

At last she finds a lovely one,
Unique among the rest,
And in her girlish way she cries:
"Oh, I must have that pressed!"
But how? She looks at Colin with
A look that can be felt;
Then, with a smile, she slips the leaf
In underneath her belt.

"A fool and his freedom are soon parted," remarked the bachelor, upon hearing of the marriage of another friend.

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

We learn something every day.

Mahomet.—What is the story of Mahomet going to the mountain?

Ans.—The story goes that when Mahomet announced his revelation, the Arabs demanded supernatural proofs of his divine commission. "Moses and Jesus," said they, "wrought miracles in testimony of their divine authority, and if thou art, indeed, the prophet of God, do so likewise." To this Mahomet demurred, saying, "It would be tempting God to do so, and bring down His anger, as in the case of Pharaoh." As the Arabs were not satisfied with his answer, however, he commanded Mount Safa to come to him, and when it stirred not at his bidding, exclaimed: "God is merciful. Had it obeyed my words, it would have fallen upon us to our destruction. I will, therefore, go to the mountain, and I thank God that He has had mercy on a stiff-necked generation."

Legal Tender.—How many cents can one compel a man to take in payment of a debt?

Ans.—The silver dollar of standard value, 412 1/2 grains, is a legal tender for all debts and dues, public and private, except when otherwise expressly mentioned in the contract. The silver coins of the United States of smaller denomination than one dollar are a legal tender, in sums not exceeding ten dollars, in payment of all dues, public and private. The five-cent, three-cent and one-cent pieces are a

legal tender to the amount of twenty-five cents in one payment.

Big Ships.—How does the Lusitania compare in size with the Great Eastern? When was the latter launched?

Ans.—The Great Eastern was 691 feet long and 83 feet broad; horse power of engines 7,650. Launched Jan. 31, 1858. The Lusitania is 790 feet long and 88 feet broad; horse power, 68,000. The Adriatic is 725 feet long and the Kaiser Wilhelm, 678 feet.

Azan.—My copy of Edwin Arnold's poem begins,—"He who died at Azan sends, etc." The word Azan is spelled with a capital and would seem to indicate a place. Is this correct?

Ans.—It is not correct. The word means the hour of evening prayer, and is equivalent to,—“He who died at sunset, etc.”

Congress.—Is there any rule to tell one how to find the date of a given Congress, and also the number of a Congress?

Ans.—Yes. The rule is this: The number of the Congress being given, to find the date, multiply the number of the Congress by two and add the product to 1789, the date of the opening of the first Congress, and the sum is the year of the said Congress. For example: What is the time of the 59th Congress. Fifty-nine multiplied by two equals 118; 118 added to 1789 equals 1907; the 59th Congress ends in 1907. On the other hand, to find what Congress was at a given date, simply reverse the process—i. e., sub-

tract 1789 from the given date and divide the remainder by two. For example: What Congress met in the year 1901? Nineteen hundred and one minus 1789 equals 112; 112 divided by two equals 56. In 1901 the 56th Congress was in session.

Quotation.—Please give me the name of the author of the words,—“United we stand, divided we fall.”

Ans.—George P. Morris, in the song, “The Flag of Our Union,” has:—

“A song for our banner?”—The watchword recall
Which gave the Republic her station;
“United we stand—divided we fall!”
It made and preserves us a nation.

Note that he quotes the line. John Dickinson, born 1732, in his “Liberty Song” (1768) says:

Then join in hand, brave Americans all!
By uniting we stand, by dividing we fall.

The phrase is the motto of the State of Kentucky. Mark Twain says in “Roughing It”: “The armorial crest of my own State consisted of two dissolute bears holding up the head of a dead-and-gone cask between them and making the pertinent remark, ‘UNITED WE STAND—hic!—DIVIDED WE FALL.’ It was always too figurative for the author of this book.”

THE ENGLISH IDIOM.

Our English idiom is perhaps no worse than that of other people's languages, but it sometimes leads even the native into strange sayings, which he does not realize until it is pointed out to him. “Can you tell me where I can take an omnibus to Islington?” asked the countryman of a policeman. “I can tell where there is an omnibus that will take you,” answered that precise official. Leaving this to sink in, he then added more kindly “Want to go to Islington?” “No,” answered the countryman, pleasantly, “I don't want to go to Islington, but I have to go.”—London Chronicle.

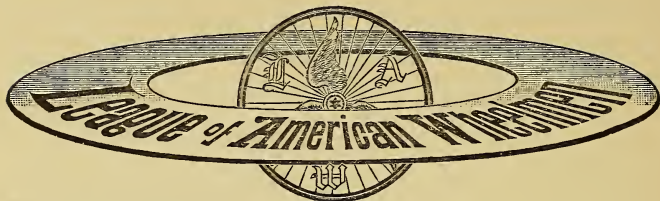
YOU MAY TELL.

We seem to be asking questions that no one can answer. We'll give you something easy.

One by one the letters fall.—I was first made by a legislative body, but when I lost one letter it was quite evident that I had been made by a sculptor. I existed as a work of art until the loss of another letter made me what the Declaration of Independence made each one of the English colonies in America. When I lost a third letter I told what too much of a good thing would do, but, although I had already learned what the result of such a course would be, after losing a fourth letter I spent all my time taking food. Perhaps as a punishment for my folly I was reduced by the loss of another letter to the humble condition of a preposition. As a preposition I had no food, but always had a cheering beverage by me. Finally this consolation was taken from me, and I have been obliged to serve as a useful article ever since.

Problem.—Two persons start at the same time from places six and one-half miles apart, and go towards each other. One walks at the rate of three miles an hour, and the other goes in an auto at the rate of ten miles an hour. When and where will they meet?

Answers to October questions.—Who used pseudonyms? Bryan Waller Proctor, John Wilson, Charlotte Bronte, Sarah Payson Willis (Parton), E. E. Hale, Abigail Dodge. Who said?—Bacon. Problem—283,104 times.



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

Officers for 1907-08.

President:

Wm. B. Everett, 19 Park St., Dorchester, Mass.

1st Vice-President:

Nelson H. Gibbs, 110 West Clifford St., Providence, R. I.

2d Vice-President:

Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

William B. Everett died suddenly, Oct. 30, 1907, William B. Everett, of Dorchester, Mass., President of the League of American Wheelmen and one of the founders of the organization. The loss falls heavily upon his family, his very large list of warm personal friends and upon the cause of cycling. He had a very warm place in the hearts of those who knew and loved him, and his untimely end will be regretted not only in Boston, but all over the land. A good man in every sense of the word, an open-handed generous friend; universally beloved and widely mourned we give him the tribute of our tears.

It takes many nations to forever establish universal peace, and only two to bring about war.

Swollen wealth is becoming so unpopular that we are almost afraid to save up money for Christmas.

AN UNACCOUNTABLE ACCIDENT.

Bank Teller—Will you take it as presumption, Madam, if I offer you these few roses?

Miss Caramella Goldust—I don't know you, sir!

Bank Teller—I am aware of that; but you are the only woman in the history of this bank who ever indorsed a check on the right end!—Puck.

HE WOULDN'T DO IT TO A DOG.

Giddings—That young Smithy that got married the other day is a mighty nice fellow.

Peyton—Don't know. Saw him treating his wife the other day as I wouldn't treat my dog.

Giddings (excitedly)—Is it possible? And she so lovely! What was he doing to her?

Peyton (calmly)—Kissing her. I wouldn't kiss my dog.—San Francisco Examiner.

A QUESTION OF TIME AND TRAIN.

Passenger—How is No. 4, going east?

Ticket Agent—Twenty-five hours late.

Waiting Passenger—You have sold me a ticket marked "Good for this day and train only." Will that be good on that train?

T. A.—Yes, sir.

W. P.—But will it be good on that day—tomorrow?

T. A.—Why—yes; I guess so.

W. P.—Well, is this train, No. 4, that comes along to-morrow, today's train?

T. A.—Why, yes.

W. P.—Then if I wait tomorrow I go out today?

T. A.—Well, you go on today's train.

W. P.—Well, then, why can't I take yesterday's train and go today?

(Window falls shut.)

MAGAZINE COMBINATIONS.

Country Life (\$4.00) and World's Work (\$3.00)—both, \$4.75.

Country Life (\$4.00), World's Work (\$3.00) and Garden (\$1.00)—all three, \$5.00.

World's Work (\$3.00), McClure (\$1.00), Delineator (\$1.00)—all three, \$3.00.

Trial Subscriptions.

Harper's Magazine, Bazar and Cosmopolitan—3 months, \$1.00; 6 months, \$2.00.

Harper's Weekly, Bazar, Cosmopolitan—same as above.
North American Review, Bazar, Cosmopolitan—3 months, \$1.25; 6 months, \$2.50.

It is a day of combinations and we can supply any or all.
Specially Recommended.

McClure's Magazine, which will cost \$1.50 after Feb. 1, 1908. Till then to be had at the old price.

Home Needlework Magazine. Title explains its mission, 75 cents.

Vogue, the popular fashion magazine. List price, \$4.00. Our price, \$3.50.

Dress, one of the very best fashion magazines, \$5.00

World-to-day, current events, \$1.50. Our price, \$1.00.

Technical World. A popular magazine with a technical turn. A most attractive magazine. Send to Chicago for a sample copy. List, \$1.50. Our price, \$1.25.

Industrial Magazine, industrial engineering. List, \$1.00. Our price, 85 cents.

Children's Magazine. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, editor, \$1.00. Our price, 80 cents.

M A P S

Massachusetts L. A. W. Road Book, descriptive routes in Mass. and New England. Through routes to Washington.....	.50
L. A. W. Eastern Pennsylvania. (Phila. west to Clearfield) ..	.25
L. A. W. Western Pennsylvania. (Clearfield west)25
L. A. W. North East Pennsylvania. (Schuylkill north)25

FOR SALE BY

L. A. W., 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
Atlantic Monthly, Bostonm	4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroitm	1.00	.75
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvingtonm	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	1.00	.80
Etude, Phila. (a)m	1.50	1.30
Everybody's Magazine, N. Y.m	1.50	1.50
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazinem	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Ladies' Home Journal, Phila.m	1.25	1.25
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Little Folks, Salem (a)m	1.00	1.00
McClure's Magazine, N. Y.m	1.00	1.00
Munsey, Argosy or Scrap Bookm	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Review of Reviews, N Y.m	3.00	3.00
Saturday Evening Post, Phila.w	1.25	1.25
Scientific Americanw	3.00	3.00
Scribner's Magazine, N. Y.m	3.00	3.00
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
Woman's Home Companion, Springfield, O. .m	1.00	1.00
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75

(a) Renewals at list price. (b) Renewals add 5c. to list price.

“BOY WANTED”

By NIXON WATERMAN

A book of cheerful counsel that will interest both boys and older folks.

The book consists of eight chapters, “The Awakening,” “Am I a Genius?” “Opportunity,” “Over and Underdoing,” “The Value of Spare Moments,” “Cheerfulness,” “Drawing and Dreaming and Doing” and “Real Success.” These contain sensible, sturdy and meaty observations on life and ways of life from which any boy may derive real profit. There isn’t a bit of cant or preaching in them, but they are spirited, encouraging and cheering. The keynote of Mr. Waterman’s philosophy as sounded throughout all his poetry in books and magazines is cheerfulness.

Price \$1.25—Mailed by L. A. W. Publishing Co., 221 Columbus Ave. Boston, To Any Address.

Other Waterman Books:—In Merry Mood, \$1.25; A Book of Verses, \$1.25

Cycle and Automobile Trade Journal

It is the largest journal devoted to automobiles in the world.

It has more pages of reading matter each issue than any other automobile publication in the world.

It has five special departments in addition to the general subject matter; one devoted to Commercial Vehicles, one to Motor Boats, one to Motor Cycles, one of special interest to dealers and a mechanical and technical department. These special Departments give to the reader a thorough knowledge on all subjects of interest to Automobile, Motorcycle and Motor Boat pleasure-seekers.

There are five or six special numbers issued a year.

MONTHLY, \$2.00 A YEAR.

Supplied by L. A. W. Periodical Department for **\$1.50** per year.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 5. No. 10

DECEMBER, 1907

5 Cents.

LOOKING FORWARD TO 1908.

Now at the parting of the ways we stand,
Before us lies an undiscovered land.
Naught is revealed unto our straining gaze,
Save that therein are months and weeks and days;
Tho' nothing of its people yet is known,
Nor to the human eye its secrets shown.

Our pathway lies toward the setting sun,
Just as when first our journey was begun;
But, ere we cross those hills and valleys strange,
Somewhere our path its onward course may change,
And that great change may turn our steps aside
Into a land still more unknown and wide.

And yet what joy to know that, hand in hand,
With loved ones we may enter this strange land;
And that if naught our pathways should divide
They will go with us to the other side,
And at the distant frontiers with us stand—
Beyond which lies another unknown land.

May happiness go with us on our way!
And sweet content attend us day by day!
As step by step through this strange land we grope,
May our dim pathway be made bright by hope;
May all good fortune on our progress wait,
And crown with joy the coming nineteen eight.

RECOGNIZING CHRISTMAS' PRESENCE.

Time and Yule-tide wait for no man.
Never look a gift turkey in the beak.

No time like the present—for the present.

What's sauce for the goose is not sauce for the pudding.

A tip in time saves tiresome waiting.

There's many a slip 'twixt the mistletoe and the lip.

Never leave cold for tomorrow what you can eat hot today.

The proof of the pudding is in the way you feel after eating it.

Sometimes a very little thing will jar a person, as it were. We have in mind the girl who spells her dog's name P-h-i-d-e-a-u.

Jack London's famous definition of charity—"sharing a bone with a dog when you're as hungry as the dog."

They have taken the motto off the ten-dollar gold piece. We suggest they put, "Get an auto" on the double eagle; "Ride your bicycle," on the half-dollar; and "Remember the Poor," on the cent. They might say "Oranges are better than beer" on the nickel. If money is going to talk let it get at folks.

In 1908 Washington's Birthday, Memorial Day and the Fourth of July all fall on Saturday, giving the public three "double holidays." Ordinarily these three do not fall on the same day, but by the intervention of the 29th of February, Washington's Birth-

day falls just fourteen weeks earlier than Memorial Day, which regularly comes five weeks before the Fourth. The advantage of having a holiday adjoin a Sunday, for people who desire to seize the opportunity to make trips out of town, is very great. In creating the last holiday—Labor Day—advantage of this principle was taken in the selection of a first Monday instead of a numbered day of the month. In 1909, Washington's Birthday falls on Monday, the 30th of May and the Fourth of July on Sunday, which will mean a Monday observance, so that for two years in succession double holidays are assured. In the latter year Christmas will also fall on Saturday, thereby affording the most complete trial of the "double holiday" possible in our calendar.

DEEP SEA TRAGEDY.

Why is that the ocean moans?

That's what I'd like to know;

It may be that the lobster

Has pinched its under-tow.

—Chicago Journal.

And maybe it is just the pain

That thrills its bosom wide,

What time it shudders at the bar

And thinks of last night's tide.

—Cleveland Leader.

Perhaps you'd moan a bit yourself

If now and then a whale,

Escaping from a swordfish,

Should lash you with his tail.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

The fickle ocean wooed the moon,

They to a parson hied,

The sound you hear is only this:

The moaning of the tide.

—Lippincott's.

Perhaps it moans because the ships
Are bigger than of yore;
And some day man will build a ship
To stretch from shore to shore.

Why does nearly all the civilized world wash clothes on Monday? What has Monday to do with washing? It was originally the moon's day and was sacred to the queen of night. The Pilgrims landed on Monday and the good women immediately set about washing the clothes that had been soiled on the trip over. We might judge from that alleged fact that no washing was done aboard ship; yet the finest place for such necessary work of sanitation and blessedness is out at sea where there is plenty of water and nearly always a drying wind. It must have been a vile and filthy vessel on arrival, with 102 passengers and crew going over two months without washing their linen. What the world needs is self-washing clothes.

"No one," gravely announced Socrates, "can arrest the flight of time."

"No?" queringly interrupted a bystander. "I thought anybody could stop a minute." And even the disciples of the great philosopher were forced to smile behind their togas.

Proverbs of female origin are rare. Women are too eloquent to condense, too shrewd to (openly) didact, too tactful to publish facts. Men, and men only, are responsible for proverbs.

By way of variety, why not sing the praises of the peaceful fleets that plow the waters of the great lakes? asks the Detroit Free Press. They outnumber far the armored and towered craft of destruction. They build and do not tear down. They symbolize life, prosperity and progress; not death or suffering. Theirs is a glorious and bloodless mission, contributing ever to the strength and renown of the country.

“SHE MADE HOME HAPPY.”

“She made home happy!” These few words I read
Within a churchyard, written on a stone;
No name, no date, the simple words alone
Told me the story of the unknown dead;
A marble column lifted high its head
Close by, inscribed to one the world has known;
But ah! that lonely grave with moss o’ergrown
Thrilled me far more than his who armies led.

“She made home happy.” Through the long sad years
The mother toiled and never stopped to rest
Until they crossed her hands upon her breast,
And closed her eyes no longer dim with tears.
The simple record that she left behind
Was grander than the soldier’s to my mind.

—Henry Colye.

My enough may not be your enough.—There will never be agreement as to how much money is “enough” for a person to possess, because wants and needs and standards are so varying. Andrew Carnegie, whose wealth, divided equally among a thousand really reasonable human beings, would seem “enough” to each, when asked, “What do you mean by a man’s surplus wealth?” answered: “I mean all that remains after he has given those de-

pendent upon him the revenue necessary for modest and independent living." When you have digested the answer, please tell us how long a piece of string is. Felix Adler says: "You can't get these millions without paying a price you don't want to pay, or should not want to. There is a tollgate on the road to the golden land, and the keeper makes demands which it were best not to grant."

FRINGED GENTIAN.

God made a gentian;
 It tried to be a rose,
 And failed, and all the Summer laughed;
 But, just before the snows,
 There came a purple creature,
 That ravished all the hill;
 And Summer hid her forehead,
 And mockery was still.

—Emily Dickinson.

The following lines were written by Edward Everett to a daughter of Wm. W. Corcoran, founder of the Corcoran Art Gallery at Washington. They were accompanied by a lock of hair. The verses are between satin covers, on a single page, at the top of which Mr. Everett's gray hairs are fastened.

These scanty hairs, so frosty now,
 That thinly clothe a furrowed brow,
 In other days, profusely spread
 In rich, brown curls, adorned by head.
 Let them at length on this fair page
 Defy the further power of age,
 And when life's varied scene is o'er
 And this poor head shall throb no more,
 Let them, dear girl, in future days,
 Some time arrest thy pensive gaze,
 And while a gentle tear shall fall
 Thy mother's friend and thine recall;
 Nor doubt that from a higher sphere
 That friend shall watch and love thee here.

May 19, 1856.

.SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

Put a question; take an answer.

Truth.—Who is the author of the saying, "There's many a truth spoken jest"?

Ans.—There is an old proverb which runs, "There's many a true tale told in jest," but we look in vain for the authorship of this as well as very many proverbs. Here are two quotations akin to the one asked for.

"If anything is spoken in jest, it is not fair to turn it to earnest."—Plautus.

"A bitter jest, when it comes too near the truth, leaves a sharp sting behind it."—Tacitus.

A Fool's Money.—What is the origin of "A fool and his money are soon parted?"

Ans.—The origin of this saying is uncertain. One story is that George Buchanan, tutor to James the Sixth of Scotland, made a wager with a courtier that he could make a coarser verse than the latter. Buchanan won, and picking up the stakes, walked off with the remark, "A fool and his money are soon parted."

Leap Year.—Next year is "Leap Year." Why called so?

Ans.—The name "leap year" is probably due to the notion that the calendar takes a leap of one day every fourth year to make up for its ordinary year being one-fourth day too short. Every year is a leap

year which is divisible by four without remainder, except the concluding years of centuries, every fourth only of which is a leap year.

Snow.—Why is it that snow keeps the earth warm in winter?

Ans.—Because, being a bad conductor, snow keeps the warmth in the earth and prevents the frosty air from getting to it. This is the reason why the snow-huts of the Eskimos are found to be so warm.

Postal change.—What is the new rate on foreign letters?

Ans.—On Oct. 1 the new rate on first-class mail (letter postage) between the United States and foreign countries went into effect. The change is from five cents per half ounce or fraction thereof to five cents for the first ounce and three cents for each additional ounce.

Theosophy.—What do the Theosophists believe?

Ans.—Theosophy may, broadly speaking, be termed a religion. A theosophist is one who professes to possess divine illumination. It is a name which has been given to a class of mystical religious thinkers and writers "who aim at displaying, or believe themselves to possess, a knowledge of the Divinity and His works by supernatural inspiration." Swedenborg's name is one among those best known of the theosophic order. Theosophy differs from most philosophical systems in that others start from phenomena and deduce therefrom certain conclusions concerning God, whereas theosophy starts with an

assumed knowledge of God, directly obtained, through spiritual intercommunication, and proceeds therefrom to a study and explanation of phenomena.

Flying Dutchman.—What is the story of the Flying Dutchman?

Ans.—The Flying Dutchman is a phantom ship said to be seen in stormy weather off the Cape of Good Hope. In the English form of the legend Vanderdecken is the captain of the ship, which is doomed never to enter port on account of a murder committed on board; another form has it that the captain swore a profane oath that he would weather the cape, though he should beat there till the last day. He was taken at his word, and there he still beats, but never succeeds in rounding the point. He sometimes hails vessels and requests them to take letters home from him. The legend is supposed to have originated in the sight of some ship reflected from the clouds. It has been made the groundwork of one or two novels and an opera by Wagner.

Pin Money.—Whence comes the term “pin money”? and what does it mean?

Ans.—When metal pins took the place of buckles, lacings and brooches in a woman's toilet, they were made singly by hand, and hence were expensive luxuries. English history states that a tax was levied upon the people to provide the English queens with “pin money.”

Hudson.—Why do they call him Hendrik Hudson? Was he Dutch or English?

Ans.—He was an Englishman. He sailed under Dutch colors on one of his four voyages of discovery. He was under contract with Amsterdam parties. Did not know the language of Holland and had to use an interpreter in talking with his employers. It should be “Henry.”

Seven Senses.—We often hear of persons being scared out of their “seven senses.” Did we ever have seven senses? and when did we lose them?

Ans.—According to Ecclesiasticus (xvii., 5) the seven senses are seeing, hearing, tasting, feeling, smelling, understanding and speech. It says, “The Lord created man; and they received the use of the five operations of the Lord, and in the sixth place he imparted (to) them understanding, and in the seventh speech, an interpreter of the cogitations thereof.” Many scientific men claim a new sense. If you take two small cubes, one of lead and another of cork; cover them with tin foil so that they will look alike; place them in the hands of another and he can tell by the weight, which is lead and which is cork, thus uses the sense of “weight.”

Hibernation.—Does the blood of animals that hibernate circulate? How do they obtain nourishment?

Ans.—The circulation of hibernating animals is slow, but continuous. The heart beats regularly, but the respiration is diminished, and therefore the blood is not oxygenized. The nervous irritability of the left ventricle of the heart is increased, so that it can contract under the feeble stimulus of non-oxygen-

ated blood, and, says an authority on this subject, it is the increase of this singular vital property which preserves life and renders hibernation possible. The diminished respiration causes the lethargy, and the slow circulation of the blood keeps it up. The brain is asleep, but the spinal-nervous system is awake. The hibernating animal is nourished by a slow consumption of his own fat, which sustains life at a low ebb through the winter.

COMMON NATURES.

Tender-handed stroke a nettle,
And it stings you for your pains;
Grasp it like a man of mettle,
And it soft as silk remains.

'Tis the same with common natures:
Use them kindly, they rebel;
But be rough as nutmeg-graters,
And the rogues obey you well.

—Aaron Hill.

In arithmetic everything goes by tens. Sociologists trace the human liking for that number to the "pentadigitate" or five-fingered limb, which is a characteristic feature of the entire vertebrate family. A frog would plump for the decimal system for just the reasons that impel human beings. Even a horse, which now has only one finger and toe on each foot, has hints in his anatomy which show that his ancestors had the pentadigitate arrangement. Biologists are much interested to consider how the number evolved was five. Why not four fingers or six or more. Somehow, more than five would appear to be rather more than one brain could give independent attention to, while five are more useful than four.

YOU MAY TELL.

Who was he? In a recent article, Rev. Edward Everett Hale, said:—

“Again, when what we used to call the Northwest territory was received into the Union—which means the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota—one man insisted, before the Continental Congress, that human slavery should never exist in that region. The persistence of that man saved those states from the blight which fell on the fertile states of the gulf. The persistence of that man at this moment gives Ohio and Illinois and Iowa their precedence in the direction of this country. . . . Yet, as the writer of the book of Ecclesiasticus took occasion to say of somewhat similar bits of history, ‘no one remembers this poor man.’ Of five readers of these lines four will not know who he was.”

Send us the name.

Problem.—A rope suspended from the top of a pole just touches the ground. If the end of the rope is pulled out 12 ft. from the pole, that end will be 4 ft. from the ground. Get height of the pole.

Clock Puzzle.—A certain clock takes six seconds to strike six o'clock. How long does it take the clock to strike twelve o'clock?

Answers to November questions.—Alphabetical: Statute, Statue, State, Sate, Ate, At, A. Problem: Half an hour; One and a half miles from first place.



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

ANNUAL ELECTION.

The votes cast for National officers have been counted with the following result:

Full voting strength	109
Votes cast	100
For President:	
Marriott C. Morris, Philadelphia	96
Scattering	1
For First Vice President:	
Frank W. Weston, Boston	95
Scattering	1
For Second Vice President:	
Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.	96
Scattering	1
For Secretary-Treasurer:	
Abbot Bassett, Boston	97
For Auditor:	
Geo. W. Nash, Wollaston	96
Scattering	1
Three irregular votes cast.	

Scrutineers,

ABBOT BASSETT,
A. D. PECK,
GEO. A. PERKINS.

A very large percentage of the voters cast ballots at the national election.

The newly-elected officers take office on January 1st.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY DELEGATES.

Under the Constitution, L. A. W., the basis of representation in the National Assembly must be made from the membership Dec. 1, in each year.

The membership Dec. 1, 1906, gives to the States the number of representatives as below set forth:—

California, 1; Colorado, 1; Conn., 3; D. C., 1; Ill., 3; Ind., 1; Iowa, 1; Ken., 1; Me., 1; Md., 1; Mass., 13; Mich., 1; Minn., 1; Mo., 1; N. H., 1; N. J., 5; N. Y., 16; Ohio, 3; Penn., 12; R. I., 3; Texas, 1; West Va., 1; Wis., 1; Total, 73.

Article V of the Constitution provides for the nomination of candidates.

Sec. 2. Nominations for the office of representative may be made by not less than five members, who shall file the same with the Secretary-Treasurer during the month of January.

The election takes place in March and the Assembly will meet Sept. 10, 1908.

ABBOT BASSETT, Sec.-Treas.

Marshall P. Wilder's latest hit is the toast which the modest Irishman drank to the Englishman: "Here's to you as good as you are and here's to me as bad as I am, but as good as you are and as bad as I am, I'm as good as you as bad as I am."

M A P S

Massachusetts L. A. W. Road Book, descriptive routes in Mass. and New England. Through routes to Washington.....	.50
L. A. W. Eastern Pennsylvania. (Phila. west to Clearfield)..	.25
L. A. W. Western Pennsylvania. (Clearfield west).....	.25
L. A. W. North East Pennsylvania. (Schuylkill north).....	.25

FOR SALE BY

L. A. W., 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
Atlantic Monthly, Boston	4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroit	1.00	.75
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvington	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	1.00	.80
Etude, Phila. (a)	1.50	1.30
Everybody's Magazine, N. Y.m	1.50	1.50
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazine	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Ladies' Home Journal, Phila.m	1.25	1.25
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Little Folks, Salem (a)m	1.00	1.00
McClure's Magazine, N. Y.m	1.00	1.00
Munsey, Argosy or Scrap Bookm	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Review of Reviews, N. Y.m	3.00	3.00
Saturday Evening Post, Phila.w	1.25	1.25
Scientific Americanw	3.00	3.00
Scribner's Magazine, N. Y.m	3.00	3.00
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
Woman's Home Companion, Springfield, O. .m	1.00	1.00
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75

(a) Renewals at list price. (b) Renewals add 5c. to list price.

"BOY WANTED"

By NIXON WATERMAN

A book of cheerful counsel that will interest both boys and older folks.

The book consists of eight chapters, "The Awakening," "Am I a Genius?" "Opportunity," "Over and Underdoing," "The Value of Spare Moments," "Cheerfulness," "Drawing and Dreaming and Doing" and "Real Success." These contain sensible, sturdy and meaty observations on life and ways of life from which any boy may derive real profit. There isn't a bit of cant or preaching in them, but they are spirited, encouraging and cheering. The keynote of Mr. Waterman's philosophy as sounded throughout all his poetry in books and magazines is cheerfulness.

Price \$1.25—Mailed by L. A. W. Publishing Co., 221 Columbus Ave. Boston, To Any Address.

Other Waterman Books:—In Merry Mood, \$1.25; A Book of Verses, \$1.25

Cycle and Automobile Trade Journal

It is the largest journal devoted to automobiles in the world.

It has more pages of reading matter each issue than any other automobile publication in the world.

It has five special departments in addition to the general subject matter; one devoted to Commercial Vehicles, one to Motor Boats, one to Motor Cycles, one of special interest to dealers and a mechanical and technical department. These special Departments give to the reader a thorough knowledge on all subjects of interest to Automobile, Motorcycle and Motor Boat pleasure-seekers.

There are five or six special numbers issued a year.

MONTHLY, \$2.00 A YEAR.

Supplied by L. A. W. Periodical Department for **\$1.50** per year.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 5. No. 11

JANUARY, 1908

5 Cents.

1908—PLACE AUX DAMES—1908.

What was it that nineteen eight?

If we find Janu wary need we be surprised?

When the Prophet Zechariah wrote, "And the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof," he neglected to state what was their little game. It seems, however, according to the Rev. T. Allen Moxon, that the very street games children are playing now were those of Zechariah's time. One of the oldest games in the world is hopscotch. The boys of ancient Rome scratched diagrams of hopscotch on the pavement of the Forum, and in Hindustan, and even in Egypt, are found traces of its diagrams, while in Soho, London, Mr. Moxon has discovered no less than twenty varieties of the game.

A Washington paper prints a story of a man who went fishing, and in swinging his line through the air preparatory to casting caught an English sparrow, and tops this with a tale of another disciple of Isaak Walton, whose catch was so large that it pulled him overboard.

From a German newspaper an observer has culled the following advertisement: "The gentleman who found a purse with money in the Blumenstrasse is requested to forward it to the address of the loser, as he is recognized." The response appeared two days later: "The recognized gentleman who picked up a purse in the Blumenstrasse requests the loser to call at his house at a convenient day."

The family Bible is usually accepted as an accurate record of a man's age, but not so, it seems, in the case of Methusaleh.

If The Hague convention could sprout wings on mere man there would be greater reason to hope for permanent universal peace.

"Gargle after the fifth kiss" is the hygienic advice somebody hands us. Then there is no danger in four?

It is to laugh.—Here's to laughter, the sunshine of the soul, the happiness of the heart, the leaven of youth, the privilege of purity, the echo of innocence, the treasure of the humble, the wealth of the poor, the bead of the cup of pleasure; it dispels dejection, banishes blues and mangles melancholy; for it's the foe of woe, the destroyer of depression, the enemy of grief; it is what kings envy peasants, plutocrats envy the poor, the guilty envy the innocent; it's the sheen on the silver of smiles, the ripple on the water's delight, the glint of the gold of gladness;

without it humor would be dumb, wit would wither, dimples would disappear and smiles would shrivel, for it's a glow of a clean conscience, the voice of a pure soul, the birth cry of mirth, the swan-song of sadness. Laughter!

The Modest Daisy, in one chapter by Dr. Lyman Abbott.—A certain prince went out into his vineyard to examine it, and he came to the peach tree and said: "What are you doing for me?"

And the tree said: "In the spring I give my blossoms and fill the air with fragrance, and on my boughs hangs the fruit which presently men will gather and carry into the palace for you."

And the prince said: "Well done, good and faithful servant."

And he went down into the meadow, and said to the waving grass: "What are you doing?"

And the grass said: "We are giving our lives for others—for your sheep and cattle that they may be nourished."

And the prince said: "Well done, good and faithful servants, that give up your lives for others."

And then he came to the little daisy that was growing in the hedgerow, and said: "What are you doing?"

And the daisy said: "Nothing! nothing! I cannot make a nesting place for the birds, and I cannot give shelter to the cattle, and I cannot send fruit into the palace, and I cannot even furnish food for the sheep and cows; they do not want me in the meadow. All I can do is to be the best little daisy I can be."

And the prince bent down and kissed the daisy, and said: "There is none better than thou."

Cycling, nowadays, a pursuit favored by few in this country, booms tremendously in Denmark. With some 50,000 cyclists among its 450,000 inhabitants, Copenhagen is probably the "wheeliest" city in the world.

Sweet sympathy must not be rung up too often.— "Nothing ever suits her," one of Sarah Orne Jewett's typically human characters says, in speaking of the woman who was forever claiming the sympathy of others for some real or fancied misfortune. "She ain't had no more troubles to bear than the rest of us; but you never saw her that she didn't have a chapter to lay before ye. I've got's much feelin' as the next one, but, when folks drives in their spiggits and wants to draw a bucketful o' compassion every day, right straight along, there does come times when it seems as if the bar'l was gettin' low." How many women in real life are like this one, a perpetual drain on the sympathies of their more cheerful friends and neighbors!

Arteriosclerosis is a big word, but it denotes a very prevalent complaint arising from a lack of physical exercise and mental and physical strain. The trouble has grown since the bicycle began to lose favor. It is interesting to find the medical associations taking the subject up for discussion. While it is true that physical exercise and muscular develop-

ment are popular today in certain forms, there is no form which combines so much exhilaration and good results as the bicycle gave to man and his sister. It is true as well that many entirely neglect exercise and overtax their minds and bodies by too hard and too incessant work of one kind or another. The benefits that come from the popularity of athletic sports and exercises are thus largely offset by the strenuous habits of those who neglect them altogether for what President Eliot calls the joy of work.

RABIA.

Malik and Hassan, friends of Rabia sped
To cheer him, lying sick upon his bed.

To whom thus Hassan: "He whose heart is pure,
God's chastening hand un murmuring will endure."

And Malik: "He who loves the Lord will bring
A heart that doth rejoice in chastening."

Then Rabia, who their selfishness discerned,
His face in anger and in pity turned:

"Why, friends, should Rabia be by you advised?
I was not conscious that I am chastised."

—J. A. Torrey.

Ex-Governor Hoard, of Wisconsin, says the cow is "the foster mother of three-quarters of the babies of the country." But isn't the nanny-goat also entitled to some credit?

Do you know why Uncle Sam hates to have leap year come? Because the extra day requires him to appropriate about one and one-half million dollars extra for running expenses. On the other hand, as

some of his employes are paid by the year, he gets an extra day's work out of them without cost, and so he comes out about even.

Governor Cummins says reciprocity "has been coddled in conventions and crucified in congress." Paste that into your hat.

Have a good opinion of yourself. Perhaps no one will share it with you, but the "minority is always in the right." A recent visitor to Joaquin Miller's abode up among the mountains found the poet of the Sierras clad in corduroys, high boots, a big sombrero hat and flowing locks. "You've barely managed to catch me," he said. "I'm only just in from Oregon, where I'm running for United States senator. I'm going to win, too. I can't help it. I'm the biggest and best man." This recalls the earlier tribute to himself which he wrote to Walt Whitman: "You and I are over the heads of the rabble. We know we are great, and if other people don't know it it is their own fault." Nevertheless for eloquent and pungent appreciation of one's own merits, few utterances have equalled George Francis Train's memorable remark that in mixing with his fellow-men he always felt like a cocoanut in a bag of peanuts.

Stories are nothing but clusters of words;
Reading is nothing but looking at print;
Money is nothing—folks throw it at birds;
Pictures are nothing but color and tint;
Dinners are nothing but something to eat;
Walking is nothing but moving your feet—
What's the use?

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

Just a point, here and there. What a lot of things we don't know.

Santa Claus.—Are Santa Claus and St. Nicholas identical?

Ans.—Santa Klaus is the Dutch name for Saint Nicholas. Just before Christmas the children of Flanders, Holland, and several parts of Germany, put out their shoe or stocking for Santa Klaus or Knecht Clobes to put a gift therein before morning, as a prize for good conduct.

Rump Parliament.—What was the so-called rump parliament?

Ans.—Oliver Cromwell (1648) sent two regiments to the House of Commons to coerce the members to condemn Charles I. Forty-one were seized and imprisoned in a lower room in the House, 160 were ordered to go home, and the sixty favorable to Cromwell were allowed to remain. These sixty were merely the fag-end or rump of the whole House.

Waverley.—Why are Scott's novels called the "Waverley Novels?"

Ans.—They are so named from "Waverley," the first of the series. They were published anonymously "by the author of Waverley," till 1827, when the author disclosed the identity of the "great unknown" at a dinner for the benefit of the Edinburgh theatrical fund. The title of the novel, "The Waverley," or "Sixty Years Since," in its turn was

suggested by that of an abbey near Farnam, and close to the home of the author's friend, Ellis.

THE GAME OF LIFE..

A Homily.

There's a game much in fashion,—I think it's called Euchre,
(Though I never have played it, for pleasure or lucre),
In which when the cards are in certain conditions,
The players appear to have changed their positions,
And one of them cries in a confident tone,
"I think I may venture to go it alone!"

While watching the game, 'tis a whim of the bard's,
A moral to draw from that skirmish of cards,
And to fancy he finds in the trivial strife
Some excellent hints for the Battle of Life

Where—whether the prize be a ribbon or throne—
The winner is he who can go it alone!
When the great Galileo proclaimed that the world
In a regular orbit was ceaselessly whirled,

And got—not a convert—for all of his pains,
But only derision and prison and chains,
"It moves for all that!" was his answering tone,
For he knew, like the Earth, he could go it alone!

When Kepler, with intellect piercing afar,
Discovered the laws of each planet and star,
And doctors who ought to have lauded his name,
Derided his learning, and blackened his fame,

"I can wait!" he replied, "till the truth you shall own;"
For he felt in his heart he could go it alone!
Alas! for the player who idly depends,
In the struggle of life, upon kindred or friends;

Whatever the value of blessings like these,
They can never atone for inglorious ease,
Nor comfort the coward who finds in a groan,
That his crutches have left him to go it alone!

There's something, no doubt, in the hand you may hold,
Health, family, culture, wit, beauty, and gold;
The fortunate owner may fairly regard
As, each in its way, a most excellent card;

Yet the game may be lost, with all these for your own,
Unless you've the courage to go it alone!
In battle or business, whatever the game,
In law or in love, it is ever the same;

In the struggle for power, or the scramble for pelf,
Let this be your motto,—Rely on yourself!
For whether the prize be a ribbon or throne,
The victor is he who can go it alone!

—John G. Saxe.

Jewels.—What place in a watch does a jewel occupy? What are the jewels made of?

Ans.—Jewels are rubies usually, and form hard bearings for the pivots to prevent quick wearing of moving parts. Of course, the more jewels in a watch the better the work must be supposed to be.

Mermaid Club.—What is the story of the Mermaid Club?

Ans.—Tradition states that Sir Walter Raleigh, before his unfortunate engagement with Cobham, gathered a number of his most eminent friends in "The Mermaid," and there instituted what was known as the "Mermaid Club." "The Mermaid" was a tavern so situated as to have three entrances—on Bread, Cheap, and Friday streets, and was the favorite resort of the leading actors and literary men in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The Raleigh Club was acknowledged to combine "more talent and genius than ever met together before or since."

Edward VII.—What is the story to the effect that the present King owes his crown to the toss of a coin?

Ans.—The story goes back to the early years of

the seventeenth century.—William the Pious, of Hanover, died, leaving eight daughters and seven sons. The property left them was small, and, to avoid disputes, they drew lots to decide who should marry and perpetuate the stout race of the Guelphs. Duke George, the sixth son, was the lucky winner, and the King is descended from him. A little known and curious fact, perhaps; but there are much stranger things in history.

Deaf as an Adder.—Are adders deaf? If not why do we malign them?

Ans.—“Deaf as an adder” is a proverb common to most modern languages, and arises from the passage in Psalm lviii., 4, where the wicked are compared to “The deaf adder that stoppeth her ear; which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely.” This is an allusion to a superstition, prevalent in the East from time immemorial, that some serpents defy all the powers of the charmer, pressing one ear into the dust, while they stop the other with the tail. Zoologically, this is an absurdity, as serpents have no external ears.

If once a man indulges himself in murder, very soon he comes to think little of robbing; and from robbing he comes next to drinking and Sabbath-breaking, and from that to incivility and procrastination. Once begin upon this downward path, you never know where you are to stop. Many a man has dated his ruin from some murder or other that perhaps he thought little of at the time.—Thomas De Quincy.

YOU MAY TELL.

Wendell Phillips made the following peroration in the delivery of an oration:—"You read history, not with your eyes, but with your prejudices. But fifty years hence, when Truth gets a hearing, the muse of History will put Phocion for the Greek, and Brutus for the Roman, Hampden for England, Fayette for France, choose Washington as the bright, consummate flower of our earlier civilization, and John Brown the ripe fruit of our noon-day, then, dipping her pen in the sunlight, will write in the clear blue, above them all, the name of the soldier, the statesman, the martyr ———."

Kindly fill in the name.

A Grand Dinner.—A gentleman gave a grand dinner, and this is what he gave his guests:—

- 1—Natural caskets for valuable gems.
- 2—Pervaded by an amphibious animal.
- 3—What some men do for a compliment.
- 4—What Russia would like to get.
- 5—A lean wife.
- 6—An English essayist.
- 7—A tailor's implement.
- 8—A son of Noah.
- 9—An unruly member.
- 10—An unclean thing.
- 11—Musicians.
- 12—An iron vessel and eight ciphers.
- 13—A carriage and decay.
- 14—An impostor.
- 15—A symbol of peace.

16—A symbol of strength.

17—Married people.

18—A third of Caesar's message and a mother's joy.

19—What killed Frederick the Great.

20—A horse's tail taken in fly time.

21—Fictitious distress.

Tell us what they had and next time we will tell you about the dessert.

A large place.—What place is referred to in the following:—

"When every other land rejects us, this is the soil that freely takes us."

Answers to December problems.—The man: Nathan Dane. Height of pole: Twenty feet. Clock: In striking six there are five equal periods of time between the strokes. This gives one and one-fifth seconds for each period or six seconds in all. In striking twelve there are eleven such periods, or thirteen and one-fifth in all. Correct answers from O. G. Bogert, Nelson B. Thayer and F. H. Jung.

Dr. Osler says the best medicine in the world is hope. Just the same it nearly always takes the family physician to administer it successfully.

This proposition to make bank notes of different colors, varying according to the denomination of the bills, is at least well calculated to give point and pertinency to the inquiry of the vernacular as to the color of your money. Otherwise it is a somewhat fanciful proposition.



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

Officers for 1908-09.

President:

Marriott C. Morris, Philadelphia, Pa.

1st Vice President:

Frank W. Weston, 1 Rowe's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

2d Vice President:

Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

Automobile and Wheel Pioneers. At the close of the Automobile Show in Chicago the second annual meeting of the A. W. P. was held.

To become eligible for this club one must trace his start back past 1895. That many can do so is shown by the fact that the organization has 140 members.

An election of officers took place at the meeting, A. G. Batchelder of New York succeeding N. H. Van Sicklen of Chicago as president. W. H. Haradon of New York was named as vice president and George G. Greenburg, secretary-treasurer of the Chicago Motor Club, was elected to fill the same office for the pioneers. N. H. Van Sicklen and L. C. Boardman were made members of the executive committee. Abbot Bassett of Boston was elected an honorary member.

Philadelphia will have a Veterans' Association. The Associated Cycling Clubs, organized way back in the eighties, has kept up its organization and has held an-

nual meetings and banquets. It is now proposed to make the A. C. C. the nucleus of a Veterans' Association, to which all old-time wheelmen will be eligible. Some 300 names have already been secured and many more are expected. All who desire to join should apply to J. A. Estoclet, Box 12, Philadelphia. Outside of its chief object, that of perpetuating the old associations, the new organization may hold an annual or veterans' run around Philadelphia just for the sake of auld lang syne.

The Massachusetts Highway Commission is congratulating itself and the people of the commonwealth on the fact that a state road now stretches almost continuously from Boston to Berkshire, and that the small gap yet to be completed will be finished the coming season.

LIFE'S MOTIVE.

Love is the origin, the end;
 And man, amid his toil must trace,
 Where all his prayers and wishes blend,
 The beauty of a woman's face.
 In all he dreams, in all he does
 His being's inward eye must see
 The presence of a love that was,
 A love that is, or is to be.

—Nixon Waterman.

M A P S

Massachusetts L. A. W. Road Book, descriptive routes in Mass. and New England. Through routes to Washington.....	.50
L. A. W. Eastern Pennsylvania. (Phila. west to Clearfield)..	.25
L. A. W. Western Pennsylvania. (Clearfield west).....	.25
L. A. W. North East Pennsylvania. (Schuylkill north).....	.25

FOR SALE BY

L. A. W., 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
American, N. Y.m	1.00	.85
Appleton's, N. Y.m	1.50	1.25
Atlantic Monthly, Bostonm	4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroitm	1.00	.85
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvingtonm	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	2.00	1.50
Etude, Phila. (a)m	1.50	1.30
Farmingm	1.00	.80
Gardenm	1.00	.85
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazinem	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.25
Kindergarten Magazine (a)m	1.00	.85
Kindergarten Reviewm	1.00	.75
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Munseym	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.50

(a) Renewals at list price.

Everybody's, Ladies' Home Journal, McClure, Review of Reviews, Saturday Post, Scribner, do not allow agents to sell below list price. We can supply any of these at the regular price.

"BOY WANTED"

By NIXON WATERMAN

A book of cheerful counsel that will interest both boys and older folks.

The book consists of eight chapters, "The Awakening," "Am I a Genius?" "Opportunity," "Over and Underdoing," "The Value of Spare Moments," "Cheerfulness," "Drawing and Dreaming and Doing" and "Real Success." These contain sensible, sturdy and meaty observations on life and ways of life from which any boy may derive real profit. There isn't a bit of cant or preaching in them, but they are spirited, encouraging and cheering. The keynote of Mr. Waterman's philosophy as sounded throughout all his poetry in books and magazines is cheerfulness.

Price \$1.25—Mailed by L. A. W. Publishing Co., 221 Columbus Ave. Boston, To Any Address.

Other Waterman Books:—In Merry Mood, \$1.25; A Book of Verses, \$1.25

Cycle and Automobile Trade Journal

It is the largest journal devoted to automobiles in the world.

It has more pages of reading matter each issue than any other automobile publication in the world.

It has five special departments in addition to the general subject matter; one devoted to Commercial Vehicles, one to Motor Boats, one to Motor Cycles, one of special interest to dealers and a mechanical and technical department. These special Departments give to the reader a thorough knowledge on all subjects of interest to Automobile, Motorcycle and Motor Boat pleasure-seekers.

There are five or six special numbers issued a year.

MONTHLY, \$2.00 A YEAR.

Supplied by L. A. W. Periodical Department for **\$1.50** per year.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 5. No. 12

FEBRUARY, 1908

5 Cents.

LIGHT IN DARKNESS.

From dusky, blackest anthracite,
What fires all brightly glow,
From muddy beds of western streams
What golden treasures grow
From sooty work about the forge,
From rusty anvils' ring,
The blacksmith hoards the money clean
As that of any king.
So from the inkstands' ebon pool,
From mixtures black and base,
Genius can paint the glowing thought
To bless the human race.

—Benjamin Drew.

THE MONTH TO LEAP.

“When goats dance in February the husbandman becomes a beggar.”

“The matron is happier than a maid, and a widow is happier than either,” writes a woman. Guess whether she is maid, matron or widow?

A professor of something or other declares that “we shall know something about the spirit world in 200 years.” It may be true, and then, again, the professor may simply have wanted to say something cheerful.

Married people should so live that the minister who performed the ceremony will never feel like apologizing.

Generally speaking a man enjoys popularity for one of three reasons—he has money to spend, favors to grant, or is too weak to make enemies.

Two persons labored to a vain, and studied to an unprofitable end: he who hoarded wealth and did not spend it, and he who acquired science and did not practise it. However much thou art read in theory, if thou hast no practise thou art ignorant. He is neither a sage philosopher nor an acute divine, but a beast of burden with a load of books. How can that brainless head know or comprehend whether he carries on his back a library or a bundle of fagots?—Sadi. (Persia, 1190-1291.)

A Kansas man killed himself because he was tired of getting up at three o'clock in the morning to milk the cows. Apparently it never occurred to him to get married.

“Cookery means the knowledge of Medea and Circe, and of Helen and the Queen of Sheba. It means the knowledge of all herbs and fruits, and balms and spices, and all that is healing and sweet in the fields and groves, and savory in meats.

“It means carefulness, and inventiveness and willingness and readiness of appliances. It means the economy of your grandmother and the science of the modern chemist. It means much

testing and no wasting. It means English thoroughness, and French art, and Arabian hospitality, and in fine it means that you are to be perfectly and always ladies—loaf givers.”—Ruskin.

A LEAP YEAR PROPOSITION.

Since you're the first and only man I've asked
 To share my fate,
 Please contemplate
The almost herculean task.

It seems to timid maiden modesty
 To pop the question!
 The mere suggestion
Would once have seemed grave impropriety.

But what a spinster maid would scorn to do
 At sweet and twenty,
 With chances plenty,
Looks sensible at twenty-seven—and two!! and two!!

This is so sudden? Well enough I know
 That's but pretense,
 Not innocence.

How many times I've said that, years ago!

Don't beat about the bush and say "I'll see!"—
 I don't want that!
 Just answer pat,

Will you, or won't you, kindly marry me?

Or, if you think it isn't right to do
 Things just this way,
 I'll change and say,

What you've said oft: 'Please let ME marry you!'

—New York Times.

A scientist says that woman has a far better memory than man. She has. Anyhow, she can remind him of a lot of things he pretends to have forgotten.

Trunks are not as they were. In the days of William the Conqueror boxes for carrying money and valuables were made in a very primitive fashion, the lids being simply half the trunk of a tree hollowed out; hence the name. In an old Kentish church in England there is to be seen such a trunk, which is said to be the one in which the Conqueror kept the money with which he paid his soldiers.

Oily to bed and oily to rise is the lot of a man who an automobile buys.

Confound the man who said our good things before we said them. Chauncey Depew was asked what he considered the best thing he ever said. "I don't know; but I've no doubt it was said by somebody else," was his reply.

Prince Fushimi, recently in London, inquired as to the derivation of "Hip, hip, hurrah!" The following excerpt on the subject is from *The Tatler* of 1832: "During the stirring times of the crusades the chivalry of Europe was excited to arms by the inflammatory appeals of the well-known Peter the Hermit. While preaching the crusade this furious zealot was accustomed to exhibit a banner emblazoned with the letters H. E. P., the initials of the Latin words, 'Hierosolyma Est Perdita' (Jerusalem is destroyed). The people in some of the countries which he visited, not being acquainted with the Latin, read and pronounced the inscription as if one word—Hep. The followers of the Hermit were ac-

customed, whenever an unfortunate Jew appeared in the streets, to raise the cry 'Hep, hep, hurra,' to hunt him down and flesh upon the defenseless Israelite their maiden swords, before they essayed their temper with the scimiter of the Saracen."

THE LIFE SCHOOL.

My little boy came from his school today
With his heart in a flurry of glee.
"Oh, papa! they've taken our pencils away,
And I'm writing with ink!" said he.
And his breast is filled with a manly pride,
For it joys him much to think
He has lain his pencil and slate aside,
And is writing his words with ink.

Oh, innocent child! Could you guess the truth
You would ask of the years to stay
Mid the slate and pencil cares of youth
That a tear will wash away:
For out in the great big world of men
The wrongs we may do or think
Can never be blotted out again,
For we write them all in ink.

—Nixon Waterman.

"When the flood came over the earth and everything was threatened with destruction, and every kind of beast came in pairs to Noah, the Lie, too, asked admittance into the ark. Noah, however, refused. 'Only pairs may enter here,' he said. The Lie went in search of a companion, and at last met Vice, whom it invited to go to the ark. 'I am willing to keep company with thee, if thou wilt promise to give me all thy earnings,' said Vice. The Lie agreed, and they were both admitted into the ark. After they left the ark, the Lie regretted her agree-

ment, and wished to dissolve partnership with Vice, but it was too late, and thus it is current that 'what Lie earneth, Vice consumeth.'"—The Talmud.

On the watch tower of the Vela, at the Alhambra, Spain, there is a silver toned bell which the Moslems used to ring as a signal to let on the water in the gardens and the fountain in the city below. Its sound can be heard at Liga, thirty miles away. The maiden who strikes it today is sure of a husband before the year is out, and of a good one if she rings loud enough. On certain fete days it is lively for the bell.

The revival of the proposition of the Boston Bar Association to have a Club-house of their own recalls the late William Morris Hunt's remark about art clubs. "When I go to a club," said he, "I want to meet men who think and talk of something else than art. What's the use of an artist seeking relaxation among artists?" It may be that the same inquiry would apply to lawyers.

Who set the pernicious habit of speaking of earth as "dirt?" Why, some good mother, of course. She saw that when her son made mud pies in the happy days of youth he came home with a dirty face. But Lord Palmerston cleverly said: "Dirt is matter in the wrong place." The boy's face was dirty because earth was out of place on it. Good white paint would also have made his face dirty, yet the same thing would be used to make a door clean. We never shall tell who started it. Adam might object to having his wife spoken of in terms of reproach.

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

"A most happy question. I will try give answer."

Poems in this department are published by request.

One vote.—Who was the elector who would not vote for President Monroe? What was his reason?

Ans.—The elector's name was William Plumer, and he was from New Hampshire. Plumer did not consider that he was merely to perfunctorily record the choice of his party, and therefore he exercised what he considered his power as an elector by voting for Adams, declaring that no other than Washington should, with his consent, have a unanimous vote.

Jerusalem.—How was Jerusalem governed in the time of Christ? How at the present time?

Ans.—At the time of the birth of Jesus, Jerusalem was a tributary of Rome, but still a kingdom, governed by its own sovereigns. It shortly after, however, became a province governed by a Roman procurator. The city is at present an independent sanjak, or Turkish administrative district, immediately subject to the government at Constantinople. It has an executive and a town council, with representations of the religious divisions.

The Sun.—Is the sun a creator or a reflector of light? If a reflector, where does the light come from?

Ans.—The sun produces light, emits it. What we see of the sun is only the surface, and this surface is

called "photosphere." It is the photosphere that sends out the light and heat.

Precious Husbands.—What is the story of a siege where the women were allowed to take away their most precious possessions and took their husbands?

Ans.—Weiberstreue (Woman's Fidelity) is the popular name of a ruined castle at Weinsberg, near Heilbronn, Germany, celebrated for a romantic legend connected with it. It is related that, upon the triumph of besiegers who had attacked the castle, terms were made which provided that the men should be put to the sword, and that the women should go free and might take with them as much of their precious possessions as each could carry away. The women carried off their husbands on their backs, each in a sack. The German poet Burger has made this incident the subject of a ballad which has been translated by C. T. Brooks.

Ten Commandments.—Can you publish the ten commandments of Buddha?

Ans.—These are the commandments:

1. Kill not, but have regard for life.
2. Steal not, neither rob; but help everybody to be master of the fruits of his labor.
3. Abstain from impurity, and lead a life of chastity.
4. Lie not, but be truthful. Speak the truth with discretion, fearlessly and with a loving heart.
5. Invent not evil reports, nor repeat them. Carp not, but look for the good sides of your fellow be-

ings, so that you may with sincerity defend them against their enemies.

6. Swear not, but speak with propriety and dignity.

7. Waste not your time in gossip, but speak to the purpose or keep silence.

8. Covet not, nor envy, but rejoice at the good fortune of others.

9. Cleanse your heart of malice and cherish no hatred, not even against your enemies; but embrace all living beings with impartial and unlimited kindness.

10. Free your mind from ignorance and seek to learn the truth, especially in the one thing that is needful, lest you fall a prey either to skepticism or to errors. Skepticism will make you indifferent, and errors will lead you astray so that you shall not find the noble path that leads to emancipation.

Races of Man.—How did the races of man originate? If all people were drowned at the flood, how came the Negro, the Indian, the Mongolian?

Ans.—No one knows how, where and when the different races of mankind originated. You should understand that the story of the deluge is now considered to be a Jewish legend, adopted from a Babylonian legend, and is not considered historical. It probably had its basis in some great inundation of the plains of Mesopotamia, by the rivers Tigris and Euphrates. It is admitted that a world-wide catastrophe of that kind is an impossibility.

YOU MAY TELL.

Problem—Two masts of a ship are 45 ft. 6 in. apart, one being 60 feet high and the other 70 feet. Supposing them perpendicular to the deck, how far is it from the top of one mast directly to the top of the other? (Two decimals).

An Easy One.—If a brick weighs four pounds and half a brick, what does a brick and a half weigh?

That Grand Dinner.—Here is what they had for dessert:—

- 1—Melts in your mouth.
- 2—Types mingled.
- 3—Eve's temptation before a slight breeze.
- 4—Unstable on the sea.
- 5—Sent by a restless sleeper.
- 6—Upright cookery.
- 7—Affected potpourri.
- 8—The art of embalming.
- 9—A Dutch prince.
- 10—A defence and to crack.
- 11—Chronology.
- 12—Running streams.
- 13—When I am frightened.
- 14—Won by a walk.
- 15—No entrance but men break in to get the gold.
- 16—Beginning of trouble.
- 17—The whole of it is nothing.
- 18—Came from Georgia.
- 19—A vegetable and ancient ballads.
- 20—What Bragg gave.

Our correspondent F. W. B., sends us a puzzle. We hardly dare launch it in cold blood for fear we should spread an epidemic of nervous prostration. We give it as he sends it, answer and all. He gets at a thing in what may be called a unique way.

Here is a problem for your readers to solve. I saw a sign painted on the side of a building. I was curious to find out how many letters it contained. I found there were 97 letters. The sign was as follows: "Henry E. Jones, wholesale and retail dealer in all kinds of wines, liquors and cordials. Corner of Main and Queen Streets." I did not count the letters, neither did any one tell me how many there were. How did I find out?

It was done in this way. I set down in a row one above the other the figures 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10. Then I tried to see if the letters would cut up into perfect blank verse. The simplest meter would be 1 of course, and any number of letters would come out right. So against the the figure 1, I put down o. Then I tried a more complicated meter and went through the letters as follows: he-nr-ye, and so on. I found that this meter would leave me 1 over and as this was the second time I had gone through it, I put a one against the figure 2. Then I tried a more complicated meter still, viz., hen-rye-jon, and so on and found that gave me one over, and as that was the third time I had tried I put the one against the figure 3.

So I kept going on until I had got a figure against the 10 figures which represented the number of times I tried to make the meter come out right. I

then found that the different trials gave me 0-1-1-1-2-1-6-1-7-7. Then I found out what number would divide by all the figures from 1 to 10 and leave the remainder that I had set against each figure and found it was 97. Much easier than counting you see.

Answers to December questions:—The Peroration
—Toussaint L'Ouverture.

The Dinner—1, Oysters; 2, Turtle Soup; 3, Fish; 4, Turkey; 5, Spare-rib; 6, Lamb; 7, Goose; 8, Ham; 9, Tongue; 10, Fowl; 11, Tongues and Sounds; 12, Potatoes; 13, Cabbage; 14, Beet; 15, Olive; 16, Onion; 17, Pears; 18, Venison; 19, Water; 20, Whiskey; 21, Champagne. Large place, Texas.

THE BRAVEST BATTLE.

The bravest battle that ever was fought;
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it not;
It was fought by the mothers of men.
Nay, not with cannon or battle shot,
With sword or nobler pen;
Nay, not with eloquent word or thought,
From mouths of wonderful men,
But deep in a walled-up woman's heart—
Of woman that would not yield.
But patiently, patiently bore her part—
Lo! there is that battlefield!
No marshaling troop, no bivouac song;
No banner to gleam and wave;
And lo! these battles they last so long—
From babyhood to the grave
Yet, faithful still as a bridge of stars,
She fights in her walled-up town—
Fights on and on in the endless wars,
Then silent, unseen—goes down.

—Joaquin Miller.



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

Officers for 1908-09.

President:

Marriott C. Morris, Philadelphia, Pa.

1st Vice President:

Frank W. Weston, 1 Rowe's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

2d Vice President:

Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

NOMINATIONS FOR NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

The following delegates have been regularly nominated for the National Assembly, L. A. W.:

Massachusetts, 13—Quincy Kilby, Charles W. Pierce, A. D. Peck, J. Fred Adams, A. P. Benson, John B. Kelly, Loring L. Wilder, Chas. S. Davol, Theodore Rothe, H. A. Libby, Thomas H. Hall, George B. Young, Albert M. Beers.

Connecticut, 3—A. G. Fisher, L. P. Case, O. H. Hammond.

Illinois, 3—L. L. Buchanan, C. M. Fairchild, M. X. Chuse.

New Jersey, 5—Robert Gentle, L. H. Porter, H. E. Deats, R. H. Aaronson, W. H. Huff.

Ohio, 3—H. C. G. Ellard, F. T. Sholes, R. G. Knight.

New Hampshire, 1—Elmer G. Whitney.

California, 1—Charles K. Alley.

District of Columbia, 1—J. M. Pickens.

Kentucky, 1—O. W. Lawson.

Missouri, 1—George Lang.

The sixth annual reunion and banquet of the Quaker City Wheelmen Veteran Association was held January 21st at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia. After the banquet an election of officers for the ensuing year took place, at which the following were elected: President, Eugene C. Bonniwell; secretary, Joseph G. Goff; treasurer, Dr. Howard H. Wodrow; executive committee: George W. Boggs, Samuel A. Martin, George W. Lawrence and Benjamin J. Jones. About seventy members of the old cycling club renewed their acquaintance at this affair.

The Veteran Association of Philadelphia is an accomplished fact. All the old timers are enrolled.

INFLUENCE.

The limit of life is brief;
 'Tis the red in the red rose leaf;
 'Tis the gold in the sunset sky;
 'Tis the flight of a bird on high.
 Yet we may fill the space
 With such an infinite grace
 That the red will be in all time,
 And the gold through the ages shine,
 And the bird fly swift and straight
 To the lilies of God's own gate.

—Marie B. Williams.

M A P S

Massachusetts L. A. W. Road Book, descriptive routes in Mass. and New England. Through routes to Washington.....	.50
L. A. W. Eastern Pennsylvania. (Phila. west to Clearfield)..	.25
L. A. W. Western Pennsylvania. (Clearfield west).....	.25
L. A. W. North East Pennsylvania. (Schuylkill north).....	.25

FOR SALE BY

L. A. W., 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
American, N. Y.m	1.00	.85
Appleton's, N. Y.m	1.50	1.25
Atlantic Monthly, Bostonm	4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroitm	1.00	.85
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvingtonm	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	2.00	1.50
Etude, Phila. (a)m	1.50	1.30
Farming1.00	1.00	.80
Garden1.00	1.00	.85
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazinem	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.25
Kindergarten Magazine (a)1.00	1.00	.85
Kindergarten Review1.00	1.00	.75
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Munseym	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.50

(a) Renewals at list price.

Everybody's, Ladies' Home Journal, McClure, Review of Reviews, Saturday Post, Scribner, do not allow agents to sell below list price. We can supply any of these at the regular price.

"BOY WANTED"

By NIXON WATERMAN

A book of cheerful counsel that will interest both boys and older folks.

The book consists of eight chapters, "The Awakening," "Am I a Genius?" "Opportunity," "Over and Underdoing," "The Value of Spare Moments," "Cheerfulness," "Drawing and Dreaming and Doing" and "Real Success." These contain sensible, sturdy and meaty observations on life and ways of life from which any boy may derive real profit. There isn't a bit of cant or preaching in them, but they are spirited, encouraging and cheering. The keynote of Mr. Waterman's philosophy as sounded throughout all his poetry in books and magazines is cheerfulness.

Price \$1.25—Mailed by L. A. W. Publishing Co., 221 Columbus Ave. Boston, To Any Address.

Other Waterman Books:—In Merry Mood, \$1.25; A Book of Verses, \$1.25

Cycle and Automobile Trade Journal

It is the largest journal devoted to automobiles in the world.

It has more pages of reading matter each issue than any other automobile publication in the world.

It has five special departments in addition to the general subject matter; one devoted to Commercial Vehicles, one to Motor Boats, one to Motor Cycles, one of special interest to dealers and a mechanical and technical department. These special Departments give to the reader a thorough knowledge on all subjects of interest to Automobile, Motorcycle and Motor Boat pleasure-seekers.

There are five or six special numbers issued a year.

MONTHLY, \$2.00 A YEAR.

Supplied by L. A. W. Periodical Department for **\$1.50** per year.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 6. No. 1

MARCH, 1908

5 Cents.

THE LION IS WITHIN.

It's a long loan that has no returning.

The automobile is not a carriage. It has become the modern—"what is it?"

"How did your son pass his entrance examination?"

"He didn't pass at all. Maybe you won't believe it, but they asked the poor boy about things that happened long before he was born."

"How can you dress so expensively when the city is under siege on your account?" demanded the Daughter of Priam.

"Because I get all my gowns from Paris," coldly replied the Cause of the Trouble.

Hearst thou a man say to his beast: "Come, brother, and draw the plow with thy strength, while I guide it with my understanding, that when the harvest is ripe we may partake together, and give also to those that are destitute?" Know thou that such a man is beloved of the gods.—Pagan.

According to the Rev. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman,

there is an axiom among parsons, to whose truth he gives his assent, that "If you resist the devil he will fly from you, but if you resist the deacon, he will fly at you."

Why is a Welshman called Taffy? Because of St. David, the greatest of Welsh saints. St. David, or St. Tavy—corrupted to Taffy—was a very great man indeed in his day. He made a famous speech against the Pelagian heresy at a Synod at Brevy, in Cardigan, in the year 519, and died on March 1st, 544. On March 1st every patriotic Welshman, of course, wears the leek in his hat. The custom is a very ancient one, for Shakespeare writes of it in "King Henry V."

It is rather a curious coincidence that the name day of Ireland's patron saint should also fall in March. By the by, St. Patrick's Irish name was not Patrick, but Succat. He was not, however, an Irishman at all, but was born in France, being the son of a French deacon. At the age of sixteen he was captured by the Irish pirates, and sold as a slave to a chieftain in County Antrim. He escaped, got back to France, became a preacher, returned to Ireland, and with his own hands baptized 12,000 persons. He is said to have lived to the age of 120, and to have died A. D. 493.

In March 1862, occurred the famous fight between the Merrimac and the Monitor. This duel is famous because it was the first occasion on which two iron-clads had met at sea. The Merrimac was originally

a fifty-gun steam frigate belonging to the North. She was set on fire to prevent her falling into the hands of the enemy, but the Confederates saved her, and turned her into an iron-clad by housing her in with railroad iron. On March 9th, 1862, she met the Monitor, designed by Captain Ericsson, a much smaller ship, but more heavily armored. The Monitor had a turret and two big guns, and after a tremendous battle the Merrimac had to take to her heels in an almost sinking condition.

THE OLD HYMNS.

There's lot o' music in 'em, the hymns of long ago,
An' when some gray-haired brother sings the ones I used
to know,

I sorter want to take a hand—I think o' days gone by,
“On Jordan's stormy banks I stand and cast a wistful eye.”

There's lots of music in 'em—those dear, sweet hymns of
old,

With visions bright of lands of light and shining streets of
gold;

And I hear 'em ringing—singing, where Mem'ry dreaming
stands,

“From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strands.”

They seem to sing forever of holier, sweeter days,
When the lilies of the love of God bloomed white in all the
ways;

And I want to hear their music from the old-time meetin's
rise,

Till “I can read my title clear to mansions in the skies.”

We never needed singin' books in them old days; we knew
The words—the tunes of every one the dear old hymn book
through!

We didn't have no trumpets then—no organs built for show;
We only sang to praise the Lord “from whom all blessings
flow.”

An' so I love the old hymns, and when my time shall
come—
Before the light has left me and my singing lips are
dumb—
If I can only hear 'em then, I'll pass without a sigh
"To Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions
lie!"

Richard Whiteing, who has made a study of life in the East End of London, was once talking with a grizzled old woman when he chanced to refer to the queen.

"Oh, 'ow I would like to be the queen!" said the ancient beldame.

"Why?" asked Mr. Whiteing.

"It isn't because of her 'orses, because if I were queen I would 'ave a donkey-cart with red wheels; and it isn't because of her band of musicians on 'orseback which goes ahead of the 'orse-guards, for I'd much rather 'ave a Hitalian with a 'and-orgān; but just think, if she wakes up at three o'clock in the morning and wants a bite to eat she can touch a bell and 'ave beef and boiled cabbage right away."

And there is a lot of us wearing ourselves out trying to become kings and queens when, as a matter of fact, all we require to make life truly happy is just a little more beef and cabbage.

A clever woman has summed up her sex, who succeed in the art of dress, in three classes, this wise: The good dressers, the clever dressers and the intellectual dressers, but of these last there is a hopeless minority. Intellectual dressing depends on one's power of imagination, and of this inward and spirit-

ual grace there is a sad deficiency. The lady should add to this the fat pocketbook, which alone makes it possible to employ the "dress artist" to think for her client and keep her in the intellectual path.

An itinerant preacher thus eloquently depicted what is in store for the good:

"If you drill a hole through the sun and put it on your head for a crown, and split the moon in sunder and put the pieces on your shoulders for epaulets; if you tear down the starry curtain of the skies, and wrap it round your body for a robe, and ride to heaven on the lightning wings of the tempest, this would be nothing to the glory of the saints." Whew!

You know what happened to the big game hunter who neglected it? He was out after lions. He found a lion, emptied his gun at it, and missed. The enraged beast gave chase, and the poor hunter fled madly.

And as, fleeing, he reached the jungle, he hesitated and said dubiously to himself:

"Oh, why can't I remember whether it is a lion or a tiger that can't climb a tree?"

This piece of ignorance cost the hunter his life.— Education pays, after all, for it cultivates the memory.

When a man says he can manage his wife, what does he mean?

He means he can make her do anything she wants to.

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

Hidden things hunted for. Poems requested.

Salutes.—Why are warships and dignitaries saluted by the firing of cannon when visiting a port?

Ans.—There is an old theory to the effect that in ancient times the guns were fired on the approach of important and friendly strangers to show that they had such faith in the visitors' peaceful intentions that they didn't think it necessary to keep their pieces of ordnance loaded.

A. D.—When and by whose authority was the ancient A. M. changed to A. D.?

Ans.—A. M., an abbreviation of the Latin *anno mundi* (in the year of the world) is still used in some systems of chronology, but generally it stands for *ante meridian* (before noon), as 10 A. M. The reckoning A. D. (*anno domini*), the ear of the Lord, e. g., the series of years counted from the assumed birth of Christ, was invented and introduced in Italy in the sixth century by Dionysius Exiguus (the Little), a Roman abbot, and began to be used in Gaul in the eighth, though it was not followed in that country till a century later. In England it was in use before the close of the eighth century.

Sound.—If a gun were to explode and no ear were present to catch the vibration caused by the explosion, would there be any sound produced?

Ans.—If a star were shining in the heavens and no eye saw it, would there be any sight? It is all a matter of definition of the word "sound." That

word has two accepted meanings, as you will find by reference to any first-class dictionary. First, it means the vibrations set up by any sounding body. Second, it means the impression conveyed to the auditory nerves. Hence, if sound vibrations are set up, it does not matter at all whether there is an ear within hearing distance or not.

DOT LONG-HANDLED DIPPER.

Der boet may sing off "Der Oldt Oaken Bookit,"
 Und in schveetest langvitch its virtues may tell;
 Und how, when a poy, he mit eggdsasy dook it,
 When dripping mit colness it rose vrom der vell.
 I don'd take some schtock in dot manner off trinking!
 It vas too mooch like horses und cattle, I dink.
 Dhere vas more sadisfactions, in my vay of dinking,
 Mit dot long-handled dipper, dot hangs py der sink.

"How schveet vrom der green mossy brim to receive it"—
 Dot vould soundt pooty goot—eef it only vas true—
 Der vater schbills ofer, you petter pelieve it!
 Und runs down your schleeeve, und schlops indo your
 shoe.
 Dhen down on your nose comes dot oldt iron handle,
 Und makes your eyes vater so gvick as a vink.
 I dells you dot bookit it don'd hold a candle
 To dot long-handled dipper, dot hangs py der sink.

How handy it vas schust to turn on der faucet,
 Where der vater flows 'own vrom der schpring on der
 hill!
 I schust vas der schap dot vill always endorse it,
 Oxsbecially nighdts when der veddher vas chill.
 When Pfeiffer's oldt vell mit der schnow was all cofered,
 Und he vades droo der schnow drift to git him a trink,
 I schlips vrom der hearth, where der schiltren was hofered,
 To dot long-handled dipper, dot hangs py der sink.

How nice it musd been in der rough winter veddher,
 When it settles right down to a coldt, freezing rain,
 To haf dot rope coom oup so light as a feddher,

Und findt dot der bookit vas proke off der chain.
 Dhen down in der vell mit a pole you go fishing,
 While indo your back cooms an oldt-fashioned kink;
 I pet you mine life all der time you vas vishing
 For dot long-handled dipper, dot hangs py der sink.

Dhen gif oup der bookits und pails to der horses;
 Off mikerobes und tadpoles schust gife dhem dheir fill!
 Gife me dot pure water dot all der time courses
 Droo dhose pipes dot run down vrom der schpring on der

Und eef der goot dings off dis vorld I gets rich in,
 Und frendts all aroundt me dheir glasses schall clink,
 I schtill vill remember dot oldt co'untry kitchen,
 Und dot long-handled dipper, dot hangs py der sink.
 —Charles Follen Adams.

Lower California.—To what country does Lower California belong? What about it?

Ans.—Lower California is a territory of the Republic of Mexico. It is about 750 miles in length, and in different places 30, 60, 90 and 150 miles wide. The coast forms many capes, bays, havens, and is fringed by numerous islands. A chain of mountains extends throughout, of which the greater height is from 4,500 to 4,900 feet above the sea. The chain is almost destitute of vegetation, having only here and there a few stunted trees or shrubs. La Paz, in the south, is the capital; Ensanada, in the north, is a rising port. The population, in 1895, was 42,245, of whom half were Indians.

Dancing is nothing but prancing in tune;
 Riding is nothing but moving along;
 Sleeping is nothing but waking too soon;
 Singing is nothing but talking a song;
 Playing is nothing but fooling around;
 Boxing is nothing but learning to pound—
 What's the use?

YOU MAY TELL.

Problem.—A cable message was sent at 2.33 P. M. from Washington to London, where it was received 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ seconds later. At what time was it received?

That Grand Dinner.—Having given the dinner and the dessert, we now tell you of the guests that were there. Do you know them?

- 1—Le Grand Monarque.
- 2—The Swedish Nightingale.
- 3—Prince of Gossips.
- 4—The Serpent of the Nile.
- 5—The Great Unknown.
- 6—The Old Man Eloquent.
- 7—The Grand Old Man.
- 8—Queen carried in chains to Rome.
- 9—The immortal dreamer.
- 10—Whose shadow was kissed by the soldiers in the Crimea.
- 11—The Little Corporal.
- 12—Mother of "My Jewels."
- 13—Immortalized by her poet lover.
- 14—Man with the Iron Mask.
- 15—She abdicated for the sake of study.
- 16—Hero of the Nile.
- 17—Sage of Chelsea.
- 18—The Queen Poet.
- 19—The Magnificent.
- 20—Soldiers called her "Our King."
- 21—The Queen of the Diamond Necklace.
- 22—Offered a kiss for a vote.

23—The Marvelous Boy.

24—The American Fabius.

25—Young Hickory.

Answers to February "Tells": Problem—45.58 feet. Answer from N. B. T. The brick and a half weighs 12 pounds.

The Dessert—1, Snow Pudding; 2, Pie; 3, Apple Puff; 4, Floating Islands; 5, Turnover; 6, Plum Pudding; 7, Mince Pie; 8, Preserves; 9, Orange; 10, Walnuts; 11, Dates; 12, Currants; 13, Ice Cream; 14, Cake; 15, Eggs; 16, T; 17, Doughnuts; 18, Crackers; 19, Prunes; 20, Grape.

LOVE IN A WORD.

Dreamed I that Kadmos in a vision came,
Asked me the greatest word in life to name.

From out the world of words, the best I chose,
Dear love, and letters three that word compose.

Not "you," since yon and I are one, sweetheart,
And can I think of you from me apart?

But "our," the pronoun, proud, pre-eminent,
Instinct with meaning and with sentiment.

For when your lips in church "Our Father" say,
In rapture and in reverence, I pray:

Dear God, because she gives herself to me,
Bless Thou our love and consecrate our plea!

Dreamed I that Kadmos said: Your choice is wise,
Since 'tis love's word makes life our paradise.

—Gertrude Rugg Field.



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

Officers for 1908-09.

President:

Marriott C. Morris, Philadelphia, Pa.

1st Vice President:

Frank W. Weston, 1 Rowe's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

2d Vice President:

Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

ASSEMBLY DELEGATES.

In accordance with Section 3, Article V of the Constitution, I appoint the following as delegates to the National Assembly of the League of American Wheelmen, to be held at Boston, Massachusetts, on September 10, 1908.

It is my desire that as many as possible of those named should attend and thus do their share toward the important work of preserving wheelmen's rights, and also to aid in the improvement of roads in the United States, which are the two great objects of the League's existence. I am anxious to have the unselfish and self-denying support of all the members during the coming year, and shall be much pleased to receive suggestions tending to increase the usefulness of the organization.

President.

Colorado 1, W. I. Doty, Denver; Indiana 1, W. G. Heberhart, Madison; Iowa 1, E. F. Carter, Keokuk; Maine 1, R. A. Fairfield, Saco; Michigan 1, W. M. Perrett, Detroit; Minnesota 1, M. R. Brock, St. Paul; New York 16, H. G. Wynn, L. H. Washburn, J. F. Clark, L. P. Cowell, H. W.

Bullard, C. Lee Abell, N. S. Cobleigh, R. D. Webster, E. F. Hill, J. C. Howard, G. T. Stebbins, H. O. Folger, H. B. Fullerton, Ed. H. Walker, F. W. Brooks, Jr., F. G. Lee; Pennsylvania 12, George T. Bush, J. E. Harder, Eckley B. Coxe, Jr., James C. Comfort, Warren H. Poley, John F. Simons, George D. Gideon, Carl Hering, Henry W. Scattergood, William R. Tucker, Trevor F. Myler, Frank A. Deans; Texas 1, E. W. Hope, Sherman; West Virginia 1, B. D. Gibson, Charlestown; Wisconsin 1, W. H. Field, Green Bay.

Councillor.

In accordance with the authority vested in me by Section 3, Article IV, of the Constitution, I do hereby appoint George A. Perkins of Boston, Massachusetts, Councillor of the League of American Wheelmen.

President.

Annual Election.

In view of the fact that in no case is there more than one nomination for the office of Representative, it seems unnecessary to go to the expense and trouble of an election by mail.

In pursuance therefore of the authority invested in me, I now declare the several members who have been nominated, to be duly elected, and I am anxious that as many as are able to arrange their plans to that end, will attend the National Assembly at Boston, Massachusetts, preferably with their bicycles, on September 10, 1908.

Fraternally,

MARRIOTT C. MORRIS,

President.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 21, 1908.

NOT A CARRIAGE.

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts decides that the automobile is not a carriage. In times gone by a vehicle was given rights by the courts depending upon the condition in which it left the road after passing over it. The bicycle rolled the surface and left the road better than it found it. Not so the automobile. In giving out the new decision Chief Justice Knowlton said that it could hardly be contended that locomotive cars of many tons' weight, propelled by gasoline, steam or electric engines, with com-

plicated machinery capable of developing 50 to 75-horsepower, and sometimes even more, are vehicles of the general kind known to the legislators of Massachusetts in 1786.

The statute enacted in that year required cities and towns to keep their roads safe and convenient for "travelers with their horses, teams and carriages," and the court says that to oblige cities and towns to put remote and seldom used highways into a condition to stand the strain of automobiles would be a burden heavier than they could bear.

It also holds that no reasonable expenditure of towns would be enough to make all roads safe for the use of heavy automobiles at all times of the year.

The court decided that, within the meaning of the statute, an automobile is not a carriage, that it is lawful to ride in them, but that when the roads are reasonably safe for general travel, towns are not liable for failure to make special provision for automobilists.

The decision also affects "persons using bicycles." It sets aside a verdict awarded in the superior court to William C. Doherty against the town of Ayer. Doherty's auto ran into a 10-inch sand bank on the Sandy Pond road, en route from Ayer to Lowell, on Sept. 21, 1905. It was pulled out badly damaged, with the aid of a horse and laborers, and the owner brought suit against the town to recover.

Bicycle row, Columbus Ave., in Boston, kept open house Feb. 22. Mr. A. D. Peck had his and the L. A. W.'s stock of cycling photos on view and all day long eager crowds of wheelmen were looking about. It is early in the season yet and other "openings" will come later.

VETERANS OF PHILADELPHIA.

The veteran wheelmen of Philadelphia organized Jan. 21, 1908. It was organized for the purpose of fostering and preserving the old associations formed while cyclists and cycling clubs were active in the city of Philadelphia, by means of an annual banquet, and such other methods as may be arranged.

Any person shall be eligible to membership in the Veteran Wheelmen's Association:

1. Who shall have been a member of any of the clubs composing the Associated Cycling Clubs.

2. Who shall have been a member of the L. A. W., previous to December 31, 1898.

3. Who was notably connected with cycling in this city. The dues shall be Three Dollars a year, payable in advance, on or before March 25, of each year, same to cover the cost of annual banquet.

All applications to be made to the Secretary, Jos. Estoclet, P. O. Box 12, Philadelphia, Pa.

The officers of the association are: President, Thomas Hare; Vice-President, C. T. Harrop; Treasurer, Walt. Gilbert; Secretary, Jos. Estoclet; additional directors with the above constituting the Executive Board: Harry Hochstadter, M. J. Costa, A. H. Allen.

The first annual banquet will be held April 7 next.

The Boston Bicycle Club held its annual dinner at Hendrie's on February 8. Fifty men, including members and guests, sat at table. There was the usual delegations from New York, New Hampshire and Rhode Island. The after dinner exercises consisted of a talk on the new single rail gyroscope railway, Frank W. Weston and a talk on old-time cycling events, people, etc., by Abbot Bassett, illustrated by stereopticon.

M A P S

Massachusetts L. A. W. Road Book, descriptive routes in Mass. and New England. Through routes to Washington.....	.50
L. A. W. Eastern Pennsylvania. (Phila. west to Clearfield)..	.25
L. A. W. Western Pennsylvania. (Clearfield west).....	.25
L. A. W. North East Pennsylvania. (Schuylkill north).....	.25

FOR SALE BY

L. A. W., 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
American, N. Y.m	1.00	.85
Appleton's, N. Y.m	1.50	1.25
Atlantic Monthly, Bostonm	4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroitm	1.00	.85
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvingtonm	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	2.00	1.50
Etude, Phila. (a)m	1.50	1.30
Farmingm	1.00	.80
Gardenm	1.00	.85
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazinem	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.25
Kindergarten Magazine (a)m	1.00	.85
Kindergarten Reviewm	1.00	.75
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Munseym	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.50

(a) Renewals at list price.

Everybody's, Ladies' Home Journal, McClure, Review of Reviews, Saturday Post, Scribner, do not allow agents to sell below list price. We can supply any of these at the regular price.

"BOY WANTED"

By NIXON WATERMAN

A book of cheerful counsel that will interest both boys and older folks.

The book consists of eight chapters, "The Awakening," "Am I a Genius?" "Opportunity," "Over and Underdoing," "The Value of Spare Moments," "Cheerfulness," "Drawing and Dreaming and Doing" and "Real Success." These contain sensible, sturdy and meaty observations on life and ways of life from which any boy may derive real profit. There isn't a bit of cant or preaching in them, but they are spirited, encouraging and cheering. The keynote of Mr. Waterman's philosophy as sounded throughout all his poetry in books and magazines is cheerfulness.

Price \$1.25—Mailed by L. A. W. Publishing Co., 221 Columbus Ave. Boston, To Any Address.

Other Waterman Books:—In Merry Mood, \$1.25; A Book of Verses, \$1.25

Cycle and Automobile Trade Journal

It is the largest journal devoted to automobiles in the world.

It has more pages of reading matter each issue than any other automobile publication in the world.

It has five special departments in addition to the general subject matter; one devoted to Commercial Vehicles, one to Motor Boats, one to Motor Cycles, one of special interest to dealers and a mechanical and technical department. These special Departments give to the reader a thorough knowledge on all subjects of interest to Automobile, Motorcycle and Motor Boat pleasure-seekers.

There are five or six special numbers issued a year.

MONTHLY, \$2.00 A YEAR.

Supplied by L. A. W. Periodical Department for **\$1.50** per year.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 6. No. 2

APRIL, 1908

5 Cents.

SPRING SCRAPS GENTLY.

Easter and Patriots' Day fall on the same date this year; but they don't postpone the celebration of the one to Monday as they do the other. Patriots' Day is a moveable feast.

Our journal goes all over the United States and there will be many readers that don't know what Patriots' Day is. "Listen, my children, and you shall hear of the midnight ride of Paul Revere; 'Twas the nineteenth of April, '75, etc." One of those holidays that Massachusetts calls her own.

O season when the doggerel blooms and wynds are laden with perfumes, and nature overflows with rhyme—O Springtime, Springtime, O Springtime! O Springtime when the murm'ring breeze stirs the inevitable trees, and murm'ring landlords hint of pay. O March, O April and O May! Spurred by necessity and bills, how genius makes rills wind round hills, and brooklets in the verse to sing—O Spring, O Spring, O Spring!

There are three times as many muscles in the tail of a dog as there are in the human hand and wrist.

We announce ourselves as candidate for President of the United States. If elected we want a Congress in sympathy with our ideas. We would abolish the tariff and have absolute free trade with other countries like that we have now between the States. We would break up every battleship and use the metal to build bicycles and automobiles. We would dismantle every fort and discharge every fighting man, be he soldier or sailor, that we have, and we'd set these men to work producing something for the good of mankind. Put away the strife for trade and we would have no war. Give up being a Bully and there would be no quarreling. In brief, we would try to make men in their collective capacity be as high-minded, peaceful and sensible as they are in their individual capacity. Things are not managed as they should be. We are putting up salaries in order to meet the increased cost of necessities; we should bring down the cost of necessities to meet the salaries. Taxing ourselves with a forty per cent. tariff does not make us richer, but it puts money into the United States Treasury and tempts such crazy headed galoots as Hobson to use it for battleships. The government doesn't get a dollar that it doesn't take from the people. This is our platform. We don't expect to get elected, although we know where we would get one vote if ladies had the ballot.

We are rather inclined to like the scientist who says a man should lie in bed at least twenty minutes after waking up in the morning.

Before we start any more legal holidays in this

country we should learn to keep safe and sane those we now have.

Wireless telegraphy is an accomplished fact; wireless telephoning is under experimental processes, but the limit of human ingenuity is expected to be reached when it comes to wireless politics.

A young man who told a girl about the scheme of drying wet shoes by stuffing them with oats aroused her interest, but when she said she hadn't any oats he made a serious mistake. He had a bushel sent to her next day.

Originally the word "impertinent" signified merely "not belonging to." When Wycliffe said that there were many men in this world who were "impertinent to earthly lords," he did not mean that they were "cheeky," but merely that they had no masters. Then, as used by Shakespeare, "impertinent" came to mean "irrelevant." Just 200 years ago it was defined as signifying "absurd, silly, idle."

It was Frederick the Great who asked to be buried among his dogs, adding that if he had ever known men half as honest he would ask to be buried among them.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well without a thought of fame.—Longfellow.

All things come to those who are rich enough to wait.

It may be a sad thing that certain truths are questioned, but no attempt to argue today with the arguments of the last century is as foolish as to try to fight Indians armed with the rifle as they were fought when they had only bows and arrows.

A New York millionaire is reported to have gone to his boyhood home in Indiana, bought the old barn door on which in youth he had carved his initials, and moved it to New York, to be set up somewhere in his city house. His reminiscences must be of an unusually cheerful kind. To most men the old barn door of their youth was the drop-curtain to scenes which they do not care to recall. He might have brought home the motherly shingle, as well.

THE MARCH.

I, who was very weary, turn again
To face the journey of the winding day,
To take my place amid the march of men
And be as brave as they.

To toil—to dare—to battle—to rejoice
Until again night yields us resting place;
And yet I have not heard my captain's voice
Nor ever seen his face.

Nor do I know wherefore we strive or when
The strife shall end. I only know each day
To take my place amid the march of men
And listen—and obey.

—Theodosia Garrison.

There is a story to the effect that an old gentleman said there were three things that always puzzled him to account for. The first was, why should boys

knock apples from the trees? If they only waited they would fall off of their own accord. The second was, why should men go to war to kill each other? If they only waited they would die of their own accord. The third, why should the men go to see the women? If they only waited the women would come to see them.

THINKING AND OBEYING.

"Captain, what do you think," I asked,

"Of the part your soldiers play?"

The captain answered, "I do not think—

I do not think—I obey."

"Do you think you should shoot a patriot down

And help a tyrant slay?"

The captain answered, "I do not think—

I do not think—I obey."

"Do you think that your conscience was meant to die

And your brains to rot away?"

The captain answered, "I do not think—

I do not think—I obey."

"Then, if this is your soldier's code," I cried,

"You're a mean, unmanly crew,

And with all your feathers and gilt and braid

I am more of a man than you.

"For whatever my lot on earth may be,

And whether I swim or sink,

I can say with pride, I do not obey—

I do not obey—I think!"

—Ernest H. Crosby.

Beautiful passage from a novel.—"All of a sudden the beautiful Alicia continued to sit on the sands, gazing out upon the briny deep, on whose heaving bosom the tall ships went merrily by, freighted, ah,

who can tell, with how much joy and sorrow and pine lumber and emigrants and hopes and saltfish."

These are strenuous times, and there are those who are called "strenuous." Wonder if all know where the word came from? It is derived from the Latin "strenuus," active. Strenuus itself is given this origin: The tradition in ancient Rome was that in the days of Tatius, the Sabine King, the augurs waited upon him at each new year at the capitol and for a new year's gift presented to him branches of holy verbenas. This originated the custom known as Augurium Salutis, which consisted in the emperors making gifts to the augurs in return for the sprigs of verbenas. These gifts were called strenas (from which the French etrennes), in honor of a certain divine nymph called Strenia, who was believed to preside over the festivals. The word or name was a Sabine word signifying health.

At Kotta, in Saxony, persons who fail to pay their taxes each year have their names published in a list which hangs up in all restaurants and saloons of the city. Those who are on the lists must not be supplied with either meat or drink at these places, under penalty of loss of license.

Says the Washington Post: "Sometimes a little thing like an automobile catalogue will make a man discontented with his lot in life." So will an unpaid bill for repairs.

Wherever an Englishman finds his way he leaves

traces behind in the form of his favorite sport or pastime. Civilization of this kind has just touched the Zambesi, and the natives are reported to have taken kindly to a regatta. Some of the events were interfered with by what might be termed local elements. For example, the eight-oar boatrace was scarcely a conspicuous success, owing to a stampede of elephants into the water at the start. As a result, only one boat was left to complete the course, and that one was bitten in half by a hippopotamus when about half-distance.

SPRING.

We don't have time to watch the apple blossoms blow,
Because, forsooth, the house needs cleaning so;
Then, having missed the blossoms, do not see the budding
fruit

Because it's time to see about a new spring suit.
And if to hear the robin's note, or oriole's, we wait,
An ogre from behind pipes up: "Late for a winter hat, too
late."

If we but ope the window to gaze toward vernal skies,
It's time to put the screens in, to keep out the flies;
And even when the organ man comes down our street to
play,

The sound of beating carpets drowns out his tuneful lay;
Though long for him we've waited, through winter's frost
and rime,

We only catch a broken strain of "The Good Old Summer
Time."

Warm zephyrs whisper, "Moth balls;" our hearts fill with
regret

As we give up hunting Mayflowers to sprinkle camphoret.

One day, before the Prince de Conti, Mme. de B. hinted that she would like to have the miniature of her canary in a ring. The prince offered it to her. She accepted, but on condition that the miniature

should be very simple and without jewels. In fact, it was only a little circle of gold, but, to cover the painting, a great diamond, shaved thin, served as a glass. Mme. de B. having sent back the diamond, the Prince de Conti had it crushed, reduced to a powder, and then used it to dry the ink of the note which he wrote about the matter to Mme. de B. The pinch of powder cost four or five thousand francs, but one can imagine the wording and the tone of the note.—Taine.

A writer has discovered that many of the worst foes of the horticulturist begin with "w," and he instances worms, weevils, wind and other workers of wickedness. This suggests a question as to whether there is any natural grouping of good or evil things under particular letters.

Take "b," for example, and consider how many boons and blessings to man begin with it. The baker, butcher and brewer bring him bread, beef and beer. For additional food he has bacon, black bass, beans, bloaters, broth, bivalves, bananas, berries, biscuits, buns and butter. These are but a few of the beneficent things included under that blessed letter "b."

Now, as a contrast, take "d," and among the first words we think of are damp, dark, dreary, dank, dull, drowned, dismal, dirty, dusty, dastard, daft, ducked, dosed, digusted, diseased, doldrums, dungeons dead, drunk, and so on, the very sound of which is enough to drive one into doleful dumps.

When I have felt anger overcoming me, I have

asked myself what was the best means of suppressing it. The only way I have found was saying to myself: "They are all men, as I am, and, although they humiliate me, they have souls illuminated by heaven, whither we shall all some day return, and in their souls there is a portion of the Creator."—The Kaiser.

That's an even better recipe than pausing to count twenty, though counting comes easier.

Isaac L. Rice, the chess enthusiast, whose daughter is a devotee of the motorcycle, tells a story about the way in which he was induced to buy the first machine for the young woman. Mrs. Rice and Miss Rice were in Europe at the time and arrangements had been made to ship a machine abroad, when a man was thrown from a motorcycle in New York and killed. The accident impressed Mr. Rice so that, instead of sending the desired cycle, he forwarded a letter saying that he had decided not to buy one, as he thought the sport was too dangerous. By the next mail came back a letter carrying inside a newspaper clipping with the heading, "Man Dies in Theatre." With it was the message: "Now, father, do you intend to keep me from going to the theatre because a man once died there?" Mr. Rice decided that argument was useless against such an antagonist.

Men seldom, or, rather, never, for a length of time and deliberately, rebel against anything that does not deserve rebelling against.—Carlyle.

KNUTS TO KRACK.

Problem.—A man being asked his age replied:—"My mother was born in 1800 and my father in 1801; the sum of their ages at the time of my birth was two and one-third times my age in 1846." How old was the man in 1880?

Elements of a Bicycle.—1—An equine's appurtenance. 2—Part of an organ. 3—Necessities of a modern dinner. 4—Little Bostons. 5—A chair and a military station. 6—An Eastern head-dress. 7—Margins. 8—Sons of the Celestial land. 9—Parts of a ladder. 10—To compose as laws. 11—Part of a ship's rigging. 12—A mark of punctuation. 13—Fanatics. 14—A symbol of bondage. 15—A kind of sail. 16—Food for la Guillotine. 17—A symbol of royalty. 18—To touch and to prevent. 19—The traveler's friends. 20—Something to avoid. 21—Part of the heart. 22—A small sailing vessel.

He who can make my first to roll
 When not a breath is blowing,
 May very slightly turn my whole
 To set a mountain going.

He who can curb my second's will,
 When she's inclined for roving,
 May turn my whole more slightly still
 To cure the moon of moving.

—William Mackworth Praed.

ANSWERS TO MARCH PROBLEMS.

Problem.—33 min., 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec., after 7 p. m.

The Dessert.—1, Louis XIV; 2, Jenny Lind; 3, Samuel Pepys; 4, Cleopatra; 5, Scott; 6, John Q. Adams; 7, Gladstone; 8, Zenobia; 9, John Bunyan; 10, Florence Nightingale; 11, Napoleon; 12, Cornelia; 13, Beatrice; 14, Marchiate (buried by this name); 15, Christina of Sweden; 16, Nelson; 17, Carlyle; 18, Carmen Sylva; 19, Lorenzo de Medici; 20, Elizabeth; 21, Marie Antoinette; 22, Lady Churchill; 23, Chatterton; 24, Washington; 25, John Tyler.



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

Officers for 1908-09.

President:

Marriott C. Morris, Philadelphia, Pa.

1st Vice President:

Frank W. Weston, 1 Rowe's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

2d Vice President:

Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

APRIL DUES ARE DUE.

If renewing get in early, get in early, Brother, dear,
For this will be the gladdest one of many a glad League
year.

All bearing numbers less than 1,976 will go on the Veteran roll this year. All bearing numbers less than 618 are Pioneers.

The L. A. W., led by President Morris at Philadelphia, and the Veteran Wheelmen's Association, are working in conjunction to secure a wooden block pavement on Market street from the Delaware to the Schuylkill rivers on completion of the great subway next fall. It is well to have an organized set of workers.

The C. T. C. reports membership for 1907: Renewals, 23,527; New, 3,868; Life, 222; Total, 27,617.

This is a decrease of 4,826 on the figures for 1906, the

renewals showing a falling off of 3,676, and the new members of 1,154, while there were 4 more life members.

No bicycles at the Boston Auto show, but nine kinds of motor cycles.

A grand bicycle parade at Coney Island, N. Y., is talked of for an early day. The St. George Wheelmen, a club whose members are exclusively Englishmen, is moving in the matter.

Very many of the old time cycling celebrities have drifted into automobiling. We noted the following at the Automobile Show. Do you remember them? Geo. M. Hendee, Wm. A. Rowe, David J. Post, Chas. R. Culver, Stillman G. Whittaker, Geo. S. Atwater, Chas. E. Fay, Fred Githens, Wm. McCune, R. S. Crawford, A. H. Overman, James Linscott, Geo. H. Lowe, J. C. Kerrison and many others less known.

The Automobile with high wheels and solid tires was a distinctive feature of the Boston Auto Show. Built like a buggy, with a twelve horse-power engine and no claim for speed above twenty miles an hour. A machine that will surely appeal to the man who wants to ride in the cool rather than in the scorch.

The Massachusetts Bicycle Club held its 29th Annual Dinner in Boston, March 18th. The Newton Bicycle Club held its 26th Annual Dinner April 11th. The Newton Club, though organized later than others, claims to be the oldest club in the United States that has not been reorganized or changed in any way from the beginning.

It is a long while since wheelmen heard of Albert H. Overman. We had a pleasant chat with him at the Auto Show. He is President of the Manly Drive Company, with headquarters in New York City.

Boston wheels will turn towards Lexington as usual on the 19th. It is a day that we Revere.

C. A. Persons, the saddle-maker, says he made 70,000

saddles last year and will make more than that in 1908. He has a new scheme to bring back cycling. He would have the makers contribute to a pool of \$50,000, and start a factory which should turn out the high bicycle. He claims that the high wheel had an element of danger attractive to young men, and this would lead them to take to the wheel and give us the young blood that we stand so much in need of. It might be a "go," but to get that money for the "pool" would be someone's herculean task; but then, let it be tried and speed the day.

NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND.

Of course, if you mean to catch a train,
The better way is to start in time.

Still, if you're late,
Don't rail at fate,
And sob and sigh and wail and wait
For another day,
But sprint away

The very best you can until
You find your vow
To "do it now"

Has somehow made you catch it still;
For the sages say
The world makes way
For the earnest soul that says, "I will!"

If you mean to win in life's swift race,
The better way is to start in youth;
Still, if you find

You've been left behind
By the wiser starters, keep in mind

Your needs and say,
"I'll improve each day,
And every hour and each spare minute;
I've been careless, yet
I shall try to get

A prize!" And you stand a chance to win it;
But the weak-willed goose
With his "What's the use?"

Alas! we know he won't be in it.

—Nixon Waterman.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
American, N. Y.m	1.00	.85
Appleton's, N. Y.m	1.50	1.25
Atlantic Monthly, Bostonm	4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroitm	1.00	.85
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvingtonm	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	2.00	1.50
Etude, Phila. (a)m	1.50	1.30
Farmingm	1.00	.80
Gardenm	1.00	.85
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazinem	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.25
Kindergarten Magazine (a)m	1.00	.85
Kindergarten Reviewm	1.00	.75
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Munseym	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.50

(a) Renewals at list price.

Everybody's, Ladies' Home Journal, McClure, Review of Reviews, Saturday Post, Scribner, do not allow agents to sell below list price. We can supply any of these at the regular price.

Combinations on Magazines.

CLASS A MAGAZINES.

American (\$1); Boston Cooking School (\$1); Business World (\$1); Camera Craft (\$1); Children (\$1); Cosmopolitan (\$1); Engineering Review (\$1); Good Housekeeping (\$1); Harper's Bazar (\$1); Household Companion (\$1); Kindergarten Review (\$1); Little Folks (\$1); Metropolitan (\$1); Philistine (\$1); Photo American (\$1); Photographic Times (\$1); Prof. & Am. Photographer (\$1); Success (\$1); Woman's Home Companion (\$1); World Today (\$1.50).

CLASS B MAGAZINES.

Ainslee (\$1.80); Review of Reviews (\$3); Automobile (\$2); Bookman (\$2.50); Cycle & Auto Journal (\$2); Outing (\$3); Photographer (\$2); Recreation (\$2); Short Stories (\$1.80); Smart Set (\$2.50); Suburban Life (\$3); Yachting (\$3).

CLASS C MAGAZINES.

Boy's World (50c.); Everywhere (40c.); Gray Goose (50c.); Housekeeper (60c.); Human Life (50c.); Ladies' World (50c.); McCall (50c.); Modern Priscilla (50c.); Mother's (50c.); New Idea (50c.); Paris Modes (50c.); World's Events (40c.); Young Idea (50c.).

Club Prices—One magazine of each class, A, B, C—\$2.70.

One magazine each class, A and B—\$2.35.

Two magazines class A, and one each B and C—\$3.35.

To one or more addresses.

SPECIAL COMBINATIONS.

Country Life in America (\$4) with:—

Harper's Monthly or Weekly, \$6.85; Century, \$6.85; St. Nicholas, \$5.85; Outing, \$4.70; Motor, \$5.35; Scribner, \$6; Woman's Home Companion, \$4; Review of Reviews, \$4.70; Success, \$4.00; Garden and World's Work (\$8) for \$4.65; McClure, Delineator and World's Work, (\$5) for \$3.

The Garden Magazine tells all about flowers, lawns and gardens. If you have a garden you should have this magazine. Two 20-cent numbers and ten 15-cent numbers each year. Our price 90 cents.

Country Life in America and 25 superb gladioli as premium, \$4.

Everybody's (\$1.50) and Delineator (\$1.00), both for \$1.90; add World's Work (\$3.00) and send \$3.30.

ABBOT BASSETT, Subscription Agent,
221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

Massachusetts L. A. W. Road Book, descriptive routes in Mass. and New England. Through routes to Washington.50
L. A. W. Eastern Pennsylvania. (Phila. west to Clearfield)....	.25
L. A. W. Western Pennsylvania. (Clearfield west).....	.25
L. A. W. North East Pennsylvania. (Schuylkill north).....	.25

FOR SALE BY

L. A. W., 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

Cycle and Automobile Trade Journal

It is the largest journal devoted to automobiles in the world.

It has more pages of reading matter each issue than any other automobile publication in the world.

It has five special departments in addition to the general subject matter; one devoted to Commercial Vehicles, one to Motor Boats, one to Motor Cycles, one of special interest to dealers and a mechanical and technical department. These special Departments give to the reader a thorough knowledge on all subjects of interest to Automobile, Motorcycle and Motor Boat pleasure-seekers.

There are five or six special numbers issued a year.

MONTHLY, \$2.00 A YEAR.

Supplied by L. A. W. Periodical Department for **\$1.50** per year.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 6. No. 3

MAY, 1908

5 Cents.

THE BRIDE COMETH.

The turtle-dove dwells in the magpie's nest.
One cometh as a bride to be caressed;
A hundred carriages have gone in quest.

The magpie's home the young dove hath possessed:
This lady cometh as a lifelong guest;
A hundred chariots on the road have pressed.

The turtle-dove shall fill the magpie's nest:
She travels far from home to love and rest;
A hundred carriages her rank attest.

—Confucius 500 years B. C.

SCRAPS THAT MAY BE.

What this country needs is denatured automobiles.

A man would often be the lover of his wife—if he were married to some one else.

Following the enactment of a law in Texas, requiring that sheets on hotel beds shall be at least nine feet long, comes the passage of a bill in Georgia making clean sheets, clean pillowcases and clean towels compulsory in the hotels of that state. The next step will naturally be legal provision for clean tablecloths and dry napkins in all hotels and restaurants.

Our candidate for President is having a big mail just now. The platform gives great satisfaction and the candidate is accepted on account of what he stands for. Tariff reform is but a homeopathic dose. Absolute free trade has got to come some day and we may as well have it now. War has got to go. " 'Twill make of Heaven a thing more near and sure and earth a place more beautiful." The other candidates are trembling in their shoes. It is quite evident that the Scrap Book will be issued from Washington in 1909. The people are aroused and a change is demanded. The army and navy must go and the individual members will be made to produce something for the good of humanity. We are picking out our cabinet and lots of the old-timers will have seats in it. The written evidences of confidence and support have added a foot to our stature.

Our hearts go out to Chelsea, Mass., just now. A whole nation is keen with sympathy. It was the place of our birth, the place of our residence for more than forty years. We saw the upbuilding of the property that is now ashes. The schools that we went to, the church we attended and were married in,—all gone. So many links with the past gone from the chain of memory. The loss will not be less than ten million dollars. Anybody who saw the dark slow-rolling and coiling volume of smoke towering to the zenith from the Chelsea fire—vast, boiling, cauliflower-like masses of carbon—all that was left of tens of thousands of homes and their furniture, stores and factories, knows what ten million dollars

look like going up in smoke. This happens to be the average price of a modern battleship; and it was the pet project of President Roosevelt and Hobson and such other advocates of peace to appropriate the money for four such battleships at this session of Congress, in preparation for peace. Forty million dollars thrown away on what will be a pile of junk in ten years if not before. Meantime there is hunger and suffering among the people. Will the farce never end? The way to have peace is to be peaceful ourselves first of all.

A THOUSAND MILES.

A thousand miles between us, Sweet,
Of wooded slope and plain,
Of rugged road and city street,
Of human joy and pain.

A thousand miles of world apart,
And yet mine eyes look through,
While all the music of my heart
Is calling just for you.

In that soft hour at evening bell
Incline a willing ear,
And maybe, Sweet — ah, who can tell?
Your eager soul will hear.

—John Randolph Stidman.

Elbert Hubbard, in the current *Philistine*, has tersely and convincingly told the story of the simple but effective diplomatic agreement which has kept the United States and Canada from possibility of friction over issues arising from the presence of forts, warriors and warships along the boundary line and on the great lakes. Nothing to fight with turns our thoughts from strife. The very simplicity of the

compact tends to obscure its great wisdom; but there is the splendid fact that for over ninety years there has been a peace unbroken by physical violence, although not without moments of high tension. Had there been forts, soldiers and ambitious officers along the boundary line, war might, more than once, have broken out. If two nations can present such an object lesson, why not the whole world?

Mr. Geo. L. Cooke has other views than ours regarding initial indications. He seems to have been studying the dictionary. We had rather be called down than unread.

"What is this we hear about the blessedness of B, that bad, bum letter? Look at our blamed bodily bothers, viz: bumps, bruises, bunions, boils, burns, blisters, backaches, biliousness, bellyache, bedbugs, and the like; think of boobies, boosters, braggarts, bounders, burglars, bogies, and that ilk; consider what bumptious, beastly, brutal and bloody mean; etc. Blame B, rather than boost it! And then D; depressing is it? Tell a lover or husband that about his dearest, darling duckie, his damsel or dame, and their dainty, delightful and delicious doings and demeanors; and how about—speaking of food,—dandelions, damsons, dates, doughnuts and such delicacies? And shall we call dimes, dollars and ducats doleful? I trow not! Go to, then. It all lies in the Point of View."

"A rolling stone gathers no moss," runs an old proverb often quoted in dire warning to young peo-

ple who fail to settle down early to a distinct trade or calling in life and to stick to it ever after. To this a quick-witted young woman once replied, "Well, suppose a rolling stone doesn't gather any moss, at any rate it gets polished." It gains a breadth of experience that rubs off its angles of prejudice and provincialism. It enlarges its knowledge of human nature and how to deal with it. It widens its sympathies with the complexity of the life of the world. The moon does a lot of rolling and always looks bright.

Do you know your birth color? It's said to be the most becoming color that you can wear. Many are sufficiently interested in the classic cults to have the zodiac signs belonging to their respective birth months engraved or embroidered on many of their belongings. The idea has found favor among society women, and they will adhere to it, no doubt. Each sign is in the "astral color" belonging to the month. January calls for green, February pink, March purple, April red, May blue, June green, July red, August violet, September blue, October brown, November gold and December gray.

The Nebraska Legislature has tried to solve the problem of a sane and sacred Memorial day by passing a law prohibiting sports on that day. The law is well meant, but it will be ineffective. It involves the old effort to make people better by legislation. The effort never has succeeded, and it will not succeed in Nebraska. If the Grand Army will hold services on Sunday the whole problem will be solved; but they

are stubborn and won't do it. The young men, born years after the war ended are also stubborn, and base ball will still flourish. By this order of things the Grand Army will not get what it wants but the young men will.

Words.—Here is a list of the longest monosyllables in English:

Seven letters, through; eight letters, strength, thoughts, starched, thrilled, straight, squalled, schnapps; nine letters, strengths, squelched, scratched, splotted, stretched.

Probably the most interesting word curiosity is the one made up of the greatest number of other words in the regular sequence. That word is indiscrimina-tion. In-disc-rim-in-at-i-on contains seven words and is only sixteen letters long; that is allowing a fraction more than two letters to each word, and only one word is repeated.

Here are two that have six separate words within the one:

Ass-ass-in-at-i-on,
In-fin-it-at-i-on.

There do not seem to be any that can be split up into five sensible parts, but here are several quads:

In-sat-i-ate,
Ass-as-sin-ate,
In-vest-i-gate,
In-it-i-ate.

Two three-part words that make sense when the parts are taken separately are:

To-get-her,
In-no-cent.

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

Knowledge is of two kinds. We know a subject ourselves, or we know where we can find information about it.—Samuel Johnson.

Diamond Necklace.—What was the so-called "Diamond Necklace Affair," in French history?

Ans.—It was a celebrated episode which discredited the court. A necklace (valued at about \$300,000), originally ordered for Madame du Barry, was 1783-84 negotiated for by Cardinal de Rohan through an intermediary, the adventuress Countess de Lamotte. The cardinal, who hoped to gain the affection of Marie Antoinette, was duped by pretended signatures of the queen. It was believed (probably with injustice) that the queen was involved in the affair.

Columbian Half Dollars.—What was the object of coining the half dollars used at the Chicago exposition? Is there now any premium on them?

Ans.—At the time of the Columbian exposition at Chicago in 1893, in commemoration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of the western continent by Columbus, the United States government, through Congress, authorized the mint in Philadelphia to prepare special designs and to coin "Columbian half dollars" and "Isabella quarters" as souvenirs of the quadricentennial. Similarly, Congress authorized an issue of souvenir gold dollars, from special designs, in commemoration of the Louisiana Purchase of 1803, at the time of the great Louisiana

Purchase Exposition, then in full blast at St. Louis. As to the prices of these three coins, they are, by law, legal tender for their face value. As to premium: We hoarded ten of them in 1894, taking them at face value. We passed them at face value in 1907. The interest on five dollars for thirteen years would be sixty-five cents. Did we gain or lose by the hoarding?

OF MYSELF.

This only grant me — that my means may lie
Too low for envy, for contempt too high.

Some honor I would have,
Not from great deeds, but good alone;
The unknown are better than ill known —

Rumor can ope the grave.
Acquaintance I would have, but when't depends
Not on the number, but the choice of friends.

Books should, not business, entertain the light,
And sleep, as undisturbed as death, the night.

My house a cottage more
Than palace, and should fitting be
For all my use, no luxury.

My garden painted o'er
With Nature's hand, not Art's, and pleasures yield
Horace might envy in his Sabine field.

Thus would I double my life's fading space,
For he that runs it well twice runs his race;

And in this true delight,
These unbought sports, this happy state,
I would not fear, nor wish, my fate;

But boldly say, each night,
Tomorrow let my sun his beams display,
Or in clouds hide them; I have lived today.

—Abraham Cowley.

Washington.—Was the city of Washington ever called by another name? If so, what name?

Ans.—The city of Washington was never called by another name, but what was on the site of the present city was called Rome. A creek which flowed through the site of the city was spoken of as the Tiber. Oddly enough, the first owner of the land upon which the capital is now located was named Pope. The light of Rome went out when Washington sat down upon it.

Congressman.—What is a Congressman at large?

Ans.—It means a Congressman elected by the whole state and not by one district. In cases where the number of Representatives assigned to a state is increased, and the Legislature of that state does not provide for a rearrangement of the districts the additional members, called Congressmen at large, are elected by the whole state, each district electing one as before.

Private.—Why do we call men of the rank and file, "Private Soldiers?"

Ans.—The origin of the term must be traced back to the much earlier use of the word as applied to civilians—one not invested with public office or employment—so that, the epithet being applied to any civilian not holding office, it came to signify soldiers not holding rank.

If a road be five yards wide, every 968 feet length of it contains an acre of ground.

The average yield of milk from a cow is 400 gallons a year.

A NOVEL WEDDING.

The following questions relating to a very pleasant wedding and what came after may be answered by giving the names of popular novels. In order to make the guessing easy we give the initial of the author following the question. See how many you can answer.

- 1—Who was the Colonial bride? F.
- 2—Who was the Colonial bridegroom? C.
- 3—When did they meet? H.
- 4—Where did they meet? H.
- 5—What attracted him? H.
- 6—What attracted her? K.
- 7—What did he tell her? C.
- 8—What was her face at that? D.
- 9—What did she call him? W.
- 10—What did they become? S.
- 11—What date fixed for wedding? E.
- 12—What did everyone give the bride on her appearance? P.
- 13—Who performed the ceremony? B.
- 14—What did they promise? J.
- 15—Who gave the bride away? R.
- 16—How was the bride dressed? B.
- 17—What did the maid of honor wear? R.
- 18—What did the bridegroom wear? S.
- 19—Who accompanied the bridegroom? M.
- 20—Who furnished flowers? (?)
- 21—What did they become? C.
- 22—What did they go off in? M.
- 23—Who drove them? M.
- 24—Where did they go? H.

- 25—Where did they stop? S.
26—What did they most need on the journey? R.
27—What was the order for their first meal? M.
28—In what house did they live? H.
29—What came to them a year later? G.
30—What book did she write ten years after? A.

Answers to April Knuts:—Problem—55 years old.
Elements of a bicycle—1—Saddle. 2—Pedals. 3—
Forks. 4—Hubs. 5—Seat Post. 6—Tires. 7—
Rims. 8—Washers. 9—Spokes of a ladder. 10—
Frame. 11—Backstays. 12—Bracket. 13—Crank.
14—Chain. 15—Lug. 16—Head. 17—Crown. 18
—Handlebar. 19—Grips. 20—Bar. 21—Valve.
22—Coaster. The Charade—Windlass.

FAME.

"Great king," the poet cried, his rebec stringing,
"Thy name shall live forever—through my singing!"
"Poor fool," the king replied, "that lie is hoary;
Thy songs may live—because they chant my glory!"
So, each, the sword or zither glorifying,
In turn proclaimed his work alone undying;
And while their wordy warfare shook the rafter,
Old Time stood by and held his sides for laughter.

There's never a rose in all the world,
But makes some green spray sweeter;
There's never a wind in all the sky,
But makes some bird's wing fleeter.
There's never a star but brings to heaven
Some silver radiance tender,
And never a rosy cloud but helps
To crown the sunset splendor;
No robin but may thrill some heart,
His dawnlike gladness voicing.
God gives us all some small, sweet way,
To set the world rejoicing.



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

Officers for 1908-09.

President:

Marriott C. Morris, Philadelphia, Pa.

1st Vice President:

Frank W. Weston, 1 Rowe's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

2d Vice President:

Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

With so many veteran associations of wheelmen at work, where are New York and Chicago? It may be they are old enough to forget things.

The New York Bicycle Club still lives. Its list of renewals is among the first to come to us when April comes around. It was and is the number one club of the L. A. W.

"The Automobile" of New York has run over and picked up the "Motor Age." Our old friend A. G. Batchelder will hold the steering wheel of both in future.

The Veteran Association of New Haven, Conn., held its annual reunion on January 24th. Thirty-six husky old fellows present and not a sick one among 'em. The wheel lends wings to the feet and also health to the body.

The Newton Bi Club held its annual dinner on Saturday, May 18th. Every member of the club was present. The

dinner was prime and so were the speeches. Albert M. Beers was chosen president; Herbert A. Fuller, vice-president, and Abbot Bassett, secretary-treasurer. The club dates from April, 1882, has never reorganized, disbanded or changed in any way. The summer meeting will be held at Vice-President Fuller's farm at Amherst, N. H.

Upward of fourscore riders formerly prominent in cycling circles in Philadelphia met at the New Bingham on April 7th and permanently organized the Veteran Wheelmen's Association of Philadelphia. This body, which effected a temporary organization last January, has for its object the fostering and preserving of the old friendships formed when cyclists and cycling clubs were active in the closing days of the last century. The meeting took the form of a banquet, and many interesting recollections of those bygone days were revived by the numerous speakers. After the annual election, which resulted in the choice of Thomas Hare as president, C. T. Harrop as vice-president, Walter Gilbert as treasurer and Joseph Estoclet as secretary, addresses were made by William R. Tucker, Marriott C. Morris, president of the L. A. W.; Arthur H. MacOwen, George Lokes, C. A. Dimon, Joseph D. Bicknell, Fred. H. Garguigues and others. President Hare acted as toastmaster. Every League member in Philadelphia should join this Association and every member of the Association should join the League.

Chas. Fred Joy, one of our pioneers and the old-time treasurer of the Pope Manufacturing Company, lost his home and all of his valuable belongings at the Chelsea fire.

To Our Members:

Mr. J. P. Simmons of 2312 St. Albans Place, Philadelphia, a life member of the L. A. W., had his bicycle stolen on March 16th on Broad St., that city. I would ask all our members to keep a look out for it, and if any trace be found, communicate with Mr. Simmons. The description is: Model 74, Columbia chainless, No. 4796, cushion frame, coaster brake, black finish.

Faternally,

MARRIOTT C. MORRIS,

President.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
American, N. Y.m	1.00	.85
Appleton's, N. Y.m	1.50	1.25
Atlantic Monthly, Bostonm	4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroitm	1.00	.85
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvingtonm	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	2.00	1.50
Etude, Phila. (a)m	1.50	1.30
Farmingm	1.00	.80
Gardenm	1.00	.85
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazinem	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.25
Kindergarten Magazine (a)m	1.00	.85
Kindergarten Reviewm	1.00	.75
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Munseym	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.50

(a) Renewals at list price.

Everybody's, Ladies' Home Journal, McClure, Review of Reviews, Saturday Post, Scribner, do not allow agents to sell below list price. We can supply any of these at the regular price.

Combinations on Magazines.

CLASS A MAGAZINES.

American (\$1); Boston Cooking School (\$1); Business World (\$1); Camera Craft (\$1); Children (\$1); Cosmopolitan (\$1); Engineering Review (\$1); Good Housekeeping (\$1); Harper's Bazar (\$1); Household Companion (\$1); Kindergarten Review (\$1); Little Folks (\$1); Metropolitan (\$1); Phllistine (\$1); Photo American (\$1); Photographic Times (\$1); Prof. & Am. Photographer (\$1); Success (\$1); Woman's Home Companion (\$1); World Today (\$1.50).

CLASS B MAGAZINES.

Ainslee (\$1.80); Review of Reviews (\$3); Automobile (\$2); Bookman (\$2.50); Cycle & Auto Journal (\$2); Outing (\$3); Photographer (\$2); Recreation (\$2); Short Stories (\$1.80); Smart Set (\$2.50); Suburban Life (\$3); Yachting (\$3).

CLASS C MAGAZINES.

Boy's World (50c.); Everywhere (40c.); Gray Goose (50c.); Housekeeper (60c.); Human Life (50c.); Ladies' World (50c.); McCall (50c.); Modern Priscilla (50c.); Mother's (50c.); New Idea (50c.); Paris Modes (50c.); World's Events (40c.); Young Idea (50c.).

Club Prices—One magazine of each class, A, B, C—\$2.70.

One magazine each class, A and B—\$2.35.

Two magazines class A, and one each B and C—\$3.35.

To one or more addresses.

SPECIAL COMBINATIONS.

Country Life in America (\$4) with:—

Harper's Monthly or Weekly, \$6.85; Century, \$6.85; St. Nicholas, \$5.85; Outing, \$4.70; Motor, \$5.35; Scribner, \$6; Woman's Home Companion, \$4; Review of Reviews, \$4.70; Success, \$4.00; Garden and World's Work (\$8) for \$4.65; McClure, Delineator and World's Work, (\$5) for \$3.

The Garden Magazine tells all about flowers, lawns and gardens. If you have a garden you should have this magazine. Two 20-cent numbers and ten 15-cent numbers each year. Our price 90 cents.

Country Life in America and 25 superb gladioli as premium, \$4.

Everybody's (\$1.50) and Delineator (\$1.00), both for \$1.90; add World's Work (\$3.00) and send \$3.30.

**ABBOT BASSETT, Subscription Agent,
221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.**

"A California Chinaman has invented an odorless onion." Then it isn't an onion. We don't want our old friend shorn of its most distinctive quality.

BIG BARGAINS IN BOOKS

If you buy books you need our catalogue. We sell to thousands of customers in the United States and Canada. Send for our Spring Catalogue of **New** and **Used** Books just issued. It contains a full list of special bargains in Fiction, Science, History, Travel, Biography and Literature. Address

TABARD INN BOOK COMPANY

1606 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA

CHARLES R. PANCOAST PHOTOGRAPHY

Landscape, Architectural, Scientific and Commercial Photographs;
Developing and Printing; Photographic Apparatus; Lantern
Slides; Enlargements: Platinotypes; Stereopti-
con Lantern.

1213-1215 FILBERT STREET, PHILADELPHIA

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 6. No.

JUNE 4, 1908

5 Cents.

HIS TROUBLE.

His trouble was a winsome maid,
Compact of witcheries and wiles;
She, like an April sky, displayed
Now cloudy frowns, now dazzling smiles.

How dealt he with this vexing case?
Wisely he acted out his part;
With outer and with inner grace
He hugged his trouble to his heart.

JUNE BRIDES, ROSES AND DANDELIONS.

Juno that the month was named for the consort of
Jupiter, the queen of Heaven?

Every woman in the land thinks she is queen of
Heaven when spring-cleaning is left behind.

Man now dons the Merry Widower hat made in
Panama.

A pretty woman is like a great truth or a great
happiness, and has no more right to bundle herself
up under a green veil or any other similar abomina-
tion than the sun has to put on spectacles. Vale!
veil.

If we could have our way it would always be glad May—or June. The leaf would never leave the tree, the birds would always sing in glee, and everything would always be in tune, in June.

“What are the ten best things to eat?” asks a Baltimore paper. Ten strawberries.

Rainfall statistics show that the rainfall of April is considerably heavier in December than in the preceding month of November.—Civil and Military Gazette of Great Britain.

Of course statistics can prove anything.

The season is now ripe when we look to see what will happen if an invincible pitcher meets an unconquerable batsman.

There is good and bad in everything. We believe in free men, free trade and free religion; but we have no use for free silver, free love or free rum.

As regards the hen, furthermore, she has one conspicuous advantage over the cow. It is harder to counterfeit, adulterate or otherwise impair the usefulness of her output.

It may be true, as the professor tells us, that peanuts contain more nourishment than beefsteak, but no one would claim that a sack of goobers can impart that beatific expression to the countenance that seems glued on to stay when good digestion waits on a large, juicy beefsteak.

A LITTLE DUTCH GARDEN.

I passed by a garden, a little Dutch garden
Where useful and pretty things grew,
 Heartease and tomatoes,
 And pinks and potatoes,
And lilies and onions and rue.

I saw in that garden, that little Dutch garden,
A chubby Dutch man with a spade,
 And a rosy Dutch frau
 With a shoe like a scow,
And a flaxen-haired little Dutch maid.

There grew in that garden, that little Dutch garden,
Blue-flag flowers, lovely and tall,
 And early blush roses,
 And little pink posies,
But Gretchen was fairer than all.

My heart's in that garden, that little Dutch garden,
It tumbled right in as I passed,
 'Mid wildering mazes
 Of spinach and daisies,
And Gretchen is holding it fast.

—Hattie Whitney.

Our mail continues to be loaded with promises of support for our Presidential Candidate and his platform, and we don't get anything in favor of the fellows on the other side. Taft promises not to raise a finger against us and Roosevelt writes that he has no big stick for us. It seems to be all over but the cheering. The wheel will prevail at Washington the next four years.

A correspondent thinks that road which is 968 feet long should be 15 yards wide in order to contain an acre. It should have read 968 yards, making the terms alike. We put our feet in it.

"What," says an inquisitive young lady, "is the most popular color for a bride?"

We may be a little particular in these matters, but we should prefer a white one.

A British report says that America is facing a timber famine. At any rate, it is not a presidential timber famine. The woods are full of it.

Man can live 120 years by feeding on sour milk, says Prof. Metchnikoff. But who would want to live 120 years if he had to live on sour milk? We'd rather go to Heaven.

A lot of girls are going to Wyoming, or Montana, we're not sure which, to establish a manless town. If they are the right kind of girls they will have to build a fence to keep the men out. We have an idea that in a manless town the merry widow hat will be worn at the theatre. That fact given out would be better than a fence to keep the men away.

Those who believe that thirteen is an unlucky number should fight shy of a quarter dollar, for it has thirteen stars, thirteen letters in the scroll held in the eagle's beak, thirteen marginal feathers on each wing, thirteen lines in the shield, thirteen horizontal bars, thirteen arrow heads and thirteen letters in its name. Who would have a quarter?

G. H. C. calls us to account:

"In the May number of your Scrap Book you say:

'There do not seem to be any that can be split up into five sensible parts.'

"Here are four words than can be broken up into five parts:

"Rum in at i on.

"Rest or at i on.

"Rust i cat i on.

"Sat i at i on."

Nothing resembles yesterday so much as to-morrow.

The only ghosts, I believe, who creep into this world are dead young mothers returned to see how their children fare. There is no other inducement great enough to bring the departed back.—"The Little White Bird."

A woman writer wonders why a man always looks in his hat before he puts it on? Here is what she says: "When a man puts on his hat he most always looks inside it first. What he expects to see remains a mystery, but he looks for it, all the same." That's easy. He looks in his hat to see if the knot holding the inside band together will be at the back of his head when he puts it on. Now, if she'll tell us why a woman always pulls down her veil and purses up her mouth before she steps out of doors we'll call it square.

Technicalities are for the purpose of getting men out of jail, not for getting them in.

The Syrian bulbul (nightingale) has the loveliest voice of all God's creatures, and the saddest song ever heard. There is a legend that the bulbul sat in the olive tree in the garden of Joseph Arimathea, and the night before the resurrection through the darkness poured out her soul in sorrowing plaint above the still sleeper in the tomb. When the first Easter morning broke over the eastern hills the eggs in the nest of the brooding bird sparkled with gold, blue, orange and crimson; and so we color eggs at Easter for a memorial of the lone singer who sang by the holy sepulchre 1900 years ago. (From "The City of the King," by Mrs. Lew Wallace.)

Our Sermon.—"How shall we treat the beliefs of our fathers?" is a question which is forced upon us these days. We can't worship just the same as they did, but we want their faith and their truth.

One or two changes in our religion are apparent. The child itself can see a difference in our way of keeping the Sabbath. Theological study of the Bible has changed.

"There is a story of a Frenchman who on his way to England was made the victim of a practical joke in regard to the verb 'go,' whose 'went,' 'going,' 'gone' are irregular enough; goodness knows! He was found to be struggling with this variation: 'I go; thou departest; he clears out; we cut stick; you make tracks; they absquatulate,' and as he read it he exclaimed: 'Mon Dieu! What irregular verbs you have in your English language!'"

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

"When found make a note of it."

Great Lakes.—Which of the great lakes has the longest shore line in the United States?

Ans.—They measure in miles:—Michigan, 1,320; Superior, 955; Huron, 510; Erie, 370; Ontario, 230.

Weight of a Million.—How much does a million gold dollars weigh? Same of silver dollars?

Ans.—Gold dollars, 3,685.71 pounds or 1.843 tons. Silver dollars, 58,928.57 pounds or 29.464 tons. Nickels, 110.20 tons. Bronze cents, 342 and 6.7 tons. Not to be taken away in one's pockets.

Channel Islands.—To settle a dispute, are the Channel Islands a part of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland?

Ans.—The islands of Jersey, Guernsey, Sark, etc., have never been made a part of the United Kingdom. They were united to the English crown by Henry I as a portion of the Duchy of Normandy, and still remain a part of the European possessions of the Kingdom. They make and are governed by their own laws.

Stocks on Margin.—Kindly explain to a lady, who knows little of business, how men buy stocks on a "margin," and how does this differ from regular stock buying?

Ans.—All sales made on the stock exchange are for actual delivery and for payment in full on delivery. The broker carries stock for his customers on margin, which is usually 10 per cent. of the market

price, but the broker himself pays for the stock in full. In order to do this he deposits these securities with a bank, trust company or other lender of money as security for a loan. The lender usually requires from the broker a margin of 20 per cent. Briefly the process of speculation is as follows: The customer orders his broker to purchase a certain number of shares at a certain price, or at the prevailing market price, at the same time depositing a sum of money equal to at least 10 per cent. of the value of the stock. The broker immediately executes the order on the floor of the exchange. He compares the transaction with the broker who sold him the stock within one hour after the close of the exchange. The transaction, if in active stock, then passes through the clearing house. Unless it is eliminated by the clearing, the broker selling has to deliver the stock before 2.15 p. m. the following day, the broker buying giving a certified check, in full payment for the same. He then takes the stock and obtains a loan on it from the bank. In this way transactions may be extended almost indefinitely, the only limit being the capacity of the banks to extend the necessary credit. The customer who has bought the stock may order it to be sold when the price has advanced, and his profit is the difference between the purchase and the selling price, less the broker's commission and interest on the credit he has obtained. Investment, as distinguished from speculation, means the purchase of securities, paying for the same in full, and keeping them in safe deposit vaults for the income they yield. The speculative transactions vastly outnumber the investment.

THINGS TO FIND OUT.

By request we give the Tree Enigma this month. It's old, but always good.

The Arboretum.

1. What's the social tree,
2. And the dancing tree,
3. And the tree that is nearest the sea?
4. The dandiest tree,
5. And the kissable tree,
6. And the tree where ships may be?

7. What's the tell-tale tree,
8. And the traitor's tree,
9. And the tree that's warmest clad?
10. The languishing tree,
11. The chronologist's tree,
12. And the tree that makes one sad?

13. What's the emulous tree,
14. The industrious tree,
15. And the tree that will never stand still?
16. The unhealthiest tree,
17. The Egyptian-plague tree,
18. And the tree neither up nor down hill?

19. The contemptible tree,
20. The most yielding tree,
21. And the tree that bears the curse?
22. The reddish-brown tree,
23. The reddish-blue tree
24. And the tree like an Irish nurse?

25. What is the tree
That makes each townsman flee?
26. And what round itself doth entwine?
27. What's the housewife's tree
28. And the fisherman's tree,
29. What by cockneys is turned into wine?

30. What's the tree that got up,
31. And the tree that was lazy,

32. And the tree that guides ships to go forth?
33. The tree that's immortal,
34. The trees that are not,
35. And the tree whose wood faces the north?

36. The tree in a bottle,
37. The tree in a fog,
38. And what each must become ere he's old?
39. The tree of the people,
40. The traveler's tree
41. And the sad tree where schoolmasters hold?

42. What's the tree that has passed through the fiery heat,
43. That half given to doctors when ill?
44. The tree that we offer to friends when we meet,
45. And the tree we may use as a quill?

46. What's the tree that in death will benight you,
47. And the tree that your wants will supply?
48. And the tree that to travel invites you,
49. And the tree that forbids you to die?

Answers to "A Novel Wedding."—1—Janice Meredith, Ford. 2—Richard Carvel, Churchill. 3—One Summer, Howard. 4—Over the Tea Cups, Holmes; or In Old Virginia, Page. 5—A Pair of Blue Eyes, Hardy. 6—The Giant's Strength, King. 7—The Old, Old Story, Carey. 8—A Study in Scarlet, Doyle. 9—Best Fellow in the World, Wright. 10—Betrothed, Scott. 11—Middlemarch, Eliot or Friday the 13th, Lawson. 12—The Right of Way, Parker. 13—The Little Minister, Barrie; or The Vicar of Wakefield, Goldsmith. 14—To Have and to Hold, Johnston. 15—Man of the Family, Reid. 16—In Silk Attire, Black. 17—Lavender and Old Lace, Reed. 18—What Might Have Been Expected, Stockton. 19—The Best Man, Macgrath. 20—Elizabeth and Her German Garden, Anon. 21—Man and Wife, Collins. 22—The Bishop's Carriage, Michelson. 23—The Man on the Box, Macgrath. 24—Far from the Madding Crowd, Hardy. 25—The Squirrel Inn, Stockton. 26—Hard Cash, Reade. 27—Breakfast for Two, Mathews. 28—House of the Seven Gables, Hawthorne; or The Small House at Allington, Trollope. 29—The Heavenly Twins, Grand. 30—The Confessions of a Wife, Adams.



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

Officers for 1908-09.

President:

Marriott C. Morris, Philadelphia, Pa.

1st Vice President:

Frank W. Weston, 1 Rowe's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

2d Vice President:

Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

TIGHTENED SPOKES.

In my wheel there's a spoke that never loosens,
 In the handle a bar that never bends,
 And so tried and true are these faithful servants
 That they hold in my heart the place of friends.
 There are spokes in the wheel of time that tighten,
 That yield not their hold as the years roll by;
 They are mostly thoughts that are linked with the love
 Of the friends who now are no longer nigh.

—Chris Wheeler.

May 30 the Boston Bicycle Club held its 440th called run. It was the start of a two-day's outing held annually to celebrate the first excursion of any organized body of cyclists from this country to England. Its date of starting was the 30th of May, 1880, just the time that wheelmen of America were at Newport and ready to form the L. A. W. the following day. The "Fortunate Five" they called the tourists, and of these five, but one, Frank W. Weston, was on the

run this year. First day's run was to Woodville, where the night was passed, and the return was made the following day.

The Newton Bi Club will hold a fifty-mile run to its July meeting, which will be held at the Fuller Stock Farm, Amherst, N. H. Run up Saturday, spend night at farm, perhaps crawl home Sunday.

The Rover's Cycle Club held its twenty-second annual dinner at the Boston Athletic Club House on Thursday, May 14. Twenty-two members participated. The president, Thomas H. Hall, presided, and speeches were made by club members Robinson, Burbeck, Bolan and by Judge Preble. Abbot Bassett read a poem written for the occasion. This club is noted not only for its remarkably good dinners, but for the very fine spirit of good fellowship that always prevails.

The first annual run of the Veteran Wheelmen's Association of Philadelphia was held on May 9. The run itself was arranged in an informal manner at the recent banquet of the Veteran Cyclists, when it was suggested that a short run be held each year by as many of the old timers who still had wheels and were able to ride them. The idea was quickly taken up, and an invitation extended by Harry D. Le Cato to visit the Audubon Country Club as his guests.

The distance—five miles down the White Horse Pike—appealed to the vets, hence today's run. Although the run was slated to start at 1.30, the wheelmen began to assemble at the old Century Wheelmen's Club House about 1 o'clock. The costumes worn by the riders were as nondescript as the mounts. Every style of bicycle was represented. Among the riders were the veteran W. R. Tucker, President Thomas Hare, M. C. Morris and forty others.

It is now Judge Conway W. Sams. Our ex-president took the oath of office as a member of the Supreme Bench of Maryland on May 2. He will worthily fill the place.

G. Lacy Hillier of London has started a movement to

secure a testimonial for Mr. E. R. Shipton, late Secretary of the C. T. C. Here is what Hillier says: "The position may be summed up as follows:—Mr. Shipton, first as an honorary, later as a paid worker, faithfully served the club for over a quarter of a century, making it a notable success, when the conditions of the sport were favorable. Possessed, in those early days, of any amount of energy and great powers of organization, having by the terms of his appointment the whole responsibility of the head-office, a paid and permanent official working with peripatetic and constantly changing committees, he was necessarily, and by force of circumstances, an autocrat. At first the autocrat and an office boy practically did all the headquarter's work; that work grew rapidly, the staff less rapidly, and Mr. Shipton's work became heavier and heavier. He was an enthusiast, a 'willing horse.' Eventually his health broke down; he lost control. The autocrat became 'a mere cypher in the office.' Irregularities crept in. We have yet to learn the club's loss in money by those irregularities. Will it be a sum equal to 5 per cent. of the cost of the inquiry? I do not know, but I doubt it. In any case, it will represent but a small percentage on the turn-over of the club during Mr. Shipton's tenure of office." We wish all success for the effort.

Papa Weston is now making plans for anyone who may want a "Bungalow." He designs a very pretty and comfortable Bunga of the low variety, and if you want one you may find him at 165 Devonshire St., Boston. This sounds like an advertisement; and no wonder, for that is what it is intended to be.

James S. Reese of Baltimore writes: "At nine today (May 23) I rode my old tall wheel, in Druid Hill Park, with Karl Kron. He then completed his 37,000th mile on his old wheel, 234 jr. I saw him off on his ride to Maine. He is the sturdy boy all right, and at 62 is hale and hearty as I am at 47. Long life to wheeling and to the Scrap Book. Keep it up!"

If Taft is elected it will be the first time we have had three hundred and twenty pounds of President; but can a fat man run well?

The dowager empress of China, in the edict creating provincial assemblies, orders that "under no circumstances shall men of evil reputation, or local bosses who seek only their own advancement, be chosen." This sounds like a good rule, which might be followed in every country with great profit.

WHEN?

When fortune with a smiling face
Strews roses on our way,
When shall we stop to pick them up?
Today, my love, today!
But should she frown with face of care
And speak of coming sorrow,
When shall we grieve, if grieve we must?
Tomorrow, love, tomorrow!

If those who've wronged us own their fault,
And kindly pity, pray
When shall we listen and forgive?
Today, my love, today!
But if stern justice urge rebuke,
And warmth from mem'ry borrow,
When shall we chide, if chide we must?
Tomorrow, love, tomorrow!

(?)

Combinations on Magazines.

CLASS A MAGAZINES.

American (\$1); Boston Cooking School (\$1); Business World (\$1); Camera Craft (\$1); Children (\$1); Cosmopolitan (\$1); Engineering Review (\$1); Good Housekeeping (\$1); Harper's Bazar (\$1); Household Companion (\$1); Kindergarten Review (\$1); Little Folks (\$1); Metropolitan (\$1); Philistine (\$1); Photo American (\$1); Photographic Times

(\$1); Prof. & Am. Photographer (\$1); Success (\$1); Woman's Home Companion (\$1); World Today (\$1.50).

CLASS B MAGAZINES.

Ainslee (\$1.80); Review of Reviews (\$3); Automobile (\$2); Bookman (\$2.50); Cycle & Auto Journal (\$2); Outing (\$3); Photographer (\$2); Recreation (\$2); Short Stories (\$1.80); Smart Set (\$2.50); Suburban Life (\$3); Yachting (\$3).

CLASS C MAGAZINES.

Boy's World (50c.); Everywhere (40c.); Gray Goose (50c.); Housekeeper (60c.); Human Life (50c.); Ladies' World (50c.); McCall (50c.); Modern Priscilla (50c.); Mother's (50c.); New Idea (50c.); Paris Modes (50c.); World's Events (40c.); Young Idea (50c.).

Club Prices—One magazine of each class, A, B, C—\$2.70.

One magazine each class, A and B—\$2.35.

Two magazines class A, and one each B and C—\$3.35.

To one or more addresses.

SPECIAL COMBINATIONS.

Country Life in America (\$4) with:—

Harper's Monthly or Weekly, \$6.85; Century, \$6.85; St. Nicholas, \$5.85; Outing, \$4.70; Motor, \$5.35; Scribner, \$6. Woman's Home Companion, \$4; Review of Reviews, \$4.70; Success, \$4.00; Garden and World's Work (\$8) for \$4.65; McClure, Delineator and World's Work, (\$5) for \$3.

The Garden Magazine tells all about flowers, lawns and gardens. If you have a garden you should have this magazine. Two 20-cent numbers and ten 15-cent numbers each year. Our price 90 cents.

Country Life in America and 25 superb gladioli as premium, \$4.

Everybody's (\$1.50) and Delineator (\$1.00), both for \$1.90; add World's Work (\$3.00) and send \$3.30.

ABBOT BASSETT. Subscription Agent,

221 Columbus Ave , Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
American, N. Y.m	1.00	.85
Appleton's, N. Y.m	1.50	1.25
Atlantic Monthly, Bostonm	4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroitm	1.00	.85
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvingtonm	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	2.00	1.50
Etude, Phila. (a)m	1.50	1.30
Farming1.00		.80
Garden1.00		.85
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazinem	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.25
Kindergarten Magazine (a)1.00		.85
Kindergarten Review1.00		.75
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Munseym	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.50

(a) Renewals at list price.

Everybody's, Ladies' Home Journal, McClure, Review of Reviews, Saturday Post, Scribner, do not allow agents to sell below list price. We can supply any of these at the regular price.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 6. No. 5

JULY, 1908

5 Cents.

JULY IN POESY LAND.

The linden in the fervors of July,
Hums with a louder concert.

—Bryant.

The summer looks out from her brazen tower,
Through the flashing bars of July.

—Thompson.

I remember, I remember
How my childhood fled by—
The mirth of its December,
And the warmth of its July.

—Praed.

Behold the Sea,
The opaline, the plentiful and strong.
Yet beautiful as is the rose in June,
Fresh as the trickling rainbow of July.

—Emerson.

We kissed him good night on his powder-specked face,
We laid his bruised hands softly down in their place,
And he murmured, as sleep closed his one open eye:
"I wish every day was the Fourth of July!"

—M. Phelps Dawson.

A rustle of corn leaves; a tinkle
Of bells on the hills; a twinkle
Of sheep in the lowlands; a bevy
Of bees where the clover is heavy;
A butterfly blundering by,—
And that is July!

—Matthews.

When sultry July holds her sweltering sway,
Then it's ho! for the country a fortnight to stay;
But the farmers who hoe till they're blistered and brown,
They'd like to quit hoeing and ho! for the town.

—Waterman.

SCRAPS FOR SIRIUS TIMES.

A hat maker makes the declaration that heads are increasing in size, but we do not know the answer.

The title LL. D. given to Minister Wu by Iowa university, is longer than his name. Will the tail wag the dog?

A fairy tale for old and young: Once upon a time there was a sweet girl who baked the bread and pies for a large family, swept the house, washed the dishes and wrote her graduating essay, all in one day.

The song of the bird was originally a cry of alarm.

July Days.—4, Independence; 15, St. Swithin; 20, St. Margaret; 22, St. Mary Magdalene; 25, St. James;

Dog days come to us on the 25th.

"Take him for all in all, we ne'er shall look upon his like again," said Mr. Choate of Alumnus Roosevelt to the assembled brethren at Harvard. Whereat all applauded, and some smiled, as if to say that the tribute might be slightly ambiguous.

"I may drink too much, but I don't smoke cigarettes. I am fully conscious of what is required of a lady," said the defendant on the witness stand in the latest divorce case. Thus are human vices differentiated by some of the devotees.

THE BIRD LANGUAGE.

When I go out to study birds with glasses and a book,
Sometimes it's rather trying when I have to look and look,
In order to identify some little, feathered thing,
By just a touch of color on its head or breast or wing.

'Twould help so much if all the birds could be as nice as
some,
Who are so kind and civil that whene'er they see you come,
A peeping through the leafy boughs and seeking them afar,
To learn their names, are good enough to tell us who they
are.

Our brave "Bob White" seems very glad to call that name
of his,
And "Chickadee" is willing, quite, to tell us who he is;
And likewise, too, the "Whip Poor Will," and "Mr. Bob-
O'Link,"
The "Cuckoo" and the "Phoebe" bird, the "Pewee" and
"Chewink."

Yet, while those birds are very kind, they might do some-
thing more
To help us learn their Latin name; the task is such a bore!
How fine if one of them should call, through twilights calm
and still
"An-tros-to-mus vo-cif-e-rus," instead of "Whip-Poor-
Will!"

Should Robin Redbreast gaily shout, instead of his old tune,
"Me-ru-la mi-gra-to-ri-a," we'd know his name full soon;
There's much in nature study birds could pleasantly beguile
If all of them would sing their names, in Latin for awhile.
—Nixon Waterman.

The Republican party has taken the first step
towards freer trade and lesser duties. We fear it will
step no farther.

Medicine is the art of amusing the patient while
nature cures the disease.

Wouldn't it be a grand idea if every one could vote for the man and the measure he favored? Then we would indeed be a government of the people. Now we have to vote as the politicians dictate.

If we could stand up and be counted against war and for peace, for free trade, for an educated suffrage, we might boast of our civilization. There is now no possible way of finding out what the people want.

The power of mind over matter may be seen in the fact that what President Eliot has to say about athletics is attracting a great deal more attention than anything John L. Sullivan might have to say about education.

Mr. Edison believes "that after all sleep is only a habit, and there is nothing to prove that men really need it." The famous inventor gives just four or five hours of his own precious time to snoozing. Men just learned to sleep because it was dark and in primordial nights there was no illuminating electricity to turn night into day, but now here is Edison himself, and all his name implies, to prevent waste and somnolence, and to keep the optic nerve at concert pitch, if one may mix metaphors, from sunset to dawn. Still one rather likes the idea of going to bed and forgetting one's self! Is there any joy like that we feel in the early morning nap?

To reduce the cost of a trip across the Atlantic by

three cents, when a letter is the traveler and its itinerary may begin and end anywhere between Los Angeles and the Hebrides, is a highly meritorious act. There is good warrant for the belief that the new postal agreement between Great Britain and the United States is destined to bear richer fruits than does many a high sounding treaty. Even if the material profits resulting from this latest "penny postage" fall below expectations, several advantages will certainly follow. For instance, it may teach our people that a penny is two cents and they may quit calling our "cent" a "penny." There are many offenders of this kind.

GONE TO REST.

Catherine Alsopp, a Sheffield, England, washerwoman, hanged herself with a piece of clothesline on a small nail in her bedroom, and at the inquest the following poetry transcribed by her on a piece of brown paper used for wrapping sugar was read to the jury:

Here lies a poor woman who always was tired,
She lived in a house where help was not hired,
Her last words on earth were: "Dear friends, I am going
Where washing ain't done, nor sweeping, nor sewing,
But everything there is exact to my wishes,
For where they don't eat there's no washing of dishes.
I'll be where loud anthems will always be ringing,
But, having no voice, I'll be clear of the singing.
Don't mourn for me now, don't mourn for me never;
I'm going to do nothing, forever and ever."

Prof. Hyslop complains that in the ninth edition of one of the encyclopedias there is no article on the "soul," although there are seven pages on "dogs," seven on "horse racing," 23 in all on "beer, whisky, wine and gin," 12 on "angling" and 21 on "apes." It

is even more depressing to consider that until now nobody seems to have noticed the omission. Perhaps the publishers have no soul, to speak of.

Our presidential candidate was not nominated at Chicago, and he must now pose as a dark horse.

Our Fashion Column.—“The Wave Gown” has come in and the “bathing suit” is going out. The new creation is for promenading on the beach and must not be allowed to get wet. Looking over the list of “wave gowns” we find a “seven o’clock gown,” a “midday gown,” a “beach gown,” a “paddling gown” and a “deep sea gown,” with caps, hats, shoes and stockings to match each. The “seven o’clock gown,” as indicated, is for the early morning, and is of bright red serge trimmed with bands of white silk spotted with red. The midday frock is still more elaborate, while the beach gown is a flimsy white woolen garment made to slip over the bathing gown for a couple of hours’ sun bath.

The Sheath Gown does not take much cloth but it costs no less than others. This new creation will bring into view on Broadway as much of the stocking as can be seen on the bathing beach, and we can tell time by the clocks. Great times.

Political Platforms.—Political parties formulate and adopt platforms with all the solemnity and ardor that a bibulous sinner “swears off” at the beginning of the new year; and they live up to them with about the same zeal and fidelity. Some political cynic once defined a platform as something to get in on but not

to stand on. Technically parties stand on their platforms; for in the mutations of political life, in the changes which expediency demands and the shifts which opportunism dictates, the platform is frequently under foot.

When the toilers have completed their work and pointed with scorn to the hated opposition and made a vociferous demand for honest men and clean elections, the convention will fade away and the leaders will go forth to interview the infant industries and loot the criminal rich, that principles may triumph and patriotism (partyism) survive in the great republic.

When the election is won and the winners are installed in office the platform is carefully and tenderly buried away in the coal cellar of the party duly wrapped in brown paper and twine and labeled "Forget it." Great is the platform!

ONE FACE.

When all the world is young, lad,
And all the trees are green;
And every goose a swan, lad,
And every lass a queen;
Then hey for boot and hose, lad,
And round the world away;
Young blood must have its course, lad,
And every dog his day.

When all the world is old, lad,
And all the trees are brown;
And all the sport is stale, lad,
And all the wheels run down;
Creep home and take your place there,
The spent and maimed among;
God grant you find one face there
You loved when all was young.

—Charles Kingsley.

James Whitcomb Riley tells a story of an old fellow who asked for work at the Riley farm in the poet's boyhood. He was set at hoeing potatoes, but did not prove to be especially industrious. When taken to task for his lack of application, he only replied, "Wall, the Good Book says, 'Do all things in moderation.'"

"Well, it came on dinner time at last," says the humorist, "and the old codger did his share nobly. In fact, he ate enough to kill two or three ordinary men. Some one gently hinted that the text didn't seem to apply. He opened a worn Bible and imperturbably pointed to a passage. It read: 'Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might'!"

Who would ever have thought it? Carpet slippers worn by ultra exotic mondaines! Yes, "tapestry shoes" have appeared as a "delightful fashion" in Paris. The way is this: The uppers are of tapestry, old hangings and velvet flowered silk, with bright vermilion or purple heels. How naturally such ideas follow on the steps of the brown or yellow footgear of the winter! The "junk shops" of Paris are being ransacked for old hangings and pieces of rare fabrics to be made into the tops of these miraculous shoes, which add, it is said, a delicate old-world touch to modern toilets.

Once upon a time, out in the west, an enthusiastic gentleman described his friend who was candidate for sheriff, as "the only friend the American people ever had." We shall hear more about "the only friend" in the months to come.

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

We cannot tell who will be the next President. Don't ask.

Lest we forget.—From whom did Kipling quote the title of his famous poem?

Ans.—The quotation is from the Old Testament, Deuteronomy, chapter 4, verse 9, where Moses, in reminding the people of their past history and of the laws they have been taught, says: "Take heed to thyself and keep thy soul diligently, lest thou forget the things which thine eyes have seen and lest they depart from thy heart." Again in verse 23, "Take heed unto yourselves lest ye forget the covenant of the Lord your God." And again, chapter 6, verse 12, "Beware lest thou forget the Lord, which brought thee forth out of the land of Egypt, from the house of bondage."

Quotation.—Who is the author of "Praise from Sir Hubert is praise indeed"?

Ans.—"Approbation from Sir Hubert Stanley is praise indeed." See Thomas Morton's "A Cure for the Heartache," Act V, Scene 2.

Quotation.—Who said, "She is not the rose, but she has been near the rose"?

Ans.—"I am not the rose, but I have lived near the rose," is credited to H. B. Constant by A. Hayward in his Introduction to Mrs. Piozzi's Autobiography and Letters.

Geodesy.—What is the science of geodesy?

Ans.—Geodesy is the science of surveying ex-

tended to large tracts of country, having in view not only the production of a system of maps of very great accuracy, but the determination of the curvature of the surface of the earth, and eventually of the figure and dimensions of the earth.

Mules.—Is it true that the mule does not propagate?

Ans.—There is no instance on record of offspring produced by two mules; but instances occur, although rarely, of the female mule producing offspring with the horse and with the ass. The cross is usually between a jackass and a mare; that between a stallion and a she ass is called a hinny.

Dissenters.—Were the Puritans of the same faction as the Dissenters?

Ans.—“Dissenters” from the Church of England arose early in the Reformation contending for a more complete departure from the Romish models of church government and discipline. They were reproached with the name of Puritans, on account of the purity they proposed in religious worship and conduct. The rigorous treatment they endured under Elizabeth and James I. led multitudes of them to emigrate to this country in those reigns.

Sugar.—Is it possible to tell the difference between refined cane sugar and beet sugar? I have heard it stated that beet sugar betrays itself.

Ans.—It is authoritatively asserted that when highly refined no one can distinguish between cane and beet sugar, as they are one and the same thing.

Between the crude or raw beet and cane sugars there is a great difference, the latter being edible while the former is not, as it possesses a very disagreeable odor and taste. Cane sugar molasses is good for culinary purposes, beet sugar molasses is not.

Speech Wanted.—Here comes one who will very soon go to a wedding where he will have to propose the health of the bride, and he wants us to tell him what to say. A little out of our line, but if we were in his place we would try and say something like this:

Ans.—Love be true to her; life be dear to her; health stay close to her; joy draw near to her; fortune find what you can do for her, search your treasure house through for her; follow her footsteps the world-wide over, and keep her husband always her lover.

Penny Weddings.—What were the ancient penny weddings of Scotland like?

Ans.—This was the name given to festive marriage ceremonials in Scotland, at which the invited guests made contributions in money (seldom more than 1s each), to pay the general expenses, and leave over a small sum, which would assist the newly married pair in furnishing their dwelling. This practice, now disused, was prevalent in the 17th century; and, as leading to "profane minstrelsing and promiscuous dancing," was denounced by an Act of the General Assembly of the Kirk, 1645, as well as by numerous acts of presbyteries and kirk sessions about the same period.

PIAZZA WORK.

Anagram Puzzle—Try some of these Anagrams and get Poets and their Poems.

- 1—Still over th' mead go the live girls' deed.
- 2—Gnaw the rum call boy to tea; Hofa gum, a bathe in sea.
- 3—John's hot tea, men's moss sea.
- 4—Lom stole a pin, jar doth sin.
- 5—Carr, Tell shot the gun, a victory is won.
- 6—Hamlet did eat up King Lear; Mr. M. Simm, we hisses hear.
- 7—Mower, I will tap the cask.
- 8—Go on, old dog; run by Jane Rea.
- 9—She won't hinder fog wise job, nut lane.
- 10—No, Rosa; I don't spoil the jam.
- 11—Nor will Sir W. excuse hi mo' that word.
- 12—Heed me—New P. e'en run fast, I's queer.
- 13—Belt sailor, Charles; gored a city mule.
- 14—Fee London's tent sales yet, Arthur?
- 15—Have a dear gallon—repent.
- 16—Maids weep; Luther will throw rod.
- 17—More than pride in Jeddo, Henry N?
- 18—A forty cheers; a fat, grey, Lucerne cub.
- 19—Why has fields stone photograph wet thorn well.
- 20—Waxen gum rag beheld nation train.

Answer to Tree Puzzle.—1—Pear, Tea. 2—Hop. 3—Beech. 4—Spruce. 5—Tulip and Yew. 6—Bay. 7—Peach. 8—Judas. 9—Fir. 10—Pine. 11—Date. 12—Weeping Willow. 13—Ivy. 14—Spindle. 15—Caper. 16—Sycamore. 17—Locust. 18—Plane. 19—Medlar. 20—India Rubber and Sago

Palm. 21—Fig and Danison. 22—Chestnut. 23—Lilac. 24—Honeysuckle. 25—Citron. 26—Woodbine. 27—Broom. 28—Basswood. 29—Vine. 30—Rose. 31—Satinwood and Aloe. 32—(H) Elm. 33—Arbor Vitae. 34—Dyewoods. 35—Southern Wood. 36—Cork. 37—Smoke Tree, Hazel. 38—Elder. 39—Poplar. 40—Wayfaring. 41—Birch. 42—Ash. 43—Coffee. 44—Palm. 45—Aspen. 46—Deadly Night Shade. 47—Breadfruit. 48—Orange. 49—Olive.

From member number 1243: "Thanks to the rational use of the wheel, I am able to attend to my duties and enjoy a spin, the weather permitting. Have been out for an hour and trust to be able to remit my dues for some time to come, although 80 years old. Please accept my best wishes for health and happiness from Wm. Wunsch, Allegheny, Pa."

ONE SIDED.

Is I bound to keep de Sabbath day
 When de hawk goes free?
 Is I bound to set in my yahd and pray
 En let dem crows in de cawnpatch stay
 En grabble en take my cawn away?
 Hit's funny to me!

If de varmints 'll knock off workin', too,
 En set in de sun,
 I'll rest an' pray de whole day thoo;
 But if dey goes loose, en is gwine to do
 Wut dey pleases, den 't ain't shoo! shoo!
 But it's bang! wid a gun.

It's mighty po' rest to be shet in a stall
 Lak you got no sense;
 It's mighty po' prayin' when de watch-crow call,
 Fum de scare crow's head, and de chickens squall,
 End it's mighty po' 'ligion when Sunday's all
 Dis side av de fence!

—J. C. McNeill



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

Officers for 1908-09.

President:

Marriott C. Morris, Philadelphia, Pa.

1st Vice President:

Frank W. Weston, 1 Rowe's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

2d Vice President:

Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

The Rhode Island Division will hold its Annual Election and Field Day at Boyden Heights, Wednesday, July 22, 1908, at 5 P. M. Special Clam Bake, etc.

Don't fail to remember eleven September, it's annual outing the Wheel round the Hub.

Annual meeting of the National Assembly September 10.

Combinations on Magazines.

CLASS A MAGAZINES.

American (\$1); Boston Cooking School (\$1); Business World (\$1); Camera Craft (\$1); Children (\$1); Cosmopolitan (\$1); Engineering Review (\$1); Good Housekeeping (\$1); Harper's Bazar (\$1); Household Companion (\$1); Kindergarten Review (\$1); Little Folks (\$1); Metropolitan (\$1); Philistine (\$1); Photo American (\$1); Photographic Times

(\$1); Prof. & Am. Photographer (\$1); Success (\$1); Woman's Home Companion (\$1); World Today (\$1.50).

CLASS B MAGAZINES.

Ainslee (\$1.80); Review of Reviews (\$3); Automobile (\$2); Bookman (\$2.50); Cycle & Auto Journal (\$2); Outing (\$3); Photographer (\$2); Recreation (\$2); Short Stories (\$1.80); Smart Set (\$2.50); Suburban Life (\$3); Yachting (\$3).

CLASS C MAGAZINES.

Boy's World (50c.); Everywhere (40c.); Gray Goose (50c.); Housekeeper (60c.); Human Life (50c.); Ladies' World (50c.); McCall (50c.); Modern Priscilla (50c.); Mother's (50c.); New Idea (50c.); Paris Modes (50c.); World's Events (40c.); Young Idea (50c.).

Club Prices—One magazine of each class, A, B, C—\$2.70.

One magazine each class, A and B—\$2.35.

Two magazines class A, and one each B and C—\$3.35.

To one or more addresses.

SPECIAL COMBINATIONS.

Country Life in America (\$4) with:—

Harper's Monthly or Weekly, \$6.85; Century, \$6.85; St. Nicholas, \$5.85; Outing, \$4.70; Motor, \$5.35; Scribner, \$6; Woman's Home Companion, \$4; Review of Reviews, \$4.70; Success, \$4.00; Garden and World's Work (\$8) for \$4.65; McClure, Delineator and World's Work, (\$5) for \$3.

The Garden Magazine tells all about flowers, lawns and gardens. If you have a garden you should have this magazine. Two 20-cent numbers and ten 15-cent numbers each year. Our price 90 cents.

Country Life in America and 25 superb gladioli as premium, \$4.

Everybody's (\$1.50) and Delineator (\$1.00), both for \$1.90; add World's Work (\$3.00) and send \$3.30.

ABBOT BASSETT, Subscription Agent,

221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
American, N. Y.m	1.00	.85
Appleton's, N. Y.m	1.50	1.25
Atlantic Monthly, Bostonm	4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroitm	1.00	.85
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvingtonm	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	2.00	1.50
Etude, Phila. (a)m	1.50	1.30
Farmingm	1.00	.80
Gardenm	1.00	.85
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazinem	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.25
Kindergarten Magazine (a)m	1.00	.85
Kindergarten Reviewm	1.00	.75
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Munseym	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.50

(a) Renewals at list price.

Everybody's, Ladies' Home Journal, McClure, Review of Reviews, Saturday Post, Scribner, do not allow agents to sell below list price. We can supply any of these at the regular price.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 1., 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 6. No. 6

AUGUST, 1908

5 Cents.

AUGUST IN POESY LAND.

The August cloud, suddenly
Melts into streams of rain.

—Bryant.

In the parching August wind,
Cornfields bow the head,
Sheltered in round valley depths
On low hills outspread.

—Rossetti.

My next and last is August fiery hot
(For much the Southward Sun abateth not)
This Moneth he keeps with Virgo for a space,
The dried Earth is parched with his face.
August of great Augustus took its name,
Rome's second Emperor of lasting fame.

—Anne Bradstreet.

And from the hot field's farthest edge
The cricket's soft refrain
With mellow accent tells the tale
That August's here again.

—Helen Maria Winslow.

Buttercup nodded, and said "Good-by;"
Clover and daisy went off together;
But the fragrant water lilies lie
Yet moored in the golden August weather.

—Celia Thaxter.

WHEN THUNDER ROLLS SCRAPS.

A fowl in the hencoop is worth two in the baseball field.

A hit in time may save the nine, and a kick un-kicked may save a fine.

Ginger is the most healthful of all spices, we are told. That is the reason, probably, that so many swear by it.

A venerable lady of 85 is so infatuated with automobiling that when she was severely injured in a collision between her husband's motor and a street car, she only regretted because her ride was spoiled. This is the true spirit of the day. Next to the joy of speeding is the satisfaction of having been smashed in an accident.

The present Prince of Wales is the royal grandson who once, when a "middy" wrote to Queen Victoria asking for a sovereign. The money didn't come, and Prince George wrote thus: "It's all right, grandmother. I didn't need the money after getting your letter, as another midshipman gave me two sovereigns for it."

A celebrated doctor says that the sun is not bad for blondes, as has been reported. Did the doctor never see a blonde complexion that had carelessly been left out in the sun?

"The world is too vast to be revealed to any single

intellect," Professor Palmer, of Harvard, recently remarked. The declaration may get him into an argument with some high school graduate.

The London Lancet maintains that a man who wears a colored shirt is a sloven, for the reason that it means he can carry dirt longer than if he wore spotlessly white material. The Lancet was formerly the leading medical journal of the world instead of a laundryman's and haberdasher's oracle proclaiming a good deal of solemn nonsense.

"FOOLS RUSH IN—"

One fool sailed westward tili he found a world;
One found new worlds within the mind of man;
The cynics called Columbus charlatan
And burned Giordano Bruno! . . . Who unfurled
The heavens like a scroll, that man might know,
And burned Giordano Bruno! . . . Who unfurled
Our new free art and thought and social plan,
But that poor outcast crazy fool, Rousseau?

There is one toast the future ages drink
Standing!—To those who dare, rush in, and die!—
Those who defy all rights and break all rules,
Who fight impossible battles, and who think
True thoughts—of whom with one accord we cry,
"The fools, the fools, the fools!"—God bless the fools!
—Curtis Hidden Page.

An interesting precedent was cited in one of the courts the past week when the judge discharged a young man accused of disturbing the peace of a quiet neighborhood by playing ball on Sunday. The judge recalled the historical fact that once upon a time John Knox visited John Calvin of a Sunday afternoon at Geneva and found him out back at a

game of bowls on the green. And there were no arrests.

The "good old times" seemed as bad to the "good-old-timers" as the present times seem to the modern man, as shown by the following translation of an inscription on a tablet in the Imperial Museum at Constantinople, Turkey:—

Naram Sir. 5000 B. C.

We have fallen upon evil times, the world has waxed old and wicked. Politics are very corrupt. Children are no longer respectful to their elders. Each man wants to make himself conspicuous and write a book.

We often speak of Holland as a country, but in so doing we make a very common mistake, for it is not a country by itself; it is only one of 11 provinces forming the Netherlands. It would be just as correct for us to speak of New York as the United States.

Wilhelmina is Queen of the Netherlands, not of Holland.

"I have noticed that wherever I see bad roads I invariably see neglected, unkempt, unwashed children. If I travel along a good road I see children well cared for. I do not say that one thing directly follows the other, but they undoubtedly go together. A community that is negligent of its roads will be negligent of its children, and a community that is negligent of its children will not produce good citi-

zens, nor, above all things, will it have a high standard of public health."

That seemingly long distance observation on cause and effect was voiced by Dr. Allerton S. Cushman, assistant director of the office of public roads of the United States department of agriculture, at a meeting of the American Public Health Association.

THE AGE OF LOVE.

"Prithee, tell me, Dimple Chin,
At what age does love begin?"

"Oh!" the rosy lips reply,
"I can't tell you if I try.
'Tis so long I can't remember:
Ask some younger miss than I!"

"Tell me, oh, tell me, Grizzled-Face,
Do your heart and head keep pace?
When does hoary love expire?
When do frosts put out the fire?"

"Ah!" the wise old lips reply,
"Youth may pass, and strength may die;
But for love! I can't foretoken;
Ask some older sage than I!"

A Boston girl threw a man over because he gave her an engagement ring with an imitation diamond. And yet they tell us imitation is the sincerest flattery.

Raw vegetables are easily enough digested by cows and horses, but with great difficulty by the human stomach, because they contain the hard, fibrous substance—cellulose. Cabbage contains such a quantity of this stuff that, even when boiled, it is

almost quite indigestible. But acids dissolve cellulose, and vinegar is an acid. That is why we take it with salad and cabbage; and doubtless that is why it tastes so well, for the palate is an excellent judge of what is good for the stomach. Oil or cream is added, for the very good reason that it protects the stomach from the biting acid. Now that meat is getting upon a peg above our reach we must all study up on vegetables.

A remarkable real estate transfer has been discovered in the records of Randolph County, Mo. The deed covers 120 acres of lands, near Darks-ville, that county, to Jesus Christ. The deed had been made in 1850, by Johnson Wright and Ellen Wright, his wife, and had never been contested. The descendants of the couple have held the property "in trust" and have thrived upon it. The story is that being very pious they wished to return by deed of will and law to their Saviour the material blessings which had been conferred upon them in this life.

A men's church has been established in Atlantic City, which, it is hoped, will be made popular both through its positive and negative qualities. The positive virtues are pipes, cigars and moving pictures through the sermon. The negative virtues are the absence of "Merry Widow" hats and general feminine frivolity. The idea of the enterprising mind which started these unique services is that evidently it is far better that men should smoke here than when they reach the hereafter.

Apropos of the Wordsworth poem read at Grover Cleveland's funeral, Prof. Rolfe calls attention to the interesting fact that if the word "woman" were substituted for the word "warrior" wherever it occurs throughout the poem, and the masculine pronouns were changed to correspond, every line in the poem would read equally well—save one. That one is cleverly left to be guessed.

Here is an unorthodox story of King Solomon: One day a butterfly sat on the king's temple and boasted to his wife, "If I chose I could lift my wing and shiver this building to the ground," he swaggered. Solomon, overhearing, sent for the boaster. "How dare you!" he thundered. The butterfly groveled. "I did it to impress my wife," he pleaded. The great monarch was instantly appeased and let him go. "What did Solomon say to you?" gasped a quivering wife five minutes later. "Oh, he begged me not to do it," said the butterfly, airily. And Solomon, again overhearing, smiled. "Tell it to the marines," should now be given a feminine termination. A good wife believes all that her husband tells her and avoids trouble.

"Innocuous desuetude," "ghoulish glee," "pernicious activity" and "the pocket nerve" are some of the phrases which Grover Cleveland coined and which quickly passed into common currency.

Before electing Mr. Taft President the country certainly ought to inquire humbly whom, following distinguished precedent, he will select as his successor?

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

By the way,—you wanted to know.

Samian Letter.—Which is the Samian letter? Why?

Ans.—The letter Y, used by Pythagoras as an emblem of the path of virtue and of vice. Virtue is like the stem of the letter. Once deviated from, the further the lines are extended the wider the divergence becomes. Pythagoras the “Samian Sage” was born at Samos, sixth century B. C.

Ballads.—Who said “Let me write the songs of a nation and I care not who makes the laws”?

Ans.—Andrew Fletcher of Saltoun wrote: “I knew a very wise man that believed that if a man were permitted to make all the ballads, he need not care who should make the laws of a nation.”

Ink.—How can I remove ink from a carpet?

Ans.—Cover the spot with salt, which will gradually absorb the liquid. Repeat this until the salt remains perfectly white and pure. Should the spot not yet be removed, wet it and repeat the operation until it has completely disappeared.

To Helen.—Mr. Arthur Symons writes of “the most flawless poem written by the finest artist among American poets—‘To Helen.’” What poet is referred to?

Ans.—Edgar Allan Poe. A poem in blank verse. Rather extravagant praise. Byron’s poem, “The

Destruction of Sennacherib" is, by many, given first place.

What is an invention? A Paris newspaper has been asking its readers to name the 12 greatest inventions. Over 400,000 coupons were sent in and the votes were cast in the following order:

"The locomotive, the potato, vaccine, the cure of rabies, sugar, electric telegraph, matches, the boiler (of a steam engine), the telephone, petrol, the sewing machine, and soap.

"The printing press captured 17th place, the automobile was 31st, the typewriter was 54th and the aeroplane 59th."

Can such substances as potatoes, sugar, soap and petrol be properly called inventions? Can the cure of rabies be called an invention? If so, they are far greater than the locomotive, electric telegraph, matches, the telephone, the boiler (of a steam engine), and the sewing machine. But the question is, Can these "substances" be properly called "inventions"? If so, then every vegetable, every remedy (or cure), etc., etc., must be an invention, whether patented or not.

Dominical Letter.—What is the so-called Dominical Letter?

Ans.—The seven days of the week, reckoned as beginning on the 1st of January, are designated as by the first seven letters of the alphabet, A, B, C, D, E, F, G; and the one of these which denotes Sunday is the Dominical letter. If the year begin on Sun-

day, A is the dominical letter; if it begin on Monday, that letter is G; if on Tuesday, it is F, and so on.

TO SET RIGHT.

A few more anagrams.

Get proverbs out of the following:

- 1—It rocks—the broad flag of the free.
- 2—Bye-ways, this the Guards like.
- 3—Strong lion's share almost gone.
- 4—G.—All folks like to steer at rest.
- 5—He does not want a batter here.
- 6—I've sat in thin 'steam since.
- 7—I sell few salt fins.
- 8—A glad sun rose ere day.
- 9—Look, Harry, a lioness bows!
- 10—City poets he lent his boys.
- 11—I don't admit women are faint.

Lipogram.—Supply the missing words:

1. — is the white feather all cowards —
2. — and Nature are much —
3. The — is oft' shut when too —
4. The — fear not the terrors of the —
5. A good — deserves more than a passing —

A proverb or maxim will be revealed by inserting the elided words, which rhyme in each sentence.

Answers to July Anagram. 1—Oliver Goldsmith, The Deserted Village. 2—Thomas Babington Macaulay, The War of the League. 3—James Thomson, The Seasons. 4—John Milton, Paradise Lost. 5—Sir Walter Scott, The Young Lochinvar. 6—William Shakespeare, The Midsummer Night's

Dream. 7—William Cowper, The Task. 8—George, Lord Byron, Don Juan. 9—John Greenleaf Whittier, Snow Bound. 10—John Milton, Paradise Lost. (One error.) 11—William Wordsworth, The Excursion. 12—Edmund Spenser, The Faerie Queen. 13—Samuel Taylor Coleridge, Christabel. 14—Alfred Tennyson, The Lotus Eaters. 15—Edgar Allan Poe, The Raven. 16—William Wordsworth, The Prelude. 17—John Dryden, The Indian Emperor. 18—Geoffrey Chaucer, Canterbury Tales. 19—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, The Ship of State. 20—Nixon Waterman, The Bird Language.

If it is true that a woman must now be very slender to be fashionable, we see a great many every day who have gone out of style. A great many women who are not fashionable ride on the trolleys.

LOVE'S PHILOSOPHY.

The fountains mingle with the river,
And the rivers with the ocean,
The winds of heaven mix forever

With a sweet emotion;
Nothing in the world is single;
All things by a law divine

In one another's being mingle—
Why not I with thine?

See the mountains kiss high heaven,
And the waves clasp one another;
No sister flower would be forgiven

If it disdained its brother;
And the sunlight clasps the earth
And the moonbeams kiss the sea;

What are all these kisses worth,
If thou kiss not me?



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880.

Officers for 1908-09.

President:

Marriott C. Morris, Philadelphia, Pa.

1st Vice President:

Frank W. Weston, 1 Rowe's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

2d Vice President:

Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

The Annual Meeting of the National Assembly, L. A. W., will be held at Hendrie's, Talbot Avenue, Dorchester, Mass., on Thursday evening, September 10.

Those who so desire can join in a dinner prepared for us by mine host Hendrie at 6 p. m. same day. Kindly notify Secretary Bassett on or before September 8 if you intend to eat, for we must know how much meat to cook and how many cups of tea to prepare.

All Assembly delegates are invited to join the wheel About the Hub, held by the Boston Bicycle Club on Friday and Saturday, September 11 and 12. Notify Secretary if you will go on this run and have the time of your life. Subscription which pays all expenses of the two days' trip will be \$8.00.

Fraternally,

Abbot Bassett,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Among recent callers at L. A. W. have been Paul

Aldrich who was our press agent in 1899 and Harry C. G. Ellard, "poet lariat" of Ohio and wheel enthusiast.

It showed wise and prudent foresight on the part of the Glidden tourists to plan to get to Boston just as the beanpots were being taken steaming from the ovens.

The wheel About the Hub is set for September 11 this year. The usual gilt-edged time may be looked for. Boston wheelmen often go without dinners for a month in order to save money for this "tempus de luxe." Some ride the wheel and others invoke the power of fire.

A. D. Peck, bicycle distributor in Boston, has left the Pope Building and is now handing out wheels and taking in money at 178 Columbus Avenue. Peck and the Pope Building have been tied together ever since the building was. Go a little farther down the line if you want to find him.

The Newton Bicycle Club (Mass.) had its annual summer run to Amherst, N. H., on July 18. There, under the hospitable roof of Vice President Fuller at the Hudson Stock Farm they held their one hundred and ninety-second meeting. There was a band concert, a banquet and a run to Grand Hotel, one thousand feet above sea level at Mt. Vernon. One of the red-letter occasions in the history of the club.

Ex President Sterling Elliott has been in the hospital undergoing an operation for a dislocation. The wandering bones have been returned and there is more joy over those that have come back than over those that have always staid at home.

Papa Weston has been in the hospital for a painful operation, but he will be on hand for the Wheel About the Hub.

The Rhode Island Division, L. A. W., held its Annual Reunion at Boyden Heights, Providence, on Wednesday, July 22. There was a clam bake, clam cakes and fishes. Speeches, reminiscences and smoking. It takes such things to build up a good time.

Maj. Edward A. Weed, who is to ride from Portland, Me., across the continent to San Francisco and thence on to Portland, Ore., made his start July 18 from Portland. He is 67 years old, but when he appeared in his close-fitting bicycle suit and with his wheel equipped for the long journey he did not appear to be nearly as old. His appearance was the signal for some enthusiastic cheers from the small boys present, while 400 or 500 men and boys crowded around him, so that it was with difficulty that he could find his way to the curbstone.

"Boys," said the venerable cyclist, "I am 67 years old, going on 68, and I am about starting on a ride way across this country of ours. Before I go I want to tell you that a man never grows to be strong or healthy if he smokes cigarettes or drinks liquor. Some of you boys have smoked cigarettes, but they do you no good, and if you save the money you are squandering for them and buy a bicycle, keep out of doors all you can, and when you have a little time ride about on your wheel, you will be a better man and live longer."

He passed through Boston on the 21st and gave us a call. He expects to cover 55 miles a day.

We can no longer look to war for the development of either national or individual character. The heroics of war have been replaced by mathematical calculations. If it was ever anything else, it is now unmitigated horror exhibiting chiefly fiendish aspects of ingenuity and scientific skill in destruction.—Gov. Hughes.

Combinations on Magazines.

CLASS A MAGAZINES.

American (\$1); Boston Cooking School (\$1); Business World (\$1); Camera Craft (\$1); Children (\$1); Cosmopolitan (\$1); Engineering Review (\$1); Good Housekeeping (\$1); Harper's Bazar (\$1); Household Companion (\$1); Kindergarten Review (\$1); Little Folks (\$1); Metropolitan (\$1);

Philistine (\$1); Photo American (\$1); Photographic Times (\$1); Prof. & Am. Photographer (\$1); Success (\$1); Woman's Home Companion (\$1); World Today (\$1.50).

CLASS B MAGAZINES.

Ainslee (\$1.80); Review of Reviews (\$3); Automobile (\$2); Bookman (\$2.50); Cycle & Auto Journal (\$2); Outing (\$3); Photographer (\$2); Recreation (\$2); Short Stories (\$1.80); Smart Set (\$2.50); Suburban Life (\$3); Yachting (\$3).

CLASS C MAGAZINES.

Boy's World (50c.); Everywhere (40c.); Gray Goose (50c.); Housekeeper (60c.); Human Life (50c.); Ladies' World (50c.); McCall (50c.); Modern Priscilla (50c.); Mother's (50c.); New Idea (50c.); Paris Modes (50c.); World's Events (40c.); Young Idea (50c.).

Club Prices—One magazine of each class, A, B, C—\$2.70.

One magazine each class, A and B—\$2.35.

Two magazines class A, and one each B and C—\$3.35.

To one or more addresses.

SPECIAL COMBINATIONS.

Country Life in America (\$4) with:—

Harper's Monthly or Weekly, \$6.85; Century, \$6.85; St. Nicholas, \$5.85; Outing, \$4.70; Motor, \$5.35; Scribner, \$6; Woman's Home Companion, \$4; Review of Reviews, \$4.70; Success, \$4.00; Garden and World's Work (\$8) for \$4.65; McClure, Delineator and World's Work, (\$5) for \$3.

The Garden Magazine tells all about flowers, lawns and gardens. If you have a garden you should have this magazine. Two 20-cent numbers and ten 15-cent numbers each year. Our price 90 cents.

Country Life in America and 25 superb gladioli as premium, \$4.

Everybody's (\$1.50) and Delineator (\$1.00), both for \$1.90; add World's Work (\$3.00) and send \$3.30.

ABBOT BASSETT, Subscription Agent,

221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
American, N. Y.m	1.00	.85
Appleton's, N. Y.m	1.5c	1.25
Atlantic Monthly, Bostonm	4.0c	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroitm	1.00	.85
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvingtonm	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	2.00	1.50
Etude, Phila. (a)m	1.50	1.30
Farmingm	1.00	.80
Gardenm	1.00	.85
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazinem	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.25
Kindergarten Magazine (a)m	1.00	.85
Kindergarten Reviewm	1.00	.75
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Munseym	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.50

(a) Renewals at list price.

Everybody's, Ladies' Home Journal, McClure, Review of Reviews, Saturday Post, Scribner, do not allow agents to sell below list price. We can supply any of these at the regular price.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 6. No. 7

SEPTEMBER, 1908

5 Cents.

SEPTEMBER IN POESY LAND.

O sweet September, thy first breezes bring
The dry leaf's rustle and the squirrels' laughter,
The cool fresh air whence health and vigor spring
And promise of exceeding joy hereafter.

—George Arnold.

The morrow was a bright September morn;
The earth was beautiful as if new born;
There was that nameless splendor everywhere,
That wild exhilaration in the air,
Which makes the passers in the city street
Congratulate each other as they meet.

—Longfellow.

September days! Yes, they's the days
Mos' worthy of the poet's praise;
Jes' sorter sad an' sorter sweet—
A kind of mixture hard to beat!

—Will T. Hale.

When the ice man's melancholy and the coal man wears a
smile,
And the birds start flying southward in a hurry all the
while,
Then you think of July weather and for it your longings
wake
As you tremble at the breezes that will blow from off the
lake.

—Chicago Chronicle.

SCRAPS RIPENED IN THE FALL.

The next four years Uncle Sam will have a bill to pay. Which?

Wonder if a dog wags his tail because he considers his end accomplished.

As if nothing were distinctive about the last four months of the year, they have been allowed to take their place in the procession of the seasons with only numbers to designate them. We ought to be grateful to our forefathers for having told us that September is the seventh month of the year and November the ninth—as they are not. It is a bit of that mediaevalism which we inherit, most of it doing us no harm. In reality there are no four months of the year more individualized than those which have been left without distinguishing titles.

We never did have much use for Russia with its barbarities. If it is true that national adages give an insight into the ideas of a people, women must occupy a strange position in that country. Why not send a few women missionaries out there. One of these old saws runs: "Love your wife as much as your mule," and another tells the good man, "Shake your wife as you would a fruit tree." That woman is not considered frail is shown by the adage, "You may safely beat your wife with a broom handle, for she is not made of porcelain." Beating must be considered a wholesome pastime, to judge from the saying, "If your wife deserves a beating in the morning

remind her of her faults by giving her another at noon." In justification of this kind of attention the Russian says, "The more a man beats his wife the better his meals will be."

In a recent speech in Congress, figures were given to show what a huge proportion of our national income is spent for war:—

On account of past wars (that is, for pensions, etc.) and in preparation for future conflicts, the United States spent, this year, 67.5 per cent. of its entire income, while Great Britain, with a much larger army and navy, spent only 42.5 per cent. for the same purposes.

WOMAN'S DOWER.

To all that breathe the air of heaven,
Some boon of strength has Nature given.
In forming the majestic bull,
She fenced with wreathed horns his skull;
A hoof of strength she lent the steed,
And winged the timorous hare with speed.
She gave the lion fangs of terror,
And o'er the ocean's crystal mirror,
Taught the unnumbered scaly throng
To trace their liquid path along;
While for the umbrage of the grove,
She plumed the warbling world of love.

To man she gave, in that proud hour,
The boon of intellectual power.
Then, what, oh! woman, what, for thee,
Was left in Nature's treasury?
She gave thee beauty—mightier far
Than all the pomp and power of war.
Nor steel, nor fire itself hath power
Like woman in her conquering hour.
Be thou but fair, mankind adore thee,
Smile, and a world is weak before thee!

—Thomas Moore, "Odes of Anacreon."

And yet we pride ourselves on our freedom from the military burdens of the old world! .

The biggest problem of the day is how, on low wages, to pay trust prices for the necessities of life.

"Perry asks the scrubwoman who cares for his studio how many children she has. 'It's sivin I have, sir,' she answers. 'Four be the third wife of me second husband, and three be the second wife of me first.' "

The joy of today may be ashes tomorrow, but the humiliation of the morrow will surely be the jest of the day after. Always, in some way, the future justifies the past.

A New Jersey judge has decided that a man may swear in his own home. But a real gentleman will go out behind the shed to do his swearing.

A Swiss has taken the trouble to count all the steps he took during a year. He found the number to be 9,760,000, which gives 25,740 steps a day.

A Chicago professor predicts that English will be among the dead languages in the year 4,000. However, when it is considered that the language has been pretty well used and abused without showing the wear most persons are sanguine enough to hope that it will live a little longer. We are betting that the Anglo Saxon tongue will outlive the others. Any takers?

PLEASURES OF CAMPING OUT.

Have you ever—under a tent—
A few days of unalloyed bliss?
Is what you'll find it out to be!
Tried it this year just for a spell.
Rain fell in torrents every day.
Noah never had such a flood.
Up to our ankles; we were doused,
And then the insects, brutes with wings,
You've read about, but never seen,
Red, yellow, black, of every hue.
We thought our Nemesis had come!
Like fury all the day and night.
Sting, get into your drink and food!
Heav'ns! not to speak of emmets' nests,
That crawl down your neck, and a score
Of beastly insects—not for me!
Who says this sort of thing's all right,
Be reasonably on the spot

Spent
This
We
Well,
Say,
Mud
Soused!
Things
Green,
Phew!
Hum
Bite,
Good
Pests
More
He
Might
Shot!

"Too many mothers act just like hens," said the nurse of long experience, in a tone of dejection. "They strut and cackle and spread their wings, so to

speaking, and half kill the baby with fuss. Why don't human mothers imitate cow mothers a little more? Walt Whitman says something somewhere about turning to the animals, because they are so 'placid and self-contained.' A cow isn't an emblem of intellectuality exactly, but I never see a cow chewing her cud in a pasture, with her calf by her side, not making any fuss over her offspring, but ready to defend it if it is assailed, and ready to give it plenty of nature's food—I never see such a sight that I don't wish some mothers I know had some of the poise of that cow." Go to the cow, dear mother, learn of her and get wise.

Now it is "water intoxication." What cranks there are in this funny world! Having been bidden to drink more water and still more water, and to go on drinking water to "sluice the system," the tide has turned, so to speak, and the vice-president of the American Society for the Study of Inebriety says: Dry up! you've had too much water, both inside and outside, and the solids of the body are too reduced. The price of pure spring water may soon drop from its altitude of fifty per quart. We abuse the oil trust when it sells refined oil for fifteen cents a gallon and we cheerfully pay fifty cents a quart for water which costs little more than the price of bottling.

Great Speed.—"I made a thousand miles in ten minutes once. Guess that was going some." "Get down to facts." "I played another traveling man for a mileage book and won."

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

Gather scraps and be a full man.

Tammany.—Who was Tammany, the tutelary saint of the Democrats?

Ans.—He was an Indian, born in Delaware, removed to Ohio. He became chief sachem of his tribe and his rule was discreet and peaceful. His great maxim was "Unite,—In peace for mutual happiness, in war for mutual defence." May 1 is his day. Cooper calls him "Tammanund," others "Tammanend."

Wages.—What do statistics tell us of the wages paid mechanics in Colonial days?

Ans.—In 1633 the Massachusetts Bay colony, by action of the General Court, made it a rule that carpenters, sawyers, masons, bricklayers, tilers, joiners, wheelwrights, mowers and other master workmen should not receive more than 2 shillings a day, the workman to pay his own board, but should he elect to board with his employer then he was to receive 14 pence a day. The rates of inferior workmen were to be fixed by the constable. Skilled tailors were to be paid 12 pence a day, poorer ones 8 pence. At the close of the 17th century common laborers were paid 2 shillings a day. At the close of the Colonial period laborers on farms were paid 40 cents a day, butchers 33 1/3, carpenters 52, ship and boat builders about 90, shoemakers 73, blacksmiths 70.

An Ancient Gesture.—Would it be possible to get

the origin of that old-time gesture which places the thumb upon the nose and wriggles the fingers?

Ans.—Most certainly not. It goes back of written history. This gesture has been known to the whole world and the inhabitants thereof. In Italian towns the word “besseggiare” expresses it, “to make a long nose,” “to mock.” In English the gesture is “Queen Anne’s Fan,” “taking a grinder,” “working the coffee-mill,” “pulling bacon,” “cocking snooks.” In the Spectator “the ‘prentice speaks his disrespect by an extended finger.” Mr. Chuckster in “The Old Curiosity Shop” would honor his friend with that “peculiar form of recognition which is called ‘taking a sight.’” Then there is the memorable case of Mr. Jackson in “Pickwick,” who, applying his left thumb to the tip of his nose, “worked a vissionary coffee mill with his right hand, thereby performing a very graceful piece of pantomime (then much in vogue, but now, unhappily, almost obsolete) which was familiarly denominated ‘taking a grinder.’” We don’t know its origin nor do we recommend its use.

Luther Burbank.—Can you tell us in brief what Burbank has done to improve the work of nature?

Ans.—We think the list below includes his most important achievements.

A gigantic stoneless plum.

A white blackberry.

A vine bearing potatoes on its roots, tomatoes above.

A combination of peach and almond.

A mixture of pineapple and quince.

A large and beautiful colored poppy.

Apple shaped sweet squash.

A thornless cactus, good to eat.

Twenty-three different varieties of apples grown on one tree.

A flower that neither withers nor loses its color.

Prunes without pits.

A cross between a plum and an apricot, called plumcot.

A hybrid dewberry-raspberry.

Several hundred seedless plants.

82,000 different varieties of fruits, flowers and vegetables.

Crimson plums larger than goose eggs.

Carnation that changes color three times in three days.

A white tomato.

Thornless blackberry vine.

Made fragrant odorless lilies.

Green carnations.

Yellow Calla lily.

Fastest growing tree known by crossing walnuts.

Apple red and sweet on one side, yellow and sour on other.

The school bells are ringing—each bright little man
Seems proud of his coating of sunburn and tan,
And wee frocks are lengthened when summer has flown,
As we marvel to see how the girlyies have grown.

Ring, bells of September, your merriest peal,
Though deep in the midst of our pleasures you steal;
We find, as our wandering steps you recall,
Our greatest of blessings is home after all.

—Katherine L. Daniher.

BRAIN STORM SCRAPS.

Anagrams.—We give a very easy lot of anagrams this month.

The first six are the names of the friends of our early childhood. The others are the names of American authors with whom most of us became acquainted in after life.

- 1—Little King Jackhare.
- 2—Stealing the upy bee.
- 3—Jat and the black snake.
- 4—Dilliet; or the odd ring.
- 5—Tauset and the abbey.
- 6—Le rice land.
- 7—I owe him and all's well.
- 8—Great dreamland.
- 9—Mary Jen She.
- 10—Race egg below.
- 11—The best prize! All hats up!
- 12—Boating north to K.
- 13—Better guess L. G. O.
- 14—Am rank wit.
- 15—In car below.
- 16—Men say I ne'er walk firm.

Lipogrammatic Duplicates.—In this new and ingenious puzzle the omitted letters are duplicates of each other. We present half a dozen examples for our readers to enlarge and improve upon at their leisure and pleasure:

- 1—Pa — — tronis — — w — — titute.
- 2—A sa — — ntleme — — nounc — — peci — —
tercati — — — tology.

- 3—The po — — ph — — swer — — w — — ently.
 4—T — — m — — tertain — — mund.
 5—An enrag — — it — — der — — itori — —
 terations.
 6—So — — ag — — lati — — x — — ith.

Answer to August Anagrams.—1—Birds of a feather flock together. 2—The used key is always bright. 3—A rolling stone gathers no moss. 4—Little strokes fell great oaks. 5—Two heads are better than one. 6—A stitch in time saves nine. 7—Ill news flies fast. 8—Delays are dangerous. 9—Shallow brooks are noisy. 10—Honesty is the best policy. 11—Time and tide wait for no man.

Lipogram.—

Fear is the white feather all cowards wear;
 Art and Nature are much apart;
 The gate is oft' shut when too late;
 The brave fear not the terrors of the grave;
 A good book deserves more than a passing look.

Commenting on the danger of trusting women to run motor cars, an Ohio mayor suggests that the only proper machine for a woman to run is the sewing machine. We should be more willing to confine our women to these useful contrivances if they had electric motors to drive them. It would be well if some of the power spent in driving automobiles were applied to necessary domestic engines, which in many homes overtax the feet that push the treadles. A small motor for splitting wood and getting out ashes would make it quite unnecessary for the women to have a man around.



Organized in Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880:

Officers for 1908-09.

President:

Marriott C. Morris, Philadelphia, Pa.

1st Vice President:

Frank W. Weston, 1 Rowe's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

2d Vice President:

Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.

Secretary-Treasurer and Editor:

Abbot Bassett, 221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

The 442d called run of the Boston Bicycle Club started from Brooklyn, N. Y., September 7 and from thence along Long Island and across the Sound to New London, then to Boston via Providence.

Twenty-five members of the Peoria (Ill.) Bicycle Club, three upon wheels, ran to Mossville August 18 for a chicken dinner. Charles Vail, Ralph Snider and Steven Trip rode the wheels, others rode otherwise. And they eat chicken at an hotel with the very inappropriate name, "The Crawl Hotel." The chickens put away, a short business session was held and a program of brief speeches, which consisted chiefly of reminiscences of the old days, was presented. That the club is by no means dead was evident by the fact that a committee was appointed to make arrangements for a mid-winter banquet, consisting of the following members: Frank Gift, Frank Bush and E. Schaefer. The old officers were re-elected as follows: Guy T. Mowatt, president; Charles Watson, secretary; M. X. Chuse, treasurer.

The C. T. C., founded Aug. 5, 1878, celebrated its thirtieth birthday this year. Starting with a membership of 144 it reached its largest membership of over 60,000 in 1899. We extend our hearty congratulations and our wishes for many happy returns.

The following letter addressed to the officers of the Erie Railroad by our attorney, Isaac B. Potter, Esq., gives our members an idea of what is being done to correct an abuse that has been an annoyance to wheelmen:

"Complaint is made on behalf of the League of American Wheelmen, through one of its members, Mr. Sidney Faber, that your company is now, in violation of the railroad law of this state compelling the payment by bicycle riders of a special fee or charge for the carrying of their wheels across your ferry from the New York side; although the owners of these wheels have previously purchased railroad tickets entitling them to passage over the entire route from the New York side. Mr. Faber states that the ferry master expressly stated to him that the charge imposed was for the wheel and not for the passenger.

"Without going into minute analyses of the possible reasons (if there can be a logical reason) for this new practice on the part of your company, I will say that I was personally active in obtaining the passage of the law covering this subject, and that never until recently has there been any question raised concerning its entire sufficiency for the intended purpose. It seems, however, that with the waning activity of the wheelmen (of whom I might say there are something like 100,000 in the State of New York) the disposition on the part of some of the companies is to ignore the provisions of the railroad law and to impose charges where they have no lawful right to do so. If there is any ambiguity in the law, we shall make an effort to cure it and to go a little further at the next session of the legislature; but I should be very glad, in the meantime, if you will favor me by statement of your view of the matter and of the reasons why your company assumes to make the charge referred to."

The Tricycle.—We have more than once stated our belief that a well built tricycle would find sale at this time.

Mr. F. T. Bidlake, a veteran wheelman of England, thus writes of the three wheeler to the C. T. C. Gazette:

"So far as my own observations have gone this season, I can say there has been a decided increase in the number of tricycles ridden in and about London, and their capacity for being ridden far and fast has been shown by such rides as a fifty miles spin at nearer twenty than nineteen miles an hour by Mr. G. H. Briault, who has also ridden a hundred miles twice, well inside six hours on each occasion, while a day's journey of 326 miles on a tricycle, as ridden in July by Dr. Wesley, of Nottingham, adds a further demonstration of the possibilities of maintaining a high average on the despised type for a very prolonged period. Though these rides are not precisely tours, they indicate that the type is not an impossible one at speed on the road, nor solely for the infirm and old, nor a type wasteful of surplus energy."

Compliance with the vehement protest of the Methodist brethren against the nomination of any man for President of the United States who is not a total abstainer would make terrible havoc in the list of candidates. And were the condemnation retroactive in its operation it would put the stamp of Methodist disapproval on the present President and on about all his predecessors, from George Washington down. Most of them have been temperate without being teetotal.

Combinations on Magazines.

CLASS A MAGAZINES.

American (\$1); Boston Cooking School (\$1); Business World (\$1); Camera Craft (\$1); Children (\$1); Cosmopolitan (\$1); Engineering Review (\$1); Good Housekeeping (\$1); Harper's Bazar (\$1); Household Companion (\$1); Kindergarten Review (\$1); Little Folks (\$1); Metropolitan (\$1);

Philistine (\$1); Photo American (\$1); Photographic Times (\$1); Prof. & Am. Photographer (\$1); Success (\$1); Woman's Home Companion (\$1); World Today (\$1.50).

CLASS B MAGAZINES.

Ainslee (\$1.80); Review of Reviews (\$3); Automobile (\$2); Bookman (\$2.50); Cycle & Auto Journal (\$2); Outing (\$3); Photographer (\$2); Recreation (\$2); Short Stories (\$1.80); Smart Set (\$2.50); Suburban Life (\$3); Yachting (\$3).

CLASS C MAGAZINES.

Boy's World (50c.); Everywhere (40c.); Gray Goose (50c.); Housekeeper (60c.); Human Life (50c.); Ladies' World (50c.); McCall (50c.); Modern Priscilla (50c.); Mother's (50c.); New Idea (50c.); Paris Modes (50c.); World's Events (40c.); Young Idea (50c.).

Club Prices—One magazine of each class, A, B, C—\$2.70.

One magazine each class, A and B—\$2.35.

Two magazines class A, and one each B and C—\$3.35.

To one or more addresses.

SPECIAL COMBINATIONS.

Country Life in America (\$4) with:—

Harper's Monthly or Weekly, \$6.85; Century, \$6.85; St. Nicholas, \$5.85; Outing, \$4.70; Motor, \$5.35; Scribner, \$6; Woman's Home Companion, \$4; Review of Reviews, \$4.70; Success, \$4.00; Garden and World's Work (\$8) for \$4.65; McClure, Delineator and World's Work, (\$5) for \$3.

The Garden Magazine tells all about flowers, lawns and gardens. If you have a garden you should have this magazine. Two 20-cent numbers and ten 15-cent numbers each year. Our price 90 cents.

Country Life in America and 25 superb gladioli as premium, \$4.

Everybody's (\$1.50) and Delineator (\$1.00), both for \$1.90; add World's Work (\$3.00) and send \$3.30.

ABBOT BASSETT, Subscription Agent,
221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

L. A. W. Periodical Department.

Selected list of Periodicals most called for and our prices for the same. If you do not find the Magazine you want on this list write for our club price on the same. Write for our club price on any Magazine you may want.

	List Price	Our Price
American, N. Y.m	1.00	.85
Appleton's, N. Y.m	1.50	1.25
Atlantic Monthly, Bostonm	4.00	3.45
Bicycling World, N. Y.w	2.00	1.75
Book Keeper, Detroitm	1.00	.85
Century Magazine, N. Y.m	4.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan, Irvingtonm	1.00	.90
Country Life, N. Y.m	4.00	3.50
Cycle and Auto Trade Journalw	2.00	1.50
Etude, Phila. (a)m	1.50	1.30
Farmingm	1.00	.80
Gardenm	1.00	.85
Harper's Bazar, N. Y.m	1.00	.90
Harper's Magazinem	4.00	3.45
Harper's Weeklyw	4.00	3.45
Judge, N. Y.w	5.00	4.25
Kindergarten Magazine (a)m	1.00	.85
Kindergarten Reviewm	1.00	.75
Life, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Literary Digest, N. Y. (a)w	3.00	2.75
Munseym	1.00	.95
Nation, N. Y.w	3.00	2.90
North American Reviews-m	5.00	4.75
Puck, N. Y.w	5.00	4.50
Strand, N. Y.m	1.20	1.15
St. Nicholas, N. Y.m	3.00	2.75
Table Talk, Phila.m	1.00	.90
World's Work, N. Y.m	3.00	2.50

(a) Renewals at list price.

Everybody's, Ladies' Home Journal, McClure, Review of Reviews, Saturday Post, Scribner, do not allow agents to sell below list price. We can supply any of these at the regular price.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 6. No. 8

OCTOBER, 1908

5 Cents.

The Scrap Book will be in future more of a cycling paper than it has been heretofore. This in response to a desire expressed at the late Assembly of the L. A. W. It cannot and will not be a newspaper. It is useless to try and give news in competition with the daily or weekly paper. There can be comment, however, and wheel literature of an interesting description.

Neither shall we attempt to bind it hard and fast to wheeling. We shall not push aside good stuff because it has no wheel name plate.

We said, "more of a cycling paper," and this shall be our aim.

In talking over things at the Assembly it came out that every one present in reading the Scrap Book turned to the official news first of all. We believe we should give our customers what they want and if what we heard is a fair index of what our whole wheel constituency believes, then it will be better to give more wheel and less of the other thing.

In doing this it is inevitable that we shall lose very many if not all those who take the Scrap Book for its general character. We put this up to the boys

and they replied that it would be up to them to help make this good. Now we are going to do our part, will you who are or have been a wheelman do yours? We need business and we ask your moral support to get it.

Is there enough left in wheeling to make it worth while? We think so. We recommend a tonic to bring back the red blood to the veins and put vim into the weakened body. The success of the League in the past was because of the united effort of wheelmen. Will you not be one to get into the pushing party as of old? Write us and tell us what is going on down your way.

We do not undertake, nor hope, to bring back cycling to its old status, but it may be that we can keep alive the interest which the old-timers cherish and through them send a message to the rising generation that ought to get some of the fun that we used to have.

A small newsboy was once called upon to sell his last paper. He refused: "If I let it go, how kin I holler?" he asked.

If we let go the L. A. W. we shall have nothing to "holler" about. If we stand together we may look for gratifying results.

A squeaking bicycle is saying mean things of its rider.

Don't ride a lame horse or a wheel that needs re-pairing.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

The Annual Meeting of the National Assembly, L. A. W., was held at Boston on Thursday, Sept. 10. President Marriott C. Morris presided.

Ten delegates were personally present and 21 were representd by proxy.

The Secretary-Treasurer presented his annual report to the body for the fiftieth time. He reported a membership of 1,428. The largest numbers in the States are: New York, 394; Penn., 276; Mass., 241; New Jersey, 103; Conn., 53.

The organization is financially sound, having a balance in the treasury and no outstanding bills.

But, while the League is on a firm basis the prospect for the future is not very encouraging. Several years ago it was decided to establish life memberships in order to raise money needed to meet outstanding claims. Many of our old-time members took out the new memberships and a goodly sum was raised and all our obligations were met. The League became financially embarrassed at this time because the National body loaned money to the State Divisions and was unable to collect. The total amount loaned was \$10,253.30. Of this amount \$6,968.01 was never collected. The loss of so large a sum was a serious blow to the National body and it was necessary to take some steps to obtain ready money. Hence the life memberships. We are under great obligation to those who came forward in our time of need and must not depart from the contract made with them.

And yet we find ourselves today with a decreasing membership and a consequent decreasing income and the very flower of our flock contributing nothing to our support.

There is a demand for our continuance and a very general opinion that we should keep the L. A. W. alive. It is a bulwark against antagonistic legislation. Already we note signs of a movement on the part of the railroads to resume charging for the carriage of wheels.

Steps should be taken to guard against the day when the League shall go out.

The organ is always our problem. Seven publishers have tried in vain to make it a paying proposition. The trade has never given the support that should have been cheerfully accorded to the best advertising proposition that cycling has ever had. The present publisher has given us an organ for several years and has done his level best to make it a readable paper. He feels that he cannot go on much longer under present conditions and it may be that in the near future we shall have no organ at all or one issued less frequently. The facts presented call for action.

The Auditor reported as follows:—

Balance on hand Sept., 1907	\$84.27
30 Applications at \$1	30.00
1,046 Renewals at \$1	1,046.00
38 Renewals at 75c.	28.50
2 Life Members	20.00
1 Subscription25
	<hr/>
	\$1,209.02

Expense—Rent, Postage, Printing	\$201.16
Paid Secretary-Treasurer	285.18
Life Members' Subs.	126.00
Organ Receipts	269.25
Organ Bonus	269.25
	<hr/>
	\$1,150.84
Balance	58.18
	<hr/>
	\$1,209.02

A special committee consisting of President Morris, Walter M. Meserole, Charles J. Obermayer and George L. Cooke was appointed to consider the matters referred to in the report of the Secretary-Treasurer and to report to the Executive Committee.

The following nominations for officers for the ensuing year were made:—

President, Walter M. Meserole, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

First Vice President, Frank W. Weston, Boston.

Second Vice President, Fred Atwater, Bridgeport, Conn.

Secretary-Treasurer, Abbot Bassett, Boston.

Auditor, George W. Nash, Wollaston, Mass.

These officers must be elected by the members of the National Assembly. A mail vote will be taken and ballots will be sent out on or before Oct. 15.

A vote of thanks was given to Col. Albert A. Pope for his generosity in providing office room for headquarters at a nominal rate.

THE WHEEL ABOUT THE HUB.

One spin along the felloe is very much like every other one. Just as one bicycle is like another. So much alike and yet so different in detail.

The same crowd of good fellows, with always some new comers, the same unbottled enthusiasm and good cheer, the same spirit of hearty fellowship.

The start is from the same place and after the same manner. "Ohne hast" is the watchword and the pauses by the roadside are about as long as the rides between. It is impossible that the bicycles can keep pace with the autos and but for these restful pauses there would be little of the getting together.

The start for 1908 was made Sept. 11, at 10.30 a. m., Captain W. G. Kendall leading the men on wheels and the autos in the rear.

And this was the merry company:—

Bicycles.

Boston—Walter G. Kendall, John B. Kelley, Edward F. Kelley, Augustus Nickerson, John J. Fecitt, Joseph W. Swan, Theodore Rothe, J. Rush Green, Edward H. Norris, Fred J. Stark and "Lazarus" the repairer of dead wheels.

Philadelphia—Marriott C. Morris.

Providence—George L. Cooke.

New York—Will R. Pitman.

Automobiles.

Boston—Frank W. Weston, Abbot Bassett, William W. Stall, Herbert M. Butler, R. D. Paris, F. D. Irish, F. M. Gardiner, S. H. Palmer, Joseph A. Hendrie.

New York—C. J. Obermayer, Walter M. Meserole, F. W. Brooks, Jr., Henry G. Wynn, George B. Woodward, Milo M. Belding, Jr., Fred J. Lee.

Providence—Eugene S. Hemmingway.

Bridgeport—Fred Atwater.

Arthur Hinchcliffe and Thomas H. Hall joined the party in the evening.

Manager Josiah Hathaway of the White Company and Manager Arthur Hinchcliffe of the Winton Company kindly furnished autos for the transportation of the overflow and the luggage.

In nearly everything the party follows in the wheel tracks of its illustrious predecessors. They travel over roads which were of the best in the days when first the trip was made, but now they are tough propositions when compared with our boulevards, they play base ball and they wave at the engineer of a train that passes the grove just as it passed in 1879. All this has to be because it has been.

Noon of the first day brought the company to the "Grove of Pleasant Memories" where a very substantial lunch was served. Here decided prejudices were displayed. The Englishmen ate the roast beef, the New Yorkers partook freely of baked beans, a dish beyond the power of the liberally-paid chefs of Manhattan, all ate deep-apple pie and "Pit" ate interminably. Men out in the open always like a step backwards towards barbarism. These fellows would be eminently more comfortable in comfortable chairs around a substantial table, but in the beginning the diners sprawled themselves on the pine needles and cheerfully gave up a portion of their provender to

the crawling things that came out to see what was going on.

Beer is the chosen beverage. It comes in a barrel which is given a place of honor in the procession. Mixed with ginger ale it makes good Shandy-gaff

The ball match is so strenuous that it ends after one inning, and no one knows the score, nor the winner. One of the delights of this function is to witness the supreme contempt shown by the boys who come to witness the game when they look upon the attempts of the men to pitch, bat or catch the ball.

The first night is spent at the Tudor Farm Club, called by the boys in compliment to the hostess, "Mrs. Gardiner's Palace."

Here comes the banquet and the speeches. "Papa" Weston always presides over the post prandials. Speeches were made. Some talk well who never talked before and those who always talk now talk the more. Speeches were made by Tom Hall, who also sang, "Philadelphia in the Morning," by Charley Obermayer, Walley Meserole, Gus Nickerson, Billy Stall, Jack Fecitt and others. Dr. Kendall gave the following toast:—

TO THE ABSENT ONES.

To you absent ones, God bless you!

You still hold your place in our hearts.

You grand old, jolly old fellows,

Now scattered to other parts;

For the sake of old fun and old rackets.

For old friends better far than new,

For the time that was and no more is,

We shall ever remember you.

The verse-maker opened a Scrap Book of verses attributed to others than himself. We cannot publish this in full but it may be heard from later. We give the verses attributed to Papa Weston:—

In a corner of the woodshed, a neglected wheel I see,
And I know it stands expectant, waiting patiently for me;
But the mold is on the saddle, and the rust is on the steel,
Yet I seem to hear a protest from that long unriden wheel:

“Quickly mount and ride away.
Ride to Massachusetts Bay.
Come ye back and ride like thunder.
Come ye back and ride away.
Can't you hear the fellows calling at Cohasset on the Bay?
Where the lobsters are at play,
Where the clams in clusters lay
And the harbor lights are winking to each other 'crost the
Bay?”

Oh the joy that's all behind me, long ago and far away;
When I used to ride my cycle to my business every day;
How I used to mount a Harvard or a Cornell or a Yale,
And go scorching up to Boston like a ship before the gale,
Up from Savin Hill away,
From my home that faced the Bay,
Where a cocktail-thirsty wheelman never yet was turned
away;
And when closed the merry day,
In the city we would stay,
With the boys at Bossachusetts meet to drive dull care
away.

Yes, I hear the fellows calling at Cohasset on the Bay,
And I'm going to ride like thunder on my cycle all the way,
Down to Massachusetts Bay,
Where the clams and lobsters play,
And the harbor lights are winking to each other 'crost the
Bay.

[Diagram.—In the early days of cycling Papa Weston was American representative for certain English manufacturers.

When the bicycles arrived in America the English names were pushed aside and the wheels were named after American colleges. Bossachusetts was the name given to the club room occupied jointly by the Boston and Massachusetts Bicycle Clubs.]

Bed and a try for sleep. Those who went between the sheets were amazed at the power and continuity of talk displayed by the nighthawks who camped on the piazza. We were reminded of the poor man who suffered much in that respect. His wife was in the habit of talking him to sleep every night. On one occasion when, after enduring her merciless volley for three hours, he fell asleep, and when upon awakening, three hours later, he again heard that precious voice, turning over, he asked, "Mary, are you talking yet or again?"

Upstairs some of the boys were playing Everlasting and the night air was often shattered by the boisterous laughter of those who captured cards and things. It would have been a crime to waste time in sleep and there were few criminals.

The next morning a call at Cobb's to see Miss Gertrude who is always on hand with contributions of fruit. Photographs were taken of bees at work the while the young ladies held up honey frames alive with the busy ones. No one was stung but everyone expected to be.

Lunch under the big oak at Ponkapog. The tree is 400 years old and the W. A. T. H. always gets around on its birthday. It is now 401 years of age.

Rest at Cedar Lodge on the borders of the lake, a swim in puris naturalibus in the clear water and then a scorch to South Braintree. In 1904 Papa Weston

made this run of 4 miles in 25 minutes, and he still holds the record. It would break Weston's heart to pull this record down and so not one of many who have made better time since then has had the heart to grab it.

On to the Black Rock House at Cohasset. Steamed clams, lobster and such, and very comfortable beds. A quiet night. Some played Bridge and others played Everlasting, but all were quiet.

Home Sunday morning. But first we bade good-bye to the barrel that once held our beer. It went the whole circuit and didn't get full, although what was in it was drunk so often.

Now put on brakes and stop the thing with the wind up that the verse maker gave to his versicles at the banquet.

And now at the closing, I want to remind you,
Of the many good times you have left far behind you.
How the thoughts will come up as we meet here each year,
Of the many dear friends who no longer are here;
Not the good times alone this occasion endears,
But as we look back down the vista of years,
Loved faces we see through the mellowing haze
Of sweet retrospect, going back to the days
That friendship has hallowed, whose memory still
We cling to and cherish; the bright thoughts that thrill
Our hearts with a rapture we would not forego
For all that the future may hold; and we know
'Tis joy of past pleasures and friendships which gives
The charm that shall linger while memory lives.

OUR FOUNDERS.

The L. A. W. was organized at Newport, R. I., May 31, 1880. Those who were present at the initial meeting are called "Founders." They stand on an

equal footing and do not hold numbers. We publish below a list of those who are still members of the League, giving precedent to those who were elected officers at Newport and designating the offices to which they were elected.

Commander, Kirk Munroe, Cocoanut Grove, Fla.

Corresponding Secretary, Albert S. Parsons, Lexington, Mass.

Treasurer, Hugh L. Willoughby, Newport, R. I.

H. B. Hart, Philadelphia, Pa.

Edward K. Hill, Worcester, Mass.

Elliott Mason, Hartford, Conn.

Chas. S. McCulloh, New York City.

Will R. Pitman, New York City.

Albert A. Pope, Cohasset, Mass.

Edward W. Pope, Lincoln, Mass.

George B. Woodward, New York City.

There were 151 in the parade at Newport and that was the only count made. In our next we shall publish the names remaining of those who joined during 1880.

One hundred high grade bicycles for the army. Uncle Sam wants them. "High Grade Heavy Duty Bicycles" are wanted, but it is not disclosed how they are to be used.

After the Wheel About the Hub, Messrs. Obermayer and Meserole, and their wives, started on a tour of Lake George, Lake Champlain and then down the Hudson to their homes in Brooklyn.

A correspondent asks whether October 16 is generally known as "Apple day," and whether everybody should eat at least one apple that day in celebration.

If there be such a day, the origin of the celebration on October 16 was not in England, though in that country, as in many lands, folklore has been associated with the apple from the earliest days—witness the frolicsome freak of Galatea in the Eclogue. St. Swithin's day, July 15, was sometimes called "Apple day," for there was an old saying that when it then rained the saint was christening the apples. New apples were blessed on St. James' day, July 25, and the form of benediction, in stately Latin, is in the "Manuale ad Usus Sarum." The game of catching the apple was played on All hallow even. Whether October 16 be known as "Apple day" or not, it is an excellent day, as are all others, for eating an apple.

The bicycle track at Revere Beach, Mass., was burned last month. The flames were discovered by a patrolman of the Metropolitan park police. Before the fire was extinguished, the grandstand was ruined and a section of the track destroyed, causing a loss of \$1,000. The manager is inclined to attribute the fire to sparks from a passing locomotive. The track will not be reopened this season. The old time cinder track was never known to burn. The burning was done beforehand.

Our old friend Jo Pennell and his wife have written and published a biography of Whistler. This

will take rank as the official life of the artist. They were not only authorized by him to produce it, but wrote it at his request. He supplied them with a large amount of material for the purpose, personal and literary. For the special purpose of their reproduction in this book he permitted his pictures to be photographed in his studio and elsewhere. Jo Pennell was at Newport and for many years was our Foreign Marshall at London.

E. P. Burnham, who left Boston for California a few years ago, has been visiting his old friends in eastern Massachusetts the past month. He located at Hemet in southern California, and the yellow things that are making a rich man of him are hanging from the trees in his orange groves. Burnham was one of the racing men on the old Pope team, and was a running mate with Rowe and Hendes.

Lincoln Holland, who has sold bicycles in Worcester, Mass., since 1882; who for several years past has ridden a bicycle every day in the year and who has been a member of the L. A. W. since 1880, is going to pull up stakes and depart for the Pacific Coast. He will locate in Los Angeles, Cal., where he will establish himself as the Pacific coast agent for Marsh motorcycles. His son will continue the business at Worcester.

In a New York court a policeman arraigned a chauffeur who, the officer testified, was towing two "dead" automobiles and speeding at the rate of 20 miles an hour. "Three machines, each going 20

miles an hour?" said the magistrate. "I should figure that the prisoner was going 60 miles an hour. I'll hold him for trial." And nobody punished the magistrate for his unprovoked assault on physics and mathematics.

HAPPY DAYS.

[From the Verse-makers' Scrap Book of Poetical Effusions opened at the Wheel Around the Hub, the effusionist in this case being Mr. Will R. Pitman of New York.]

I rode my first race in the Garden of Eden,
With Adam and Eve and the beasts looking on.
I beat out of sight Abel, Cain and the Serpent,
And when we got through all the records were gone.

I'm one of two present who gathered at Newport,
I'm the man that won Boston's great tricycle race,
I'm the man who intends to keep on with his riding,
Though age stealing on tends to cut down my pace.

I tell you I'm in it among the old timers,
I've had "Happy Days" since I took up the wheel,
And I've more than once told you "God blesses good
people,"
Who ride for good health on the leg-pushed mobile.

We are told that the Serpent was made to crawl upon his belly after the fall. We do not know how he bore himself before that, but it is just as probable that he rode a wheel as it is that Cain and Abel did.

Combinations on Magazines.

CLASS A MAGAZINES.

American (\$1); Boston Cooking School (\$1); Business World (\$1); Camera Craft (\$1); Children (\$1); Cosmopolitan (\$1); Engineering Review (\$1); Good Housekeeping (\$1); Harper's Bazar (\$1); Household Companion (\$1); Kindergarten Review (\$1); Little Folks (\$1); Metropolitan (\$1);

Philistine (\$1); Photo American (\$1); Photographic Times (\$1); Prof. & Am. Photographer (\$1); Success (\$1); Woman's Home Companion (\$1); World Today (\$1.50).

CLASS B MAGAZINES.

Ainslee (\$1.80); Review of Reviews (\$3); Automobile (\$2); Bookman (\$2.50); Cycle & Auto Journal (\$2); Outing (\$3); Photographer (\$2); Recreation (\$2); Short Stories (\$1.80); Smart Set (\$2.50); Suburban Life (\$3); Yachting (\$3).

CLASS C MAGAZINES.

Boy's World (50c.); Everywhere (40c.); Gray Goose (50c.); Housekeeper (60c.); Human Life (50c.); Ladies' World (50c.); McCall (50c.); Modern Priscilla (50c.); Mother's (50c.); New Idea (50c.); Paris Modes (50c.); World's Events (40c.); Young Idea (50c.).

Club Prices—One magazine of each class, A, B, C—\$2.70.

One magazine each class, A and B—\$2.35.

Two magazines class A, and one each B and C—\$3.35.

To one or more addresses.

SPECIAL COMBINATIONS.

Country Life in America (\$4) with:—

Harper's Monthly or Weekly, \$6.85; Century, \$6.85; St. Nicholas, \$5.85; Outing, \$4.70; Motor, \$5.35; Scribner, \$6; Woman's Home Companion, \$4; Review of Reviews, \$4.70; Success, \$4.00; Garden and World's Work (\$8) for \$4.65; McClure, Delineator and World's Work, (\$5) for \$3.

The Garden Magazine tells all about flowers, lawns and gardens. If you have a garden you should have this magazine. Two 20-cent numbers and ten 15-cent numbers each year. Our price 90 cents.

Country Life in America and 25 superb gladioli as premium, \$4.

Everybody's (\$1.50) and Delineator (\$1.00), both for \$1.90; add World's Work (\$3.00) and send \$3.30.

ABBOT BASSETT, Subscription Agent,
221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

Bassett's Scrap Book

SCRAPS OF HISTORY, FACT AND HUMOR
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

Entered as Second-Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 6. No. 9

NOVEMBER, 1908

5 Cents.

NOVEMBER SCRAPS.

The first number of our Simon-Pure bicycle paper scored an instant success. We have had many letters of congratulation. Now if our old-timers will go out and make some news matter we will have an easy road to travel. In truth our path will be down hill, our heart be filled with cheer, and we shall travel at our ease because the coast is clear.

To infuse new life into an aged thing we must have new blood. The sons of our veterans are bound to be wheelmen. Why not make them members of the L. A. W. and let our good work go on. Give the kid a good time such as the old man used to have.

One more cycling landmark changed its place. Lon Peck, who has been dispensing bicycles in the Pope building for many long years has moved down the row and located at 178 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass. There are but three cycle stores left on bicycle row and they are all in a bunch just below Berkeley Street.

The work for good roads is not yet finished. It

must be given a new lease of life. The good macadam roads that wheelmen gave to the world are inadequate to present conditions. The bicycle improved the roads it traveled over for it packed them down; the automobile tears them up, and a new surface must be found.

It is reported from Paris that the Minister of Public Works has decided to abandon the use of preparations of tar upon the surface of the thoroughfares in that municipality. It does not give the results expected on the roads used by automobiles, while largely increasing the cost. Petitions from the wine-growing districts also represent injury to the vineyards and fruit trees.

The great objection to the tar and oil treatment of boulevards and parkways is the very objectionable odor which is produced, destructive of enjoyment in our public pleasure grounds, and very unpleasant to the dwellers on the fringes of the boulevards.

A wheelman in trouble writes: "In this neighborhood a preparation of tar has been spread on some of the roads and streets, at intervals, for more than a year. It seems to be successful in its purpose of preventing dust; and it makes a good compact surface when it has dried. But I have had to ride over it occasionally before it was dry, and it has coated my tires thickly with tar and fine gravel. Recently, I spent nearly an hour in trying to scrape off and

scrub off this tar-stuff, which adhered to the rubber with extraordinary tenacity."

FROM THE BEGINNING.

The following names are those of members who joined the L. A. W. in the first two years of its existence, and the League numbers they now hold.

The first three names were given place at the head of the list because they were "Directors" of their respective States.

1880.

- 2—R. A. Fairfield, Saco, Me., June 12.
 - 3—Chas. A. Hazlett, Portsmouth, N. H., Oct. 2.
 - 4—James O. Munroe, Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 21.
-
- 6—Frank W. Weston, Boston, June 12.
 - 8—Charles F. Joy, Chelsea, Mass., June 26.
 - 9—H. Winslow Warren, Dorchester, Mass., June 26.
 - 11—Edwin W. Adams, New York City, June 26.
 - 12—Herbert W. Knight, Newark, N. J., July 10.
 - 13—George D. Gideon, Philadelphia, July 24.
 - 14—Edward F. Tolman, Worcester, Mass., Aug. 7.
 - 15—Dr. Geo. E. Blackham, Dunkirk, N. Y., Aug. 7.
 - 16—C. F. Shillaber, Portsmouth, N. H., Oct. 2.
 - 18—Wm. T. Wintringham, Brooklyn, Oct. 2.
 - 20—Burley B. Ayers, Chicago, Oct. 16.
 - 21—Edwin F. Brown, Chicago, Oct. 16.
 - 22—H. S. Livingston, Cincinnati, Oct. 16.
 - 23—Fred G. Bourne, N. Y. City, Oct. 16.
 - 23a—W. W. Stall, Brighton, Mass., Oct. 30.

24—J. Fred Adams, Haverhill, Mass., Oct. 30.

25—John C. Neville, Rensselaer, N. Y., Nov. 12.

26—D. D. Grant, Toledo, O., Nov. 12.

27—Lincoln Holland, Worcester, Mass., Dec. 17.

1881.

28—Wm. R. Tucker, Philadelphia, Jan. 21.

30—James B. Roy, Chicago, Feb. 25.

31—Chas. P. Buchanan, Pittsburg, March 4.

32—Henry Blake, New York City, March 4.

33—A. L. C. Marsh, Plainfield, N. J., April 1.

35—Curtis H. Veeder, Hartford, Conn., April 8.

37—Edward F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y., April 15.

39—Harold R. Lewis, Philadelphia, April 28.

40—W. W. Lathrop, Warren, O., May 6.

41—E. Stewart Sumner, Bridgeport, Conn., May 6.

42—Orvon Graff Brown, Germantown, O., May 13.

43—Chas. A. Collins, Milton, Mass., May 13.

44—Chas K. Alley, Pasadena, Cal., May 20.

45—Thomas S. Webb, Lawrence, Mass., May 20.

46—Winslow T. Williams, Yantic, Conn., June 17.

47—Geo. C. Sherman, Watertown, N. Y., June 17.

49—Chas. L. Palmer, Albany, N. Y., July 1.

50—Fred B. Graves, Rochester, N. Y., July 1.

52—Wm. V. Gilman, N. Y. City, July 29.

53—Dudley C. Hasbrouck, Peekskill, N. Y., Aug. 5.

54—George R. Bidwell, N. Y. City, Aug. 19.

55—Fred T. Sholes, Cleveland, O., Aug. 19.

56—A. D. Rice, Winthrop, Mass., Aug. 19.

57—Fred C. Thomas, N. Y. City, Sept. 9.

58—J. H. Collister, Cleveland, O., Sept. 16.

59—Chas. H. Allen, Jr., Cincinnati, O., Sept. 16.

61—S. M. Goodman, Hamilton, O., Nov. 11.

62—C. F. Vail, Peoria, Ill., Nov. 18.

63—Abbot Bassett, Newton, Mass., Dec. 2.

Out of the fifty-one names above we clearly remember meeting and greeting personally forty-three, and we think it possible that a larger number than this might be counted. We hardly think any one else can show a record approaching this.

In our next issue we shall give the 1882 members a place in line.

TWO OF A KIND.

From the verse-makers' Scrap Book at the W. A. T. H. John and Edward Kelly look very much alike and John tells the story.

Ned and I are alike both in face and in form,
Folks cannot tell which from the tother;
Jennie kissed me last night as I entered the yard,
And I know that she thought 'twas my brother.
When she found she had made such a fearful mistake,
Sweet Jennie was mad as a hatter,
'Till I said to the girl—"Why, my dear, if you don't
Know the difference, what does it matter?"

The fact that Thanksgiving day has nearly always been held on a Thursday is curious, but there seems to be no real explanation of the fact except that of custom. This Thursday thread might, a thousand years or so ago, have been explained as some sort of step toward propitiation of Thor, the Thunderer, whose day it is, but the American holiday hardly runs back far enough to admit of any such explanation. We used to give thanks for the turkey and regret that the riding season was over.

Ten years ago, November, 1898, the L. A. W. had 77,796 members. It was in January, 1898, that we scored our best total of 103,293. It was a boom child and died young. November saw the decline under way.

Twenty years ago, 1888, we had 11,824 members. Our good roads campaign started this year and the hickory bicycle was born. Elwell announced his first European cycle tour, which came off in 1889.

Thirty years ago, 1878, cycling was just coming in. There was no L. A. W., but the American Bicycling Journal was being issued semi-occasionally.

Forty years ago was the era of those dark ages when the bicycle was unknown.

If we keep our scented roads very long we may develop the bloodhound skill in finding our way in the dark by the sense of smell.

Write us about wheeling down your way. Are wheels moving? Are the old fellows riding?

Put your boy into the L. A. W. and give him some of the good times you had. If you haven't a boy, borrow one.

The New Haven Bicycle Club Veteran Association has purchased a burial lot in one of the local cemeteries and erected a monument suitably inscribed. It is intended to provide a place of burial for unfortunate members who would otherwise go to the "potter's field." The names of those interred

will go on the monument and there will be a marker for each grave. Mr. B. N. Bacon, an old member of the club and of the L. A. W. was the first to find a resting place in the lot. A most commendable undertaking on the part of our New Haven friends.

IN THE MORNING.

Every Boston wheelman knows Tom Hall who sings "Philadelphia in the Morning" at every dinner of the Boston Bicycle Club, of the Rover's Cycle Club and at the Wheel Around the Hub. The boys are never tired of the song and always call for it. The verse maker at the W. A. T. H. gave new words to the song and tried to sing them. He will never be asked again.

My given name is Thomas,
And my appetite's enormous,
Dear Charlestown is the town that I was born in,
Now I have a kind of feeling,
That I ought to go a wheeling,
So I'm riding to Cohasset in the morning.

With my bundle on my shoulder,
I feel sure I'm getting older,
For old age is stealing on me without warning,
But by riding, age I'll banish,
And all feebleness will vanish,
So I'm riding to Cohasset in the morning.

There's a club that I take pride in,
And it often goes a riding,
Out from Boston when the early day is dawning;
Then away from sleep I'm stealing,
For I want to be a wheeling,
And be riding to Cohasset in the morning.

With my bundle on my shoulder,
Be it warm or be it colder,
We're brave fellows and bad weather we are scorning.
I want you to be knowing,
With the Boston Club I'm going,
And we're wheeling Round the Hub, boys, in the morning.

The C. T. C. has been before the English Courts with a case for damages against the owner of a hen that flew into the wheel of a cyclist and overthrew him. The matter was complicated by the fact that the fowl that caused the mischief was frightened by a dog. Mr. Ivory, for the plaintiff, submitted that, if fowls were once allowed to stray on to the highway, it was reasonably natural to think that they would fly across the road and obstruct people who were lawfully using it. Fowls had no right upon the highway, and much less had they any right to fly across it at a height of two or three feet from the ground. The case was dismissed, however. But then we can well afford to let the hens and dogs stay in the road till the auto comes along. They will then be taken care of without recourse to law.

Will C. Overman, the youngest of the three brothers, is selling motorcycles at Buffalo. He is vice-president and sales manager of the Auto-Bi Company and there is no doubt he rides his own wheel.

In the boom days of cycling there were those who saw no fun and no good in wheeling except in scorching. The motor cycle and the auto now provide the speed means. There were others who rode the wheel for the exercise to be had. And it certainly is a good, gentle, gracious, beneficent, up-building sort of exercise when it is done the right way. There is nothing to be compared with it in this regard.

Herbert A. Githens, the old-time racing man, is now sales manager of the G. & J. Tire Co. He has been representing the company on the road for several years.

Young blood in the League should be introduced by our children. Why not put our boys and girls on the list? Imbue them with the spirit of cycling that put a halo around it for us in the days that were.

College colors are being displayed on every hand in these football days; the crimson vies with the blue and the green subs up against the brown; and yet, black and blue are the most in evidence.

They have been cutting up Turkey in Europe and now it is proper that we cut it up in grease.

The death of Lee C. Boardman in Chicago on Oct. 7 recalls a familiar figure in cycling circles when the sport was younger. As cycling editor of the New York Recorder he made his mark as a vigorous writer and an untiring hustler for news and advertising. He was advertising man for the New York Tribune when it was the League organ. He was with the Armac Motor Co. at the time of his death. His widow survives him.

Mary Garden is making a great success in opera across the water. Some of us remember Molly, the daughter of Robert (Bob) D. Garden, the well known

cycle dealer of Boston, Chicago and Philadelphia. She was one of us on the cycle several years ago. She is coming to America to sing and dance as Salome, but it will be done modestly. Salome is going to be well dressed up in "indescribable, bewildering, beautiful draperies."

Married at Cohoes, N. Y., Oct. 26, Harmon Parker Elliott, son of Sterling Elliott of Newton, Mass., to Miss Helena Roff, daughter of Isaac Roff, of Cohoes. The young people will keep house in Chicago.

Accident insurance figures show that while automobile accidents have more than doubled in the last four years, they have become notably less in proportion to the number of cars in use. The reasons for this are obvious. It is human experience with every device from the locomotive to the gas jet.

From one day's observation of five points of greatest vehicle congestion on Manhattan island it was learned that there are sixty-three horse-drawn and thirty-seven power-driven vehicles in each one hundred.

"The Old Geezers' Club" has been organized at Pittsburg. Only old men can belong to it, and the purpose of its members is to vote for old men, no matter what ticket they may be running on. It is expected that branches of the organization will be

rapidly established throughout the country, and it may be that old age shall yet be respected in this proud land.

President Eliot of Harvard still rides his wheel. He may be seen on the road almost any morning and has decided prejudices in favor of a very early hour. And Mrs. Eliot goes with him.

When an automobilist "takes a flyer in the street" it generally means that pedestrians would be safer at home under the bed.

Exercise is exercise only to the point where one becomes tired; beyond that it is work. The tendency of nearly every one is to overdo or underdo things. A man is nearly dead because he has been taking no exercise at all. Suddenly it dawns on him that he needs something of the kind. He buys some giant Indian-clubs and twenty-pound dumb-bells and goes at it hammer and tongs. Possibly he fits up a complete gymnasium with horizontal-bar, trapeze, etc. And straightway he proceeds to attempt the difficult feats he has seen the pink-tights people do at the circus. It may glad his soul to find he can "skin a cat" almost the first time he tries it. The next day—well, that recalls the remark of the man who when asked if his horse was a good driver, replied that he could drive him so far in one day he couldn't get back in three.

HE APPROVES.

Brer Bassett: I, for one, am delighted to see the "Scrap-Book" become a real cycling publication. In its new character it brings back memories of the old days, and encourages the hope that they may come again. Bicycling is certainly picking up here, in spite of the sprinkling-cart fiend, whose abnormal activity has had more to do with banishing the wheel from Chicago's streets than all other causes combined, in my opinion. There is a steady sale here this year for bicycles, and the old-time tandems are out in increasing numbers this season. Can't something be done to build up the L. A. W. again? Start an organizer out—a real bicycle revivalist, in short—and I believe he could bring back the old enthusiasm. It has never died out on my part. I ride my wheel with as keen enjoyment as ever, after 25 years of cycling. Yours fraternally,

No. 142, L. A. W.

Chicago, Oct. 20, 1908.

FROM LIFE MEMBER 54.

Editor Scrap Book: The October issue of the Scrap Book just recently received, was immediately devoured by me as usual, for the many pleasant memories of the good old times about the League that are inseparably associated with it; but I was particularly struck with the awakening that has been stirred up in the recent meeting of the Assembly, and have taken the liberty of expressing my unqualified endorsement of this idea. While I am not among the earliest of the Pioneers, yet I have witnessed the old organization rise from obscurity to the gigantic and powerful position that it enjoyed in the closing decade of the last century, and then return to a mere handful of survivors, weak in numerical strength, but strong in their loyalty to the League. When one comes to analyze the situation, however, it is not very difficult to understand. While the objects of the League were sublime and immortal, and will go down to posterity as having accomplished an incalculable benefit to all mankind who frequent the highways of our country, yet the fact remains that it is and always has been looked upon by the community at large, as an organization purely for the sport of cycling, and

while there are more wheels in the country today than ever before, and the list is continually increasing, yet the use of these wheels has, with few exceptions, changed from the pleasure and sport of cycling, to a cold-blooded business proposition as a means of conveyance, and the majority of the League membership today is made up from the few loyal ones who witnessed the prestige that it once held, and perceiving the good that it had accomplished, have stuck together with the hope of commemorating and keeping alive the fond memories of the past.

Regarding the finances of the organization, it is true as they say, that the "flower of our flock contributes nothing to our support," but these members referred to are the ones who came forward when the League was in need of funds, and by contributing a few dollars secured life membership, rather than see the organization suffer, and while they were exempted from the payment of any further dues it is true, yet I believe that if properly approached, the majority of these same members will again put their hands in their pockets for the advancement of the League, as they are the ones who know and understand its worth. I for one have frequently felt ashamed of the fact that I have continued to enjoy my membership in the organization and been honored with appointment to the National Assembly, while I have not contributed one cent of dues for a number of years past.

The idea of broadening the scope of the Scrap Book is an admirable one, and the advertising feature ought to be a profitable one. The automobile has, to a considerable extent, taken the place of the bicycle, is now going through the period of its swaddling clothes, as the bicycle that preceded it, and is used by many for the pleasure and sport of country touring in the same way, and why could they not be induced to lend support to the League and become affiliated with us while they, more than any other one class today are reaping the fruits of our labor?

Sincerely hoping that the efforts of the committee on this question will bring fruit, and with kind regards to our genial Secretary, I beg to remain,

Yours fraternally,

W. H. Field, No. 537.

Green Bay, Wis., Oct. 20, 1908.

PERIODICAL LIST.

We publish a list of such periodicals as will allow a discount to subscribers. Many magazines will not allow the list price to be cut. All such we do not schedule. Others will not allow price to be cut on a single subscription but will give a large discount when a club is formed. Note that many of the Periodicals below are designated by a letter or by Roman numerals.

To form a club—Figure Class A at 65 cents; Class B at \$1.35; Class C at 35 cents. The Roman numerals represent 25 cents for each figure (VII means \$1.75). If the club calls for three magazines add 35 cents to combined price. That is our profit. If four or more magazines, add 10 cents for each magazine for our profit.

Many of the Magazines have special clubs. Those who want periodicals not included in list below will do well to send for our prices. There are many combinations to be made besides the regular ones.

The first column gives list price; the second column, our price.

Ainslee	B	1.80	1.80
American Boy	A	1.00	1.00
American Business Man	VII	2.00	2.00
American Machinist Weekly		4.00	3.80
American Magazine	A	1.00	1.00
American Photography		1.50	1.35
Appleton's	IV	1.50	1.50
Atlantic		4.00	3.45
Automobile	IX	3.00	3.00
Automobile Topics		2.00	1.75
Baseball Magazine	IV	1.50	1.25
Bicycling World		2.00	1.75
Bohemian	IV	1.50	1.50
Bookman	IX	2.50	2.50
Book News Monthly	III	1.00	.90
Boston Cooking School	A	1.00	1.00
Burr McIntosh	VIII	3.00	3.00
Busy Man's Magazine	V	2.00	2.00
Camera		1.00	.90
Camera Craft	A	1.00	.90
Century		4.00	3.85
Children's Magazine (Mrs. Burnett).....	A	1.00	1.00

Cosmopolitan	A	1.00	1.00
Country Life	XII	4.00	4.00
Current Literature	IX	3.00	3.00
Cycle & Auto Trade Journal	B	2.00	1.60
Etude for music lovers	IV	1.50	1.50
Garden	A	1.00	1.00
Good Housekeeping	A	1.00	1.00
Green Bag		4.00	3.75
Harper Bazar	A	1.00	.90
Harper Magazine or Weekly		4.00	3.45
Human Life50	.40
International Studio	XVII	5.00	4.50
Judge	VIII	5.00	4.50
Life		5.00	4.50
Motor Boat		2.00	1.75
Motor Car		1.00	.90
Motor World		2.00	1.75
North American Review	XIV	4.00	3.75
Outing	B	3.00	3.00
Photo Era	IV	1.50	1.50
Photographer		2.00	1.65
Photographic Times	IV	1.50	1.50
Pictorial Review	A	1.00	1.00
Professional & Amateur Photography		1.00	.90
Puck		5.00	4.25
Reader	B	3.00	2.25
Recreation	B	3.00	2.00
Review of Reviews	B	3.00	3.00
Saint Nicholas		3.00	2.85
Scientific American		3.00	2.75
Scientific American & Supplement		7.00	6.00
Smart Set	B	2.50	2.50
Suburban Life ..	B	3.00	3.00
Success	A	1.00	1.00
Table Talk	III	1.50	1.50
Technical World	IV	1.50	1.50
World's Work		3.00	3.00

Special Clubs.

Century and St. Nicholas (new)	7.00	5.55
Century, McClure & St. Nicholas (new)	8.50	6.45
Century, Wom. Home Comp., St. Nicholas (new)	8.25	6.45
Century, Rev. of Rev., Wom. Ho. Comp.	8.00	6.20
Century, Delineator, World's Work	8.00	6.20

Century, Everybody's, World's Work	8.50	6.45
In above if St. Nicholas is renewal add \$1.15.		
Cosmopolitan, Outing, Rev. of Rev.	7.00	3.50
Country Life, Everybody's, Delineator	6.50	4.00
Harper, Rev. of Rev., McClure, Bazar	9.50	6.50
McClure and any two Class A	3.50	2.75
McClure and one A and one B	5.50	3.25
McClure with any Class B	4.50	2.60
Outing, Recreation & Field & Stream	7.50	3.90
Review of Reviews and Country Life	7.00	4.00
Review of Reviews, Scribner's, McClure's	7.50	5.25
A woman's club—Ladies' World, Pictorial Review, Modern Priscilla	2.00	1.35
Etude, best musical paper, \$1.50, with any Class A, \$2; any two Class A, \$2.65; any Class B, \$3.		

Do you not take a magazine? Every one has, or should have, some interest, business or pleasurable, which he desires to read about. We can save money for you and you can help us. We give special prices on about every periodical published in America or Europe. The only exceptions are the periodicals that forbid cut rates. We cannot discount on these nor can any one else. On all such you help us. We will try and help you in other ways. This department is for members and for non-members. Urge your friends to subscribe through us.

The magnitude of the road building operations now under way in Los Angeles, Cal., for which the taxpayers have voted \$3,500,000, is seen when it is stated that the country is nearly as large as the State of Connecticut, twice as large as Delaware, and four times as large as Rhode Island. A system of 307 miles of scientifically built roads is being constructed.

Bassett's Scrap Book

A MAGAZINE FOR RIDERS OF THE WHEEL
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

A magazine that is read from cover to cover and therefore a first-class advertising medium for bicycles and sundries. Also for anything useful to men. Our rates:—\$1.50 an inch. Repeat, if unchanged, \$1.00 an inch.

Entered as Second Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office, at Boston Mass., under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

Vol. 6. No. 10

DECEMBER, 1908

5 Cents

LAST LOAD OF SCRAPS FOR 1908.

A green Christmas makes a glad cyclist.

December holds a record among the months for saints' day and holy days. It is odd that we have adopted St. Nicholas, or Santa Claus, as the patron saint of Christmas, seeing that his anniversary is actually on the sixth of the month. St. Nicholas is the patron saint of Russia, and also of New York.

May fate be kind to great and small; to pauper, prince and peasant; when Santa Claus his roll shall call, may each one answer "Present."

Our magazine catalogue of 40 pages sent on application.

Some are born great, some achieve greatness and some have grand children thrust upon them. It's a wee bit of a girlie and it came to us November 18. One of the best things that ever came down the pike. Ruth, its name, and that means "Beauty." We shall endeavor to live up to the dignity required of a

grandfather. We feasted on turkey on Thanksgiving, and we drank to the health of the stork.

A quiet Christmas was spent by Mr. Pepys (the great diarist) and his good wife in 1665, for this is the entry in his diary: "To church in the morning, and there saw a wedding in the church, which I have not seen many a day; and the young people so merry one with another, and strange to see what delight we married people have to see these poor fools decoyed into our condition, every man and woman gazing and smiling at them."

The terms "highway" and "high roads" came into use from an early custom of raising public roads above the level of the country through which they passed in order to secure drainage.

We have to announce the death of two Life Members: M. D. Knowlton, of Rochester, N. Y., number 74; and W. J. Breed, of Cincinnati, Ohio, number 217.

Almost but not quite. The colored bicycle rider who almost ran down the President has become famous. His name has gone around the world. If you are going to almost run down a pedestrian, choose the President.

The Boston Bicycle Club held its annual Thanksgiving run around Blue Hill.

Note that we are getting new members from the

sons of old-timers. It is the best way to bring in new blood.

Madison Square Garden, scene of many cycle shows and races, is for sale. Shall we charge it to the decline of the bicycle? It harbored horse shows. Has the auto killed the show horse? It was the home of the dog show. Has the auto killed off the dogs? It is easy to charge everything to the auto now. It used to go to the cycle. Price \$3,500,000.

President James E. Sullivan of the Amateur Athletic Union was re-elected at the annual meeting of that body, and the actions of the American commissioner at the Olympic Games were confirmed. He has also been appointed by Mayor McClellan a member of the New York city board of education. Friends of Mr. Sullivan say that his appointment was made by the mayor with a view to the promotion of athletics in the public schools.

New York invited W. E. McClintock, the pioneer Highway Commissioner of Massachusetts, to go over and spend the five million a year appropriation for highways; but Mac has given up building highways temporarily and is now building up Chelsea. We persuaded Mac to ride a wheel and gave him his first lesson and since that day he has given us the finest road system in the world. He will build more roads after he has made over his home city.

We have issued a Catalogue of Periodicals which may be had on application.

The automobile is supposed to be one of the last words of modern invention, but perhaps it is not so modern after all. That, at any rate, is the surmise of Mr. Andrew Lang. "Greek tradition assures us," he says, "that an Iron Man, breathing flame, ran round the island of Crete continually, in the time of Minos, long before the time of Homer. Confiding in his powers of observation, and in their navy, the Cretans never fortified their towns, and lost their all, when Theseus had secretly built a fleet in shy Attic harbors. We may find the remains of that Iron Man yet, in Crete, a place where all things are possible; and he will turn out to have been some kind of automobile."

John Morley, when last in this country, saw three men, he said, who impressed him as men of distinction, wide ranging, national in influence, and meriting the word "great." One of these was President Eliot of Harvard University. A poll of any representative body of informed and discriminating Americans of all callings would confirm Morley's judgment of Eliot. We have it on the best authority that, although he will give up Harvard College, he will not give up the wheel, but will continue to take his early morning ride.

The State highways of Massachusetts, which have been built to meet a frost problem vastly more serious than affects the famous roads of Europe, were declared at the recent French congress to be the best in the world. Another victory for the Old Bay

State, and another feather in the cap of the L. A. W., the organization which pushed the Highway Commission into being.

Yes, man's a very strange device, 'tis useless to deny it; in winter time we growl at ice, in summer time we buy it.

Lydia Thompson is dead. She was with us at one of the Cottage City Meets and a lot of us paid to see her behind the footlights. Several clubs put her on the honorary list and she reviewed the parade from the hotel balcony. Those were great days and we ne'er shall see their like again. Lydia had a very graceful shape and we all liked to look at her from the artistic standpoint.

The Duke of Northumberland says that he does not believe the speed mania of motorists will ever be overcome until for certain offences the penalty is enforced of confiscating the car for so many months. He did not wish to be too hard on the poor motorist. "Let him come and see his car daily if he likes. Let him shed a tear over it daily and see to its health as it should be seen to; but don't let him use it for six months." This, of course, supposes the speed maniac's car had not been broken into splinters.

Make your son a member of the L. A. W. So shall the son shine upon us and make us grow.

There is a good deal of cycle racing still going on,

but it is mostly on power-driven machines. Think of what we have now and what we had in the days when we went to Hartford and to Springfield. Oh the fun of it! It is a good thing for us that we were alive when there was something worth living for.

In cycling it is all very well to run across a friend once in a while, but the two of you do not care to be thrown together very often.

A writer on cycling affairs tells of his method to get rid of the attacking dog. "It is to whistle to the dog and entice it by motion of your hand to come closer, or to suddenly turn round and call it towards you. They will find almost invariably the dog will do exactly the opposite; it is just the kind of treatment he is not prepared for, and he will slink off nonplused, and wondering what would have happened had he ventured any nearer."

There was great unanimity in our annual election. One man ran ahead of the rest because there were several who did not care to vote for those they were not acquainted with.

Winter is like bitter medicine the doctor prescribes for us. We take it because we are told it is good for us. We do all we can to sugar-coat it and make it seem more palatable. We try to look pleasant, as we swallow it, but we admit, to ourselves at least, its greatest good is that it makes the other seasons, by contrast, seem so very enjoyable.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY DELEGATES.

Under the Constitution, L. A. W., the basis of representation in the National Assembly must be made from the membership Dec. 1, in each year.

The membership Dec. 1, 1908, gives to the States the number of representatives as below set forth:—

Calif., 1; Colo., 1; Conn., 2; D. C., 1; Illinois, 2; Ind., 1; Iowa, 1; Ky., 1; Me., 1; Md., 1; Mass., 10; Mich., 1; Minn., 1; Mo., 1; N. H., 1; N. J., 4; N. Y., 16; O., 2; Penn., 11; R. I., 2; Texas, 1; Wis., 1; Total, 63.

Article V of the Constitution provides for the nomination of candidates.

Sec. 2. Nominations for the office of representative may be made by not less than five members, who shall file the same with the Secretary-Treasurer during the month of January.

The election takes place in March and the Assembly will meet Sept. 9, 1908

ABBOT BASSETT, Sec.-Treas.

ANNUAL ELECTION.

The following is a result of the ballot for National Officers of the L. A. W. as reported by the Scrutineers:

Whole number of votes cast	61
Necessary for a choice	32
For President:	
Walter M. Meserole, Brooklyn, N. Y.	49
Scattering	1
For 1st Vice-President:	
Frank W. Weston, Boston	49
Scattering	1
For 2d Vice-President:	
Fred Atwater, Bridgeport, Conn.	49
Scattering	1
For Secretary-Treasurer:	
Abbot Bassett, Boston	61
For Auditor:	
Geo. W. Nash, Boston	49
Scattering	1

PLEDGES FROM LIFE MEMBERS.

I agree to pay the sum set against my name yearly on the first day of January for five successive years to enable the League of American Wheelmen to continue its good work and to maintain an official magazine devoted to the interests of the organization. This agreement to be void in case of my death.

In response to the circular sent out by the Ways and Means Committee we have had, up to Nov. 28, the following pledges:

John J. Fecitt, Dorchester (a)	\$2.00
C. J. Obermayer, Brooklyn	5.00
W. M. Meserole, Brooklyn	1.00
Marriott C. Morris, Philadelphia	1.00
C. H. Veeder, Hartford	1.00
Calvin Ackley, Kinderhook, N. Y. (b)	1.00
Matthew Gibb, New York	2.00
Chas. W. Hulse, New Haven	1.00
And one new member	1.00
N. G. Crawford, Louisville	1.00
Alex Simpson, Jr., Merion, Pa. (b)	1.00
Elmer E. Jones, Norristown, Pa.	1.00
John F. Simons, Philadelphia	1.00
F. G. Rosensteel, Baltimore	1.00
M. J. Gilbert, St. Louis	1.00
W. H. Field, Green Bay, Wis.	5.00
Frank C. Orr, Pittsburg, Pa.	2.00
Chas. Espenschied, St. Louis	2.00
John N. Brooks, Torrington, Conn. (b)	1.00
D. C. Hasbrouck, Peekskill, N. Y., new member	1.00
H. S. Livingston, Cincinnati, new member	1.00
James G. Barnett, Newark, N. J.	5.00
Nelson H. Gibbs, Providence	1.00
Frank Wessels, Peekskill, N. Y.	1.00
Paul Schissel, New York	1.00
C. A. Hodgman, Tuckahoe, N. Y., new member	1.00
Geo. C. Pennell, New York	2.00
Fred Atwater, Bridgeport, Conn.	5.00
Geo. W. Nash, Wollaston, Mass.	1.50
W. G. Heberhart, Madison, Ind.	1.00
And one new member	1.00
E. T. Longstreth, Phila., \$1.00 donation.	
(a) An annual member.	
(b) Paid in full.	

JOINED IN 1882.

A list of those who joined the League in 1882 and are still in good standing.

1882.

- 64—George Chinn, New York, Feb. 17.
- 67—Henry E. Ducker, Albany, March 17.
- 68—Cornele G. Ross, Rutland, Vt., April 14.
- 69—E. J. Shriver, New York, April 21.
- 70—Fred G. Wiese, Bordentown, N. J., June 16.
- 71—Edwin H. Bennett, Baltimore, June 30.
- 72—Mahlon D. Currier, Lawrence, Mass., July 7.
- 74—N. G. Crawford, Louisville, Ky., July 14.
- 75—Chas. E. Curtis, Lowell, Mass., July 15.
- 79—C. S. Stevens, Vineland, N. J., Aug. 4.
- 80—Harry H. Brown, Passaic, N. J., Aug. 11.
- 81—Herbert T. Packard, East Bridgewater, Mass., Aug. 25.
- 82—Frank Collamore, Jr., East Bridgewater, Mass., Aug. 25.
- 83—Fred McOwen, Philadelphia, Sept. 22.
- 86—Elmer G. Whitney, Dover, N. H., Nov. 3.
- 87—Geo. A. Paillard, New York, Dec. 29.
- 88—Thomas C. Smith, New York, Dec. 29.
- 89—Geo. Martin Huss, New York, Dec. 29.

Renewed since publication of 1881 list:

- 30—Howell Stewart, Washington, D. C., Feb. 25, 1881.

FROM THE POET LARIAT.

Editor Scrap Book: Allow me to congratulate you on the last two numbers of the Scrap Book. The idea of making it a pure and simple bicycle magazine is one which delights me and I shall take more pleasure in reading it and my enthusiasm in cycling has gained a new impetus when I know that the old L. A. W. journal is like it used to be.

I have taken great interest in reading the last number and to see the names of the boys who are still in the land of the living, having joined the L. A. W. in the first two years of its existence. I am sorry that my name is not among the number and it should have been had I only listened to my friend's advice to join them. This friend

was Mr. H. S. Livingston. The list brings back to me names which I have known for many years and to these boys of the old guard I wish

May every blessing be bestowed upon their future days,
And may the sun upon them shine with all his brightest rays,

May happiness and fortune great, within their lives abide,
And may the years be many, e'er they cross the great divide.

Yours fraternally,

Harry C. G. Ellard.

Cincinnati, Nov. 17, 1908.

James M. Erwin, formerly of Chicago, writes us a gossip letter from Paris: During a limited domiciliary imprisonment due to grippe, I have been looking over "Bassett's Scrap Book." Of course, I do not intimate that I would not do so when perfectly well. During this same period of temporary discontent I have been also running through one of my own scrap books—a real scrap book—one which contains clippings from the "Bicycling World" and other scientific whirling reviews of the days of 1888, '89, '90, etc., embracing leaves and branches of correspondence written by Hawkshaw, the Stroller, Setagag et al, not to mention some of the stuff I succeeded in getting into print myself. At this distance and date I take off my hat to those other scribes, and also to Sterling Elliott, who had most of us beaten to a pulp. Elliott was so clever as a humorist that his deliberate advertising of Hickory bicycles was accepted, not with allowances, but with relish. According to L. A. W. records and indulgences, I am a "veteran," but law sakes! when I came into the membership I was only an intruder, compared with a few of the really "old ones." At that time I had not even read Karl Kron's book. Since then I have read a part of it—sufficient to convince me that Karl Kron was a real wonder. No man ever wrote an encyclopedia unaided, but Karl Kron wrote his "Ten Thousand Miles" all alone because no one else could have done so. I was talking with Wilbur Wright a few days ago, and he was ruminating a little and asking "What has become of Bassett?" I told him you were still holding the fort and he said: "Good." I also remarked to

Wright that I guessed I would remain a member of the L. A. W. as long as Bassett does.

Mr. Frank C. Orr, of Pittsburg, writes: It has been many moons since I have been in direct communication with you, but your Scrap Book has kept the memory of the good old times fresh and green. In response to the circular letter from the Committee of Ways and Means, I gladly subscribe my mite toward keeping up the beloved organization. I think it is probably true of most of my fellow Life Members as well as of myself, that it required only that attention be directed to the matter to secure favorable action in regard to the expenses of the organization. Wheeling in this place, outside of the business use in delivery service, and by the occasional small boy is practically dead. I acknowledge this with regret, but at the same time must allow that there is a reason for it. If you are at all acquainted with the topography of Western Pennsylvania, you will know that in every direction we have hills, hills, and again hills, and not what they call a hill either in Illinois or Indiana, but ones that would be called mountains in those places, and when a man starts out on a wheel to take a trip, he will have to climb them, no matter what direction he takes, and it requires youth as well as enthusiasm to make you equal to it. A few of us kept it up in a desultory manner up to two years ago, but since that "nothing doing," and while I am still in possession of a good machine, and think every now and then that I will get it out and take a spin, yet when I think of my 200 pounds and the aforesaid hills, I put it off once more.

With every best wish for the success of the Committee in its good work, and my kindest regards to the faithful Secretary of the glorious old League of American Wheelmen, I remain, yours fraternally, F. C. Orr, formerly Vice Consul Penna. Division.

TO THE MEMBERSHIP.

The following address has been sent to the Life Members. At the suggestion of the Committee we are sending it in this way to the complete membership in order that they may know the situation, and, if they feel so disposed, join the ranks of those who are stretching forth a helping hand.

TO LIFE MEMBERS OF THE L. A. W.

At a meeting of the National Assembly, L. A. W., held in Boston, Sept. 10, 1908, a committee of Ways and Means was appointed to consider the future prospects of the organization and to provide for its perpetuation. At present the League is in a most satisfactory condition despite its small membership. There is a balance in the treasury and no debts whatever. We believe that the existence of the League is a deterrent to antagonistic legislation and that many of the privileges obtained for wheelmen by the efforts of the organization in the past would be lost to us should we abandon the good work we have carried on. We are even now in correspondence with two railroad companies who are ignoring statute laws and charging for carrying wheels as baggage.

Our present unfortunate lack of funds arises because of a legacy of financial misfortune coming to us from the past. In 1901 we were heavily in debt. We could not realize on the abundant assets we had in the shape of money due which we were unable to collect. Previous administrations had loaned money

from a full treasury to the Divisions of the League. The sum of \$10,253.30 was loaned to certain of the large Divisions and of this amount only \$3,285.29 was repaid. This involved a loss to the National body of \$6,968.01. In order to raise quick money it was decided to institute a system of life membership. This yielded \$2,120 and it was provided that \$530 of this be set aside to pay subscriptions for the organ sent to the life members. All of the money was needed to set the League upon its financial feet again. (Since 1903 the Life fee of \$10 does not include a subscription for life to the organ as it did at first.)

The result of the above has been that for the past seven years a very considerable number of our members have contributed nothing whatever to our income and have been an expense to us rather than a help. These men constitute the flower of our flock. They are the most deeply interested in our history and welfare and we believe they want us to go forward. We could cut down our expenses if we should default our obligations to the life members and withhold the organ. This would be an unwise step for it would separate them from our interests and moreover such a cut into the circulation and income of the magazine would make it impossible for the publisher to continue its publication.

The financial end of the organ has always been disastrous. Nine publishers have tried in vain to make it a paying proposition and all except the present have retired from the field with heavy losses.

The present publisher has made a brave struggle to furnish an organ and at the same time get the bread and butter necessary for existence, but the end of his courage and resources is not far distant and the future promises us no organ at all or else one at less frequent intervals. We believe, and every member of the Assembly feels that we must have a monthly paper. A quarterly or a bi-monthly would not serve League purposes and would very much impair the service.

The publisher has aimed to make his paper a readable one for all classes. It was in existence with a good circulation before it became an organ. We believe that it should be more of a cycling paper and have urged this upon the publisher. He has consented, for a short time at least, to make it more of a cycling paper than it has been before. This will lead to the loss of his non-cycling subscribers and this we must endeavor to make good.

In view of the above facts we are making this statement to the members in general and to the life members in particular. Already a goodly number have pledged themselves to pay a stated amount from \$1 up each year for five years. This contract to cease in case of the death of the donor. It has been suggested that each pay the dues of a member or members for a term of years, choosing his sons and daughters. This will lead to interesting young blood in our affairs.

Will you who read this consent to give us aid in this way? Will you agree to pay a sum, from \$1 up,

yearly? We shall be very glad of a response from you.

For the Assembly,

Walter M. Meserole,

Marriott C. Morris,

George L. Cooke,

Chas. J. Obermayer,

Committee on Ways and Means.

This solemn calculation that the automobiles have been a serious factor in reducing the passenger business on the railroads this summer season recalls the uneasy apprehension felt among the horsemen that the bicycle was to crowd out the horse. The horse is still here. A good thing supplements other good things. It doesn't suppress them.

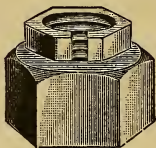
Why not call the aeroplane a motor-kite? It's an easier word and people would understand what was meant fully as well.

An Englishman has "invented" a bicycle for the blind. In reality it is a multicycle, carrying twelve riders, led by a seeing person, who does the steering. Conundrum—What has been invented?

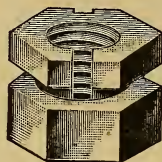
No riding "hands off" in Brooklyn. A young man was arrested for this offence a short time since. The officer testified that the youth had been going for some distance "hands off," thus endangering himself and others in violation of the special ordinance passed in relation to that very thing. For this offense he was fined \$1 and let off with a warning. Better hang on to the bar.

"The Cheapest Life Insurance"

is what **COLUMBIA LOCK NUTS** have been termed by one who knows their value. Use will demonstrate that the description was not misapplied.



REGULAR



IMPROVED

Not like other nuts, they will NOT shake loose.

No cotter pins or other devices needed. Made in all sizes and threads. Send us size of bolt you had to tighten that nut on yesterday. We will fit a Columbia Nut to it—**FREE**. A booklet with prices mailed on application.

COLUMBIA NUT & BOLT CO., Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.

ALONZO D. PECK,

DISTRIBUTER FOR

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.

178 Columbus Avenue,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

**Columbia, Hartford and
Fay Juvenile Bicycles.
Reading Standard Motorcycles.**

During the winter months we will make special reduced rates for overhauling and cleaning your bicycle, and getting it in readiness for next season's use:

Bassett's Scrap Book

A MAGAZINE FOR RIDERS OF THE WHEEL
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

A magazine that is read from cover to cover and therefore a first-class advertising medium for bicycles and sundries. Also for anything useful to men. Our rates:—\$1.50 an inch. Repeat, if unchanged, \$1.00 an inch.

Entered as Second Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office, at Boston Mass., under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

Vol. 6. No. 11

JANUARY, 1909

5 Cents

BESIDE THE GATE OF OPENING YEAR.

This is the time when most people form good resolutions to commence the New Year with. A curious resolution was made by Mr. Pepys on New Year's Eve, 1661, when he resolved to "write a little treatise to the Duke of York about our privilege on the seas, as to other nations striking their flags to us." It is said Macaulay made up his mind to pen the "History of England" as a New Year resolve.

It should be a good base ball year with two nines in the designation, although there is nothing between them.

As the strength of a chain is in its weakest link, so the weakest member forms the riding strength of a touring party.

If on your wheel you'd be genteel, five things observe with care: what wheel you ride, with whom you ride, and how and when and where.

Our good friend and life member, W. A. Amory

of Chicago has made a new heading for our League ticket. It is a decided improvement over the ticket that went out with 1908 and is one of the things that makes 1909 more beautiful.

Who does not remember Tom Eck? He was a racing man and a trainer of racing men way back at the beginning. He is now training Longboat the runner.

Arthur E. Lumsden, who used to represent Chicago on the race track, is now representing the B. F. Goodrich tire people in London. He frequently runs over to Paris and looks up "Jim" Erwin, another Chicago wheelman.

Louise Montague, the \$10,000 prize beauty, paid \$200 for a bicycle. It was decorated with robins' egg blue enamel and gold-plated parts. It has now been stolen. She thinks the elevator boy took it, but he denies the charge—up and down. She is of New York.

The Newton (Mass.) Bicycle Club, organized 1882, held its one hundred and ninety-fourth banquet on the 9th inst. The members are now looking forward to the two hundredth feast.

A runaway cow in Boston, chased by policemen in an auto and Sergt. Thompson on a bicycle. Maude saw them coming, eluded them, and went to the golf links near Franklin Park, closely followed by her determined pursuers. Morrison darted

around and got in front of the cow and she charged him with lowered head. The first shot of the fray was fired then and Maude was wounded slightly in the breast. The head was lowered again and the auto and bicycle, which had swung to the front, were charged in regular bull arena fashion. The bicycle was demolished, its rider went into the air 20 feet and came down severely bruised and the front of the auto was stove in. A lasso skilfully thrown and eight men to pull on it finally brought Maude to terms.

The following bicycle clubs, organized in 1879, if still in existence, will be able to celebrate their thirtieth birthday this year: February, Buffalo; March, Massachusetts; Essex of Newark; April, Worcester; May, Philadelphia; June, Brooklyn; September, Germantown; Detroit; Cleveland; October, Chicago; Connecticut; November, Yonkers; December, New York; Keystone of Pittsburg. We shall be pleased to hear from any or all of the above clubs.

The Lobster Club, composed of former members of the Press Cycle Club of Boston, held a banquet at Louis' cafe on Saturday evening, Dec. 26. Austin W. Pease, formerly of Boston, now of Portland, Me., presided. Vane E. Files came from St. Louis. These were the others present: Frank W. Wardwell of Portland, W. B. Chipman of New York, Ralph Goudey, Warner Desmond, William A. Shattuck, A. S. Symmes, George H. Lowe, J. W. Bragdon, Mark B. Phillips, J. S. Hathaway.

William B. Eldred, of Greenwood, Mass., is 82 years of age and still rides the wheel. He took up riding when he was 74 years old and since that time has covered 8,000 miles.

The bicycle contingent of the New York Athletic Club got together for a banquet at the Brevoort House Dec. 19. The affair was inspired by James H. McGinley, an old time Boston wheelman who has lately become a resident of New York. In honor of the event McGinley rode his wheel from Philadelphia to New York City. He started before daylight and arrived at his destination (108 miles) at 4 p. m. He was received with cheers and congratulations. At the banquet John C. Gulick, who was an executive officer of the L. A. W. in 1887, presided. Speeches were made by the presiding officer, by George T. Wilson, who used to set the table in a roar at cycle banquets during the 80s, by Mr. McGinley and others. The Nylaw was at dinner the same evening and complimentary messages were exchanged between the two gatherings. A special complimentary toast was drunk to the Secretary of the L. A. W. Thirty-two wheelmen were present, and so great was the success of the affair that it was decided to make it an annual affair.

"What I like about golf most is that it makes you walk six or eight miles without knowing it," says Richard Croker. That's it, "without knowing it." The wheelman rides twenty miles and every foot of the road teems with interest. It is a good thing to

know something of what is going on while one is going on himself.

It makes us take a look into the past when we hear that Fullback Ver Wiebe had to return the purse presented him by his friends for fear of being made a professional. Will forced interpretations never cease? We had a lot of it in the cycle-racing days now gone.

On their return to America some time in February the Wright brothers, Orville and Wilbur, will be honored by a great banquet in New York at which President Roosevelt will acknowledge their unequalled achievements in aeronautics and decorate them with a medal which the Smithsonian Institute will give them. The Wright brothers were keeping a cycle agency at Dayton, Ohio, in 1898, were members of the League and interested in all things connected with the sport.

English wheelmen are trying out the Coslett process which is said to make a bicycle unrustable. To have a bicycle that would be entirely unrustable would be a great boon to very many people. The cleaning of a muddy bicycle is not an enticing job, and as, with the usual plated work of today, it is necessary to do it while yet wet if rust on pedals, cranks, spokes, brakes, and rims is to be prevented, one is disinclined to incur the bother for the sake of an hour's pleasure awheel. Let's hope it will come in and be good enough to make the inventor a wealthy man.

R. Lindsay Coleman died last month at his home in Somerset, Va. He was the second and last president of the great bicycle trust. His death recalls a trip that very many old-time wheelmen remember as one of the red-letter events of cycling history. It was in 1895 and the time of the Atlanta exposition. He invited thirty wheelmen from New York and Boston, and as many from Chicago, to be his guests at a banquet in celebration of his birthday at Atlanta. The party went in special Pullmans, lived in them at Atlanta, and had from first to last the jolliest time of their lives. Coleman was a thoroughly good man at heart, a boon companion and a firm friend. He was an autocrat in business and always carried out a rule or ruin policy, but withal he was a warm-hearted and open handed gentleman.

The Automobile Club of America has taken another leaf out of the League book. It now admits women to membership and is planning to give them private club quarters in the proposed extension to its handsome New York home.

We hear of them everywhere. Our old friend and League member, J. Elmer Pratt, is now selling automobiles in Buffalo.

In a letter to a Boston friend, Nat Butler, the Cambridge cyclist who is now riding in Europe, writes that he has renewed his contract abroad for another year and will probably remain abroad indefinitely.

Just before the first snowfall, the sight of an elderly gentleman, with ear muffs on, heavily dressed from head to foot, and with a pair of heavy gloves upon his hands, riding a bicycle on Washington street, Boston, caused quite a number of pedestrians to stop and look in wonderment. He didn't seem to mind his cold ride in the least.

Ernest R. Shipton, for many years Secretary of the Cyclists' Touring Club, but now retired, has been voted a pension. A postal vote of the club decided to grant the pension. At a special meeting called for the purpose the amount was fixed at £78 per annum, which is as a member stated, "thirty bob a week." A movement has already been started to swell the amount to £150 by private subscription. Mr. Shipton was Secretary of the club for twenty-seven years. He is now in impaired health, but we hope he will live long to enjoy his thirty Roberts a week.

It is to be "Motorcycle," one word and not two, The oldest club in the country has so decided. We used to dispute over "bicycler" and "bicyclist" and the argument seems to be in line for the newcomers.

The Columbia Lock Nut is true to its name. We have all lost nuts and come to grief. Overman had friction lock nuts on all Victor cycles and they were highly appreciated, but the new nut is all that it is cracked up to be and gets ahead of the old form.

An applicant for an allotment in Cornwall, England, told the committee that he had lost both his legs, but cultivated his garden while seated in a tricycle. He is a noted prize-winner at local flower shows.

"I challenge any man of my years to a road race with the bicycle, the terms and course to be agreed upon at the time of acceptance."

This challenge has been made by Samuel A. Coombs, 70 years old, a G. A. R. veteran, who was twice wounded while a member of a Massachusetts regiment. Mr. Coombs lives at 2677 Washington street, Roxbury, Mass., and is well known in the district.

A man of untiring physique, Mr. Coombs takes a five-mile walk over hills with ease. He was born on old Fort Hill, Dec. 5, 1838, is a charter member of Gen. Hickman post, G. A. R., of New Jersey, and among his relics he has a sword carried by his grandfather in the war of 1812.

A new Pope Mfg. Co. has been incorporated under the laws of Connecticut. Capital, \$6,500,000. The capital in shares of \$100 each will consist of \$2,500,000 preferred stock, \$4,000,000 common. The incorporators include Albert L. Pope, George Pope, Charles E. Walker and Wilbur C. Walker. The new directors are: For one year, Harry Bonner, Frederick H. Ecker and August Heckscher; for two years, Lewis H. Freedman, Albert Stickney and A. W. Pope; for three years, Henry V. Poor, A. L. Pope and Milton Ferguson. We are all glad

that the Pope Co. has emerged from its difficulties. Among wheelmen there is a good bit of affection for the pioneer bicycle makers. Colonel Pope's name does not appear in the list of officers, for he is no longer actively engaged in business. He is in possession of a good income, quite a few children and a great store of memories that will make his declining years peaceful and happy.

The new officers are: Albert L. Pope, President; Charles E. Walker, Vice-president; Colonel George Pope, Treasurer; Wilbur C. Walker, Secretary, and Ezra M. Cutting, Assistant Treasurer. Harry Bonner was elected chairman of the board of directors and the firm of Joline, Larkin & Rathbone made general counsel.

"The Hazardous Globe" is the latest hair raiser on the vaudeville stage. A spherical lattice work affair is set in the centre of the stage, so lightly constructed of strong wire as to leave the inside space wholly open to view. The sphere is perhaps 15 feet in diameter, and within this limited area Dr. C. B. Clarke and Miss Bertha Clarke, with no track of any kind for their bicycles to move upon, circle around and around at dazzling speed, passing and repassing each other with apparently the most erratic gyrations.

Centripetal force, however, and the walls of their hazardous cage keep them on the set though unmarked lines, and they finally come safely to a halt at the bottom of the hollow globe. Following the double act, Dr. Clarke alone, upon a motor cycle,

enters the cage and circles the interior at breakneck speed, traveling it horizontally and diagonally, and finally taking his course on an absolute perpendicular, and so speeding over the trackless course as to almost set the heads of the thrilled spectators buzzing with dizziness. Finally he descends by degrees to the lower levels and comes to a halt, unruffled, to receive enthusiastic plaudits for his daring.

WALTER MONTFORT MESEROLE,

the new President of the League, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., April 5, 1861, of Huguenot and Dutch parentage planted in this country in the 17th century. He was educated in the public schools and prepared for college in the Brooklyn Polytechnic. Graduated with degree of Civil Engineer at the School of Mines, Columbia College, in 1881. Has practiced as civil engineer since graduation, at first in connection with railway surveys, construction and operation and later established an engineering office in Brooklyn, combining design and construction of public works with the development of suburban real estate. For the past ten years has devoted his business hours mainly to the work of abolishing railway grade crossings in Brooklyn. His fads are the study of local history and genealogy and of geography "in the little," which he understands to mean, the department of that science which covers the relation between localities rather than countries and continents, and of which the Roadmap is the most important product. This fad brought about his joining the League of American Wheelmen in 1896, which was immediately followed by his becoming the Chairman of the Road Book Committee of the New York State Division and his entry into the enticing field of League politics. He continued in that chairmanship until the dissolution of the New York Division, when he was one of the active organizers of the N. Y. L. A. W. Association, made up of League officers residing in New York State and designed to do the local work of

the L. A. W. He was elected its first presiding officer. Was Vice President of the L. A. W. in the year 1904. Has attended every National Assembly but one since 1897 and doesn't expect to miss any more.

Standing over the body of the little boy that the big automobile he had been driving had crippled for life, a New York chauffeur solemnly raised his right hand and took an oath never again to drive an automobile as long as he lived. A better oath than that would have been to swear to be more careful in running the machine.

The airship may one day become a joy forever, but up to date the kind that is a thing of beauty has not been built.

A woman in a town lying under the Rockies was much distressed at hearing a small clique in her town refer to themselves as the "smart set." She appealed to an ex-United States senator and asked him what he understood by the term "the smart set." He replied: "I think I can give you an inkling. In the eastern part of Colorado and the western part of Nebraska there is a large tract of land known as the 'rain belt.' It never rains there."

The declaration of the English physician, that the mentality of the two sexes is exactly the same, isn't the kind of reading to which the average man calls his wife's attention.

PLEDGES FROM LIFE MEMBERS.

I agree to pay the sum set against my name yearly on the first day of January for five successive years to enable the League of American Wheelmen to continue its good work and to maintain an official magazine devoted to the interests of the organization. This agreement to be void in case of my death.

In response to the circular sent out by the Ways and Means Committee we have had, up to Dec. 28, the following pledges:

Howard C. Warren, Princeton, N. J. (b)	\$1.00
A. L. Embree, Stamford, Conn., 2 new members (b) ..	2.00
E. F. Hill, Peekskill, N. Y.	5.00
L. Willard Harris, Phila., new member	1.00
Geo. G. Greenburg, Chicago, Ill.	2.00
John E. Scally, San Francisco	1.00
N. W. Harrison, Ogdensburg, N. Y. (b)	1.00
Geo. D. Gideon, Phila., Pa. (a)	1.00
E. Stanley Thomas, Fremont, O.	1.00
C. De P. Field, Peekskill, N. Y.	20.00
Sterling Elliott, Newton, Mass.	1.00
F. E. Longstroth, Montclair, N. J. (a)	1.00
W. I. Doty, Denver, Colo., new member (a)	1.00
A. G. Batchelder, New York	2.00
Edgar S. Barnes, Springfield, Ill. (a)	1.00
James Armstrong, Jr., Greensburg, Pa. (a) Donation..	1.00
Walter M. Meserole, Brooklyn	5.00

SOME MORE OLD TIMERS.

The list of those who joined in 1883, and are still with us, introduces our senior lady member.

1883.

- 90—E. F. Burns, Philadelphia, Feb. 9.
- 93—Henry A. Lewis, Philadelphia, March 2.
- 94—Arthur H. McOwen, Philadelphia, March 2.
- 95—Arthur P. Lewis. Philadelphia, March 2.
- 97—Marriott C. Morris, Philadelphia, March 16.
- 98—F. Alcott Pratt, Concord, Mass., March 16.
- 99—D. E. Miller, Springfield, Mass., March 16.

(a) An annual member.

(b) Paid in full.

- 100—Junius E. Beal, Ann Arbor, Mich., March 23.
- 101—A. H. Chamberlain, Rahway, N. J., March 30.
- 102—John V. Stephenson, Greensburg, Pa., April 6.
- 103—Fred S. Borton, Cleveland, O., April 13.
- 104—B. F. Wade, Cleveland, O., April 13.
- 105—F. W. Kitching, New York, April 13.
- 106—J. Oswald Jimenis, New York, April 13.
- 107—W. W. Dudley, Whitinsville, Mass., April 20.
- 108—A. A. Strout, Somerville, Mass., April 20.
- 110—Louis W. Wiese, Bordentown, N. J., May 11.
- 111—Samuel A. Boyle, Philadelphia, May 11.
- 112—M. L. Tiffany, Bristol, Conn., May 11.
- 114—Robert D. Mead, Newark, N. J., June 15.
- 115—W. G. Heberhardt, Madison, Ind., June 15.
- 116—John A. Pallister, Ottumwa, Ia., June 15.
- 117—A. L. Eaton, Chicago, June 15.
- 118—I. Reynolds Adriance, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 15.
- 119—Dr. Julian A. Chase, Pawtucket, R. I., June 15.
- 120—B. J. Holcombe, Detroit, June 15.
- 122—Neil Campbell, Niagara Falls, June 22.
- 123—O. M. Jefferds, New York, June 29.
- 124—James P. Downs, Newark, N. J., June 29.
- 125—James S. Reese, Baltimore, July 6.
- 126—Allen Dump, Chillicothe, O., July 6.
- 127—Wm. O. Green, Chicago, Ill., July 6.
- 128—Chas. F. Smith, McGregor, Tex., July 6.
- 129—D. B. Landis, Lancaster, Pa., July 6.
- 130—Wm. W. Share, Brooklyn, N. Y., July 13.
- 131—D. C. McEwen, Brooklyn, N. Y., July 13.
- 132—John F. Simons, Philadelphia, July 13.
- 134—Lemuel McIntire, Portsmouth, N. H., July 13.
- 135—W. W. Randall, Philadelphia, Pa., July 13.
- 139—F. G. King, Youngstown, O., July 20.
- 140—A. F. Greenleaf, Boston, July 20.
- 142—C. W. Taylor, Chicago, July 27.
- 143—Wm. H. Hale, New York, July 27.
- 145—Chas. B. Benson, Hudson, N. Y., July 27.
- 146—Alonzo D. Peck, Boston, July 27.
- 147—David J. Post, Hartford, July 27.
- 149—W. M. Quested, Meriden, Conn., Aug. 10.
- 150—Frank Detwiler, Philadelphia, Aug. 10.
- 151—August W. Koch, Peoria, Ill., Aug. 17.

- 153—Irving Watkinson, Philadelphia, Aug. 17.
154—Wm. A. Lorenz, Hartford, Conn., Aug. 24.
156—O. W. Lawson, Louisville, Ky., Aug. 24.
157—Mrs. Elliott Mason, Hartford, Conn., Aug. 31.
159—Chas. D. Williams, Philadelphia, Aug. 31.
160—H. B. Worrell, Philadelphia, Aug. 31.
161—A. F. Snyder, Weissport, Pa., Aug. 31.
162—H. K. Lee, Hartford, Conn., Sept. 7.
164—Chas. A. Stevens, Cincinnati, O., Sept. 7.
165—Henry Ayres, Philadelphia, Sept. 7.
166—Ira G. Ross, Mauch Chunk, Pa., Sept. 7.
167—George T. Read, Belfast, Me., Sept. 14.
168—L. M. Wainwright, Indianapolis, Sept. 14.
169—Edward Leonard, Auburn, N. Y., Sept. 21.
170—M. M. Belding, jr., New York, Sept. 21.
171—James S. Gibson, Boston, Oct. 12.
172—Nathaniel C. Nash, Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 12.
173—H. D. Stone, Worcester, Mass., Oct. 12.
175—Frank T. Field, Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 12.
176—Albert A. Norris, Philadelphia, Oct. 12.
177—George A. Gorgas, Harrisburg, Pa., Oct. 12.
178—A. L. Phillips, Philadelphia, Oct. 12.
181—H. R. Payne, New York, Oct. 26.
182—E. O. Winterowd, Chicago, Nov. 2.
183—W. W. Quackenbush, Penn Yan, N. Y., Nov. 2.
184—Louis Rubinstein, Montreal, Nov. 16.
185—W. J. Dunihue, Jamestown, N. Y., Nov. 16.
188—D. Louis Shivers, Camden, N. J., Nov. 16.
189—John C. Gulick, New York, Nov. 30.
191—Louis Solyom, Washington, Nov. 30.
192—Chas. F. Cossum, Poughkeepsie, Dec. 21.

Member 52 writes: "I enclose my subscription. Don't give up the Scrap Book. I read it with more interest than I do my daily paper or my Bible. Let's hold together and celebrate old times if nothing else. We may be H. B. (has been), but we are bound to be S. A. (still are)."

From Stanley M. Burroughs: I have been reading over the November number of "Scraps" and want to tell you how much it is appreciated. Have more than once been

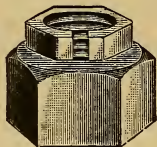
tempted to write to you, telling how each copy as it reaches here is read from cover to cover, one might say greedily. Now just a word about the "Wheel" from No. 1968, which number you will probably recognize as a "Veteran." Have recently looked over records for this year and find up to date have made 160 round trips to and from the office, a matter of say eight miles a day; of course on rainy days have had to use the cars, but what a vast difference between cycling and the crowded electrics. It is certainly amusing to be introduced as a devotee to the wheel, in these days when automobiles are so cheap, and so much used, but while the auto is good for speed, and useful for sick people, cannot but choose the wheel for a hurry trip and one to be enjoyed, and again one may stop and tuck the wheel away while doing some work, where an auto must be left in the street at the mercy of the small boy and subject to the pleasure of the police as to remaining where you leave it.

Erwin writes from Paris, Dec. 4: "The automobile show is being held here now. In the prevailing discussion as to whether auto shows should be continued—with many of the leaders favoring a discontinuance—one can observe a repetition of the cycle and cycle show game. It is rapidly outliving its usefulness. In a short time the auto show, in its turn, will have been laid away."

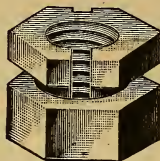
From John E. Scally, No. 1,290: I started riding in 1883 on a nameless forty-inch wooden spoke, iron tire, bone shaker, and have always had a wheel from then to now. Those early years were the happiest of my life, and it is affection for the L. A. W. that holds me to it more than any returns I expect from it. As the years roll by I feel it must be kept in existence as long as there is a member left, and I hope there are others who feel as I do. There are older members than myself by a dozen years or more. for I joined late in life because I had the racing fever and was also too young to know better. How we used to cuss dear old "Eagle-Eye Gid.," Doctor Kempton and Van Sicklen. We thought they were terrors. I lived in Cincinnati then and had no earthly use for the League. Many a laugh do I have now over those strenuous days and the League can have no more ardent member than myself, now.

“The Cheapest Life Insurance”

is what **COLUMBIA LOCK NUTS** have been termed by one who knows their value. Use will demonstrate that the description was not misapplied.



REGULAR



IMPROVED

Not like other nuts, they will NOT shake loose.

No cotter pins or other devices needed. Made in all sizes and threads. Send us size of bolt you had to tighten that nut on yesterday. We will fit a Columbia Nut to it—**FREE**. A booklet with prices mailed on application.

COLUMBIA NUT & BOLT CO., Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.

ALONZO D. PECK,

DISTRIBUTER FOR

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.

178 Columbus Avenue,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

**Columbia, Hartford and
Fay Juvenile Bicycles.
Reading Standard Motorcycles.**

During the winter months we will make special reduced rates for overhauling and cleaning your bicycle, and getting it in readiness for next season's use:

Bassett's Scrap Book

A MAGAZINE FOR RIDERS OF THE WHEEL
OFFICIAL ORGAN LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN

A magazine that is read from cover to cover and therefore a first-class advertising medium for bicycles and sundries. Also for anything useful to men. Our rates:—\$1.50 an inch. Repeat, if unchanged, \$1.00 an inch.

Entered as Second Class Matter, March 10, 1904, at the Post Office, at Boston Mass., under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

Vol. 6. No. 12

FEBRUARY, 1909

5 Cents

SEVEN AGES OF WHEELS.

A wicker carriage we provide
In which the baby first may ride.

With kilts, a yellow cart arrives,
A doubtful billy-goat he drives.

In knickerbockers, down the pike,
He circuses upon his bike.

The age of love and gasoline
Demands a sixty-horse machine.

The years advance; he rides afar
In his palatial private car.

Old, feeble, if the day be fair,
His valet wheels him in the chair.

Then one last trip he takes on wheels
His head no higher than his heels.

THERE IS NOTHING SO ELOQUENT AS A RATTLESNAKE'S TAIL.

February is full of L. A. W. anniversaries. We
used to elect officers in February.

Full many a wheelman has waked up and found himself famous in February.

Can every wheelwright make a wheel right? To about the same degree that a retiring man can replace a worn-out tire.

Unlike a man a bicycle travels best when its joints are stiff.

The new air-ship journal will be called a fly-paper and will no doubt put forth much hot air.

"De reason some of us don't git along," said a negro philosopher, "is dat we sits down dreamin' of automobiles when we orter be pushin' a wheelbarrer."

The farmers are getting interested in the horseless vehicles. The other day one of the gentlemen surveyed a sample exhibited, read its name and then asked in a confidential tone: "Say, where is the difference between this and the horseless carriages I've read about? Is this an improvement?"

It is a curious thing about St. Valentine's Day that St. Valentine had nothing whatever to do with it. The custom of the day is older than Christianity, and is, of course, pagan. Thus we have the ironical picture of a Christian saint being foisted into world-wide celebrity by virtue of a pagan holiday.

Butler says in his "Lives of the Saints" that "to abolish the heathen, lewd, superstitious custom of

boys drawing the names of girls in honor of their goddess, Februata Juno, on the 15th of February, several zealous pastors substituted the names of saints in billets given on that day." This is only one of several explanations of how the name of St. Valentine became attached to the holiday, and may be as near the truth as any.

The expense of repairing punctured tires may properly be called the cyclist's income taxes.

A French manufacturer has put out a bicycle with but a single tine to the fork. The tine goes to the hub on the right hand side. Think how easy it will be to take off a wheel. But, will it stand the pressure?

In Hastings, Neb., a club has been formed to secure the right for wheelmen to ride on the sidewalks. What a criticism on the roads thereabout.

The wobbling beginner on the bicycle toils a great deal before he can spin. This may seem an unreasonable joke to those who live in the snow-clad districts, but the Scrap Book has many readers in the tropics who will take it in. We cycle around the globe.

There were many tricycles on view at the Stanley Show in London and there are many riders of the three-wheeler in England. Over here we see it no more and would hardly be able to say "Good day" to one if we met it on the road.

Thomas W. Davis, of Peoria, Ill., life member number 158 of the League, 81 years of age on March 2, rode last year 5,133 miles, his lowest yearly mileage since 1891. He has ridden in all 132,434 miles. He still believes in the wheel for riding purposes.

Harry Early, of Bayonne, N. J., has been re-elected President of the Century Road Club. Fred E. Mommer of New York is Secretary. The annual ball will be held at Lyric Hall, New York City, February 27.

The sons of wheelmen are coming into the League, and the rising son brings new blood.

Will President Roosevelt ride a bicycle in Africa? According to Winston Churchill (the British one), "the best of all methods of progression in Central Africa—however astonishing it may seem—is the bicycle. In the dry season the paths through the bush, smoothed by the feet of the natives, afford an excellent surface. Even when the track is only two feet wide and when the densest jungle rises on either side and almost meets above the head the bicycle skims along, swishing through the grass and brushing the encroaching bushes at a fine pace."

Boston's bicycle track gone up in smoke. Likewise a big garage and several hundred autos. There are those who will see new business coming to some without a thought of the loss to the others.

Toronto, Canada, has declared against bells and lights on bicycles. The city solicitor and Chief Grasset rendered reports strongly adverse to the proposed ordinance, saying that the sounding of bells only tended to confuse pedestrians, while it would be a heavy burden on cyclists to pay \$2 or \$3 for a proper lamp. This is one of the questions which divides wheelmen into two camps. There are strong arguments on both sides and a solution is generally arrived at by camping on middle ground.

Of course you understand there are to be twenty-six snows this winter. Are you keeping count of them?

The Good Roads Association of Ohio, with offices in Cleveland, is advocating a large state appropriation for road construction. They desire an expression of opinion from our readers as to what the state appropriation should be and what changes in the present law would work to the best advantage in our locality. M. M. Maxwell, Secretary.

It isn't every chauffeur who could write his autobiography.

The C. T. C. of Great Britain has just taken up the League Club idea so long employed by the L. A. W. Where ten or more members of a club decide to join all members of the club each member can secure all privileges of the club except the free

publications for a reduced subscription of 3s per annum. The regular fee is 5s.

The League in its first year gave half rates to members; in later years it made no reduction in rates but gave official representation.

Man is a wheel, with two spokes, his legs, and two fragments of a tire, his feet. He rolls successively on each of these fragments from the heel to the toe. If he had spokes enough, he would go round and round as the boys do when they "make a wheel" with their four limbs for its spokes. But having only two available for ordinary locomotion, each of these has to be taken up as soon as it has been used, and carried forward to be used again, and so alternately with the pair. The peculiarity of biped-walking is, that the centre of gravity is shifted from one leg to the other, and the one not employed can shorten itself so as to swing forward, passing by that which supports the body.—O. W. Holmes.

A bill is before the Massachusetts Legislature which is aimed at the present law which classifies motor cycles as automobiles, and proposes also to effect a complete separation in the matter of registration, licensing and general laws. The first section defines a motor cycle as a "vehicle propelled by other than muscular energy, upon which the operator may sit astride and which is, or may be, fitted with pedals for muscular propulsion." The license fee as provided would be \$2 with a renewal fee of 50 cents, and

all fees would be used for the highways of the state. The act if it passes in its present form will take effect on Jan. 1, 1910.

It looks as if all vehicles, whether drawn by horse or propelled by gasoline, electricity or steam would be put into the registered class. This would remove all suspicion of undue discrimination, partial or otherwise.

The physical stunts for naval officers have finally been definitely determined upon. They will be permitted to take their choice between a fifty-mile walk, a ninety-mile horseback ride and a one hundred-mile bicycle ride within three consecutive days. Any schoolboy could do the bicycle stunt. As they figure the power spent in walking and cycling as six to one, they should have multiplied the fifty-mile walk by six in order to get the bicycle distance. A century a day for three days is not so much.

The Cycle and Allied Trades Association of Great Britain have found it necessary to define the cycle agent. The official definition of the latter is as follows:

"A genuine cycle agent is a person having capital invested in the cycle trade, and with business premises suitable for carrying on the same." No curb selling for them.

Frank G. Carpenter, the noted traveler and correspondent, writes that South Africa is the land of the

bicycle. Every town of Rhodesia and Central Africa which he visited has its bicycle riders. He saw women on bicycles in Kampala, above Victoria Nyanza; the government clerks use them in Niarobi, and they are to be seen everywhere in and about Zanzibar and Dar es Salaam. There are 3,000 bicycles in Kimberly, and several times that number in Johannesburg. Most of the machines are American, and sell for about the same prices as in the United States, with freight and duty added.

The pedestrian paused at the intersection of two busy cross streets.

He looked about. An automobile was rushing at him from one direction, a motorcycle from another, an auto truck was coming from behind, and a taxicab was speedily approaching.

Zip-zip! Zing-glug!

He looked up and saw directly above him a runaway airship in rapid descent.

There was but one chance. He was standing upon a manhole cover. Quickly seizing it he lifted the lid and jumped into the hole just in time to be run over by a subway train.

It was no pretty picture of the recent six-day bicycle race that the New York correspondent of "The London Daily Mail" sent to his paper. "When I visited Madison Square Garden at daybreak," he wrote, "my eyes met a scene at once weird and obnoxious. The whole of the track was littered with cigar stumps, sandwich papers, empty bottles and half-eaten meals. The atmosphere was filled with

tobacco smoke and dust, while the four thousand spectators, drowsy and dishevelled, lounged in all postures on the benches, many snoring and more stupidly drunk."

Major Edward H. Weed, who is cycling across the country, sent us a New Year's greeting from St. Joseph, Mo. He is still going.

Professor Victor Hallopeau, of the Paris Academy of Medicine, declares that the best intellectual work can be accomplished between midnight and dawn. "The true secret of long continued, valuable brain work," he says, "is to cut the night in two. The scholar, the inventor, the financier, the literary creator, should be asleep every night by 10 o'clock, to wake again at, say, 2 in the morning. Three hours' work, from 2 to 5, in the absolute tranquillity of the silent hours, should mean the revealing of new powers, new possibilities, a wealth of ideas undreamed of under the prevailing system. From 5 to 8 or 8.30 sleep again. Take up again the day's work; the brain will still be saturated with the mental fruits of the night vigil; there will be no effort in putting into practice or carrying further what was planned or begun those few hours before. The habit may be hard to acquire, but mechanical means of waking at first will induce the predisposition."

A new disease has been discovered in Pittsburg—"automobile heart." Every now and then it stops and you have to get out and crank it.

DOES IT? IS IT? HEY! WHAT!

It always has been a puzzle to me
What sailors sow when they plough the sea.
Does coffee go with the roll of a drum?
And why is a speaking likeness dumb?
What was it that made the window blind?
Whose picture is put in a frame of mind?
When a storm is brewing, what does it brew?
Does the foot of a mountain wear a shoe?
Can a drink be got from a tap on the door?
Does the edge of the water cut the shore?
How long does it take to hatch a plot?
Has a school of herring a tutor or not?
Have you ever perused a volume of smoke?
Can butter be made from the cream of a joke?
Who is it fixes the teeth of the gale?
To a king who reigns why shout "Oh hail!"?
With a powder puff is one's mind made up?
Does a saucer go with misery's cup?
Can you fasten a door with a lock of hair?
Did a biting wind ever bite you, and where?
Who is it that paints the signs of the times?
Does the moon change her quarters for nickels and dimes?
What tune do you play on the feelings, pray?
And who is it mends the break of day?
And say—I'll admit this is quite absurd—
When you drop a remark, do you break your word?
Can a rope be made out of ocean strands?
Have the silent midnight watches hands?
Can you cut a log with a wise old saw?
Does the cup that cheers cry "Hip! Hurrah!"?
Can money be tight when change is loose?
Now what in the name of thunder's the use
Of going through college and taking degrees
When we're posed by such plain little problems as these?

When were hoops "in" for the first time? According to Strutt, "trundling the hoop is a pastime of uncertain origin, but much in fashion at present" (1801). Dr. Murray's dictionary, incidentally re-

marking that the original hoop affected by boys was a barrel hoop, gives no English reference to it earlier than 1792. But the hoop was well known to ancient Greek and Roman boys, who called it a "trochus" (wheel). Their hoops were made of bronze, and representations of them on gems show that they were driven by a little hook with a wooden handle, very like the modern boy's hoop stick. This was called by the Greeks "elater" (driver) and by the Romans "clavis" (key). Sometimes the ancient hoop had bells attached to it.

FRED ATWATER OF BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Fred Atwater, our new second vice president, was born in Birmingham, Conn. (now Derby), Dec. 28, 1870. Moved to Bridgeport, Conn., May, 1879. Got his education at the Bridgeport public schools, finishing in 1887. Commenced riding wooden wheel "bike" in 1883 and was one of the last to give up the G. O. O. (good old ordinary) for the safety. It was hard work to "come down" and it was accomplished through stages of "Star" and "Eagle" to spring frame "Victor."

Joined the L. A. W. in 1888 and served several terms on the Connecticut State Board of Officers. Was a Delegate to the National Assembly in 1891 and 1892. Has held membership in the local wheel clubs—"Bridgeport Wheel Club," "Rambling Wheelmen" and "Fairfield County Wheelmen." Of the last two named he was a charter member. Was an enthusiastic race follower and missed very few of the meets at Hartford, Springfield, Bridgeport, Derby and other racing centres.

Cut loose from "parental ties" and started after the elusive dollar in 1887. Broke away from first employer in 1899 for betterment, in the next few years gained experience of untold value, and in 1903 organized the concern of which he is now Treasurer and General Manager, the Columbia Nut and Bolt Co.

Has always been and is today an enthusiastic cyclist and L. A. W. member and says he will stick to the League

for the good times and associations of the past as well as to do his share for the cause of wheeling, as long as pedals can be pushed. He is a man of genial disposition and is well liked among his fellows. He went on the last Wheel About the Hub and liked it so well that he has resolved to go every year.

PLEDGES FROM LIFE MEMBERS.

I agree to pay the sum set against my name yearly on the first day of January for five successive years to enable the League of American Wheelmen to continue its good work and to maintain an official magazine devoted to the interests of the organization. This agreement to be void in case of my death.

In response to the circular sent out by the Ways and Means Committee we have had, up to Jan. 25, the following pledges:

Alfred L. Simmons, Dorchester, Mass.	\$2.00
Edward O. Chase, Newark, N. J.	1.00
A. S. Freeman, Utica, N. Y.	1.00
H. L. Perkins, Providence	3.00
W. A. Amory, Chicago	1.00
Henry G. Wynn, New York	1.00
Also one new member	1.00
H. A. Fuller, Newtonville, Mass.	
One new member	1.00
O. W. Lawson, Louisville	1.00
Chas. W. Houston, Pittsburg	1.00

NOMINATIONS FOR NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

The following delegates have been regularly nominated for the National Assembly, L. A. W.:

Massachusetts, 10—Quincy Kilby, Charles W. Pierce, A. D. Peck, J. Fred Adams, A. P. Benson, Theodore Rothe, E. H. Norris, C. C. Ryder, Joseph W. Swan, H. A. Fuller, New York, 16—E. H. Walker, W. S. Bullard, Henry G. Wynn, N. S. Cobleigh, Frank P. Share, Fred G. Lee, F. W. Brooks, Jr., J. C. Howard, C. Lee Abell, John F. Clarke, L. P. Cowell, Geo. T. Stebbins, Wm. H. Hale, L. P. Coleman, H. E. Ducker, Ralph D. Webster.

Pennsylvania, 11—George T. Bush, J. E. Harder, Eckley B. Coxe, Jr., Warren H. Poley, John F. Simons, George D.

Gideon, Carl Hering, Henry W. Scattergood, William R. Tucker, Trevor F. Myler, Frank A. Deans.

Connecticut, 2—A. G. Fisher, L. P. Case.

Illinois, 2—L. L. Buchanan, M. X. Chase.

New Jersey, 4—Robert Gentle, L. H. Porter, H. E. Deats, W. H. Huff.

Ohio, 2—H. C. G. Ellard, F. T. Sholes.

New Hampshire, 1—Elmer G. Whitney.

California, 1—Charles K. Alley.

District of Columbia, 1—J. M. Pickens.

Kentucky, 1—O. W. Lawson.

Missouri, 1—W. H. Cameron.

Colorado, 1—W. I. Doty.

Indiana, 1—W. G. Heberhart.

Maine, 1—R. A. Fairfield.

Michigan, 1—W. M. Perrett.

Minnesota, 1—M. R. Brock.

Texas, 1—E. W. Hope.

Wisconsin, 1—W. N. Field.

Rhode Island, 2—Robert A. Kendall, John H. Barrett.

JOINED IN 1884.

A list of those who joined the League in 1884 and are still in good standing:

194—Allen Hammond, Rockville, Conn., Jan. 11.

195—Henry Willis, Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 18.

196—T. J. Putnam, Washington, D. C., Feb. 8.

197—Frank A. Deans, Wellsboro, Pa., Feb. 8.

198—Wm. C. Stone, Springfield, Mass., Feb. 22.

199—W. H. Cameron, St. Joseph, Mo., April 18.

200—Isaac Elwell, Philadelphia, Pa., April 18.

201—W. H. Huff, Beverly, N. J., May 2.

202—Dr. F. A. Kinch, Westfield, N. J., May 2.

204—A. C. Richardson, Buffalo, N. Y., May 2.

205—Philip Young, Montclair, N. J., May 9.

206—C. M. Fairchild, Evanston, Ill., May 30.

207—Edward P. Mowton, New York City, June 18.

211—W. C. Stine, Chicago, June 25.

212—Arthur E. Pattison, N. Y. City, July 2.

213—H. L. Hiscock, Boston, July 2.

214—George W. Taylor, Springfield, Mass., July 2.

- 215—Thomas R. Harper, Philadelphia, July 2.
216—John B. Young, Philadelphia, July 2.
218—Wm. C. Frazee, N. Y. City, July 9.
219—J. H. Giffin, Orange, N. J., July 9.
220—C. H. Lane, Leominster, Mass., July 9.
222—W. G. Kendall, Boston, July 16.
224—J. L. Clarkson, Beverly, N. J., Aug. 21.
226—E. J. Wanner, Norristown, Pa., Aug. 28.
227—Chas. A. Snyder, Philadelphia, Aug. 28.
229—J. F. Haas, Summit, N. J., Sept. 11.
230—C. F. McKenney, Denver, Colo., Sept. 11.
231—J. S. Henderson, Elizabeth, N. J., Sept. 25.
233—L. H. Porter, East Orange, N. J., Sept. 25.
234—S. J. Griffin, Ogden, Utah, Sept. 25.
235—E. S. S. Ashley, Northboro, Mass., Oct. 9.
237—W. A. Howell, Rockville, Ct., Oct. 30.
238—Geo. G. Shepard, Niagara Falls, Nov. 13.
239—H. S. Stursburg, Holyoke, Mass., Nov. 13.
240—C. S. Atkinson, New Brunswick, N. J., Nov. 13.
241—J. E. Harder, Clearfield, Pa., Nov. 13.
242—H. L. Perkins, Providence, R. I., Nov. 20.
243—A. M. Scheffey, Deal Beach, N. J., Dec. 4.
-

“Ab Initio” writes: “I think you are doing nobly with the Scrap Book. Keep it up. You will have to do a good deal of reaching back to the past, but as it has been said: ‘Memory is the only paradise out of which we can never be driven. Its pleasant pathways always lead us to delightful spots, and if we are observant we can note many beautiful things.’”

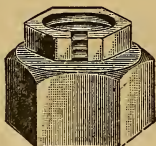
From E. Stanley Thomas, Life member: “I thank you for the circular sent out to life members. It gives me an opportunity to write what has been on my mind for some time. I have long felt that I had value received for the ten dollars that I put up for a life membership some years ago. I enclose my dollar which I agree to pay each year for five years, and if nineteen other life members will do it I will send \$4 more to make the complete payment for the five years. I want the L. A. W. and the Scrap Book to keep up and will do my part to bring this about.”

Chas. W. Houston, of Pittsburg, writes: "The Keystone Bicycle Club of Pittsburg, Pa., will celebrate its thirtieth anniversary next September at Schenley Park. Automobile and motor cycle races will be held in addition to the bicycle events. President Reiter has prepared an attractive series of entertainments for the coming winter season and the members are looking forward to a revival of the old-time 'Keystone enthusiasm' and a large increase in the club's membership. At the club's election on Monday evening the following officers for the year 1909 were elected: President, Charles B. Reiter; vice president, Trevor F. Myler; secretary-treasurer, George W. Glassburn; directors, Charles W. Houston, Julius H. Blackburn, Charles A. Bruce, Harry G. Tinker, George D. DuBarry, T. Morrison McKenna and C. J. Cassity. The club was organized Sept. 13, 1879, with a membership of thirteen and at the present time there are 155 active members enrolled. Col. Thomas J. Keenan, T. F. Myler and Frank C. Orr, all ex-officials of the L. A. W., are still active workers in the club."

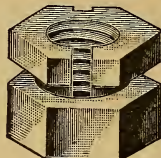
Orville W. Lawson, of Louisville, writes: "It is a pleasure to contribute to the good cause and keep the old wheel moving. Those who have visited Louisville in the palmy days of cycling might be interested in a few items from here. Fountain Ferry has been sold and is conducted as a park resort on an extensive scale. The old track famous in its day is grown up in grass, or weeds. The cement can be seen but that's about all. Tony Landenwich lives just across the car track from the old three-lap cycle track; Mrs. Landenwich is dead; Chas. J. Martin (once of Martin & Dressing), Mike Fleck, once on the racing board, Jack Sullivan, Ben Humphreys and Dan Sauer are gathered to their fathers. Howard Jeffries rides several centuries each year just as of yore. Prince Wells is still much in evidence as is Phil Allison. Ed Meglemry is a member of the fiscal court. W. W. Watts, G. E. Johnson, H. B. Tileston and Owen Lawson are in their usual state of preservation and cheerfulness. Keep her moving, Brer Bassett, sentiment is not dead even if it does need to be aroused and you are the ideal arouser. Good luck to Grandpa Bassett and the L. A. W."

"The Cheapest Life Insurance"

is what **COLUMBIA LOCK NUTS** have been termed by one who knows their value. Use will demonstrate that the description was not misapplied.



REGULAR



IMPROVED

Not like other nuts, they will NOT shake loose.

No cotter pins or other devices needed. Made in all sizes and threads. Send us size of bolt you had to tighten that nut on yesterday. We will fit a Columbia Nut to it—**FREE**. A booklet with prices mailed on application.

COLUMBIA NUT & BOLT CO., Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.

ALONZO D. PECK,

DISTRIBUTER FOR

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.

178 Columbus Avenue,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

**Columbia, Hartford and
Fay Juvenile Bicycles.
Reading Standard Motorcycles.**

During the winter months we will make special reduced rates for overhauling and cleaning your bicycle, and getting it in readiness for next season's use:

Sep 25 1914

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 9999 05495 762 4

